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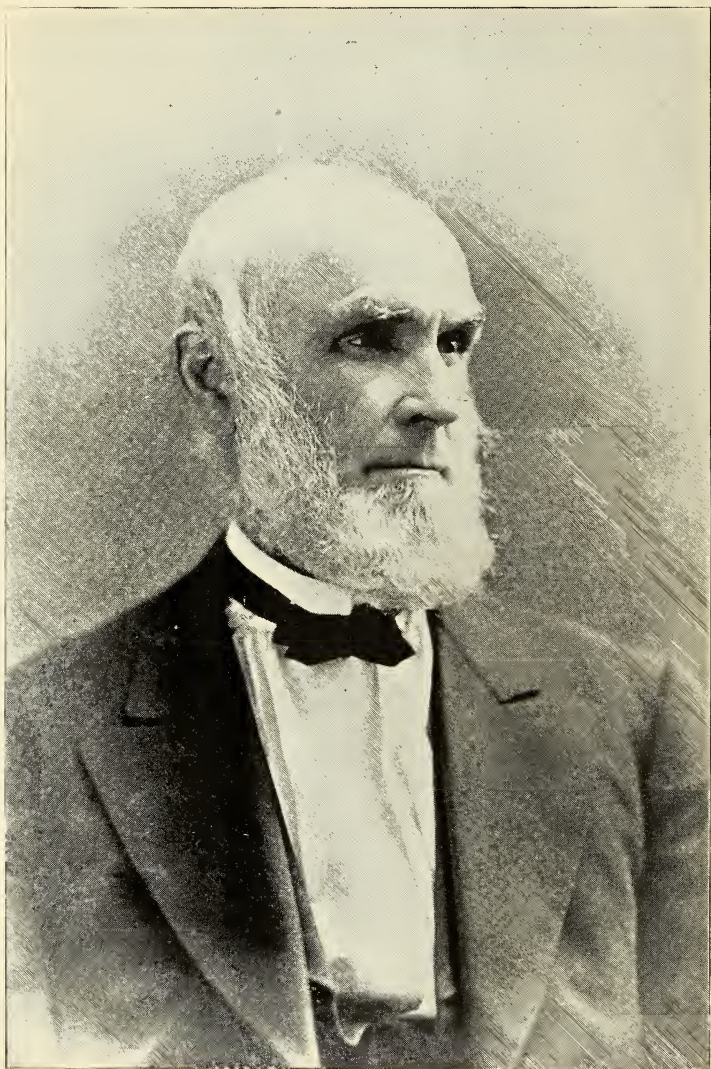


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HARVEY RICE,

FOUNDER OF THE COMMON SCHOOL SYSTEM OF OHIO.  
FIRST PRESIDENT OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION  
OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY, OHIO.

Born June 11, 1800.

Died November 7, 1891.

# ANNALS

OF THE

## Early Settlers' Association

OF

CUYAHOGA COUNTY,

OHIO.

V. 3, No. 5  
VOLUME III. NO. V.

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PUBLISHED BY ORDER OF THE EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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CLEVELAND, OHIO:  
THE CLEVELAND PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO.

1896.



OFFICERS OF THE ASSOCIATION.

1896.

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HON. RICHARD C. PARSONS, President.

MRS. JOSIAH A. HARRIS, }  
GEORGE F. MARSHALL, } Vice-Presidents.

HENRY C. HAWKINS, Secretary.

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

REV. LATHROP COOLEY, Chaplain.

HIRAM M. ADDISON, Marshal.

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EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

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HON. ANDREW J. WILLIAMS.

RICHARD T. LYON.

JOHN WALWORTH.

WILSON S. DODGE.

SOLON BURGESS.

W. S. KERRUISH.

BOLIVAR BUTTS.

GEORGE F. MARSHALL.

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# Early Settlers' Anniversary.

JULY 29, 1896.

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The Annual Meeting of the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County was held at Army and Navy Hall, Wednesday, July 29, 1896. The attendance was large, the hall being filled to its full capacity.

The meeting was called to order by Hon. R. C. Parsons, the President of the Association, who said:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—The exercises this morning will be opened with prayer by Rev. Lathrop Cooley, Chaplain of the Early Settlers' Association.

Rev. Lathrop Cooley offered the following prayer:

O, thou who fillest all time and space with Thy presence, whose days are without number and whose years have no end, we all fade as the leaf and go down to the dust.

Our fathers, where are they? The ranks of the pioneer fathers and mothers are thinning year by year. We miss some familiar faces to-day; and while we meet in great gladness, we also meet in great sadness—sad that so many of our comrades have fallen; that our ranks are thinning; but glad that those who have gone before have left a record rich in good deeds to stimulate us to a better and nobler life.

We thank Thee that time has dealt so gently with those who remain; that we are blessed in peace; and may the blessings of heaven rest down upon them. May they ever be faithful to all that is true and good, and may the evening of their lives be gentle and peaceful as the closing day, and their

well rounded lives throw back a halo of glory like the rays of the setting sun.

May Thy blessing rest upon this city. We are reminded of its marvelous growth ; and while we are hoping for a larger and for a greater prosperity in the future than in the past, may we also labor for a better city, a city in which will dwell peace and righteousness. May the people be a law-abiding people; may all our laws, both State and municipal, be obeyed, and may this whole land which Thou hast abundantly blessed be ruled in righteousness, that we may be a nation which Thou canst own and prosper. Rule our rulers, teach our teachers and give our senators wisdom, that peace and good-will may prevail everywhere, that the love that worketh no ill may be extended to our neighboring States and to the nations roundabout us.

Bless, we beseech Thee, the Centennial services which are to continue for weeks to come. May they stimulate a greater peace and prosperity. Bless our services to-day, and while we meet around the festive board may we not forget those who have passed to the great beyond. May a solemn sweet memory fill all the vacant seats, and may those who are to be gathered home the coming year be prepared like the shock of corn well for the harvest. We commit all unto Thy hands, and may the same good Providence which has been over us in the past be over us in the future, and to Thy name be all the praise both now and forever, Amen.

Song by the Arion Quartet.

The President then called for the report of the Executive Committee, which was submitted by its Chairman, Hon. A. J. Williams, as follows:

#### REPORT OF EXECUTIVE COMMITTEE.

*To the Early Settlers' Association of Cuyahoga County :*

Your Executive Committee congratulates the Association upon the great success of the celebration of the One Hun-

dredth Anniversary of the founding of the City of Cleveland. The proposition to celebrate this Anniversary originated with our Association by the adoption, July 22, 1893, of a resolution then offered by Hon. John Cutler Covert.

On the 25th day of April, 1896, your Executive Committee met pursuant to call of its Chairman and at his office. There were present: A. J. Williams, Chairman; Bolivar Butts, W. S. Kerruish, W. S. Dodge and Solon Burgess.

The meeting was called to order by Chairman Williams.

The following resolutions were introduced and unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, 1. That the Annual Meeting of the Association for 1896 be held on the 29th day of July instead of on its anniversary day, July 22d.

2. That said meeting be held at the Army and Navy Hall in the City of Cleveland, commencing at 10 o'clock A. M., sun time.

3. That the exercises of said meeting be the same as heretofore had, with the usual luncheon.

4. That the Secretary be requested to cause to be published in the Cleveland papers, due and ample notice of the time and place of said Annual Meeting of the Association as stated in the foregoing resolutions.

The following resolution was offered and unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That John Walworth and Col. Wm. H. Hayward be authorized and directed to have made 1,000 Centennial metallic badges for the Association, like the sample by Mr. Walworth presented, at the cost of not exceeding \$150, to be sold at a price of not less than 25 cents each.

Since our last meeting, one of our Committee, the venerable, honored and beloved Darius Adams, has passed from earth. He was born in Cuyahoga County in 1810, and ever since resided here, until his death, April 27, 1896. No person

lived a purer life or was more highly esteemed and beloved than Darius Adams.

Since our last meeting, two of our Honorary members have also gone hence. Hon. Allen G. Thurman died at his home in Columbus, December 12, 1895. He was recognized by all parties as one of the nation's greatest statesmen; an able and incorruptible jurist and legislator, and a man of pure and exemplary personal character.

Rev. Samuel Bissell, who died at his home in Twinsburgh, Summit County, August 18, 1895, was also one of our Honorary members. He was a pioneer philanthropist and educator of the Western Reserve.

Of the Active members of our Association who have died since July 22, 1895, your Committee has been advised of only the following:

Darius Adams . . . . .	died April 27, 1896
Rev. John T. Avery . . . . .	died April 16, 1896
Mrs. Marvin E. Beckwith .	died September 24, 1895
Dudley Baldwin . . . . .	died July 4, 1896
L. D. Benedict . . . . .	died December 30, 1895
Mrs. Arvilla M. Root Bowler .	died August 30, 1895
Mrs. Harriet L. Bull . . . . .	died February 5, 1896
C. C. Carlton . . . . .	died July 20, 1896
Henry B. Childs . . . . .	died May 24, 1896
Mrs. Mary A. Degnon . . .	died November 25, 1895
Mrs. Romelia L. Folsom . .	died November 12, 1895
Albert J. Hamilton . . . . .	died March —, 1896
Edwin Hart . . . . .	died March 23, 1896
James Howland . . . . .	died March 31, 1896
Leander M. Hubby . . . .	died December 17, 1895
General Mortimer D. Leggett .	died January 6, 1896
Jackson M. Leland . . . . .	died February 20, 1896
Mrs. Caleb Morgan . . . .	died December 14, 1895
Mrs. Youngs L. Morgan . .	died November 2, 1895
Luther Moses . . . . .	died December 27, 1895

Edward W. Palmer . . . . .	died July 8, 1896
Mrs. Charles M. Preston . . .	died October 13, 1895
Cornelius L. Russell . . . . .	died March 30, 1896
Isaac B. Simmons . . . . .	died July 4, 1896
Elijah Smith . . . . .	died October 31, 1895
James Smith . . . . .	died February —, 1896
C. N. Sorter . . . . .	died July 17, 1896
Mrs. Lucy P. Stearns . . . . .	died July 7, 1896
Charles C. Stevens . . . . .	died January 14, 1896
Hamilton Stickney . . . . .	died March 27, 1896
George Storer . . . . .	died January 24, 1896
James Taylor . . . . .	died February 1, 1896
William Tompkins . . . . .	died December 22, 1895
Benjamin Maud . . . . .	died March 6, 1896
Nathaniel Wentworth . . .	died December —, 1895
Henry B. Wood . . . . .	died October 2, 1895

Probably others of our members have died since our last meeting, and your Committee earnestly requests that their names, with dates of death, be given at once to the Secretary, Mr. Henry C. Hawkins, that the same may appear in the next volume of our Annals. A short sketch of the deceased is also desired.

At our last meeting, Mr. John Walworth and Col. W. H. Hayward were appointed a Committee to have prepared a badge for the use of members at the Centennial celebration. That work has been well done, and it is hoped that no member of the Association will fail to secure, as a token of membership, and a Centennial memento, the beautiful medal prepared by said Committee.

Respectfully submitted,

A. J. WILLIAMS,  
Chairman

The Treasurer's report was then read, to wit:

REPORT OF THE TREASURER OF THE EARLY SETTLERS'  
ASSOCIATION.

1895.

July 22.	By Balance on hand.....	\$149 80	
	“ dues from 319 old members.....	319 00	
	“ fees from 93 new members.....	93 00	
	“ 49 lunch tickets sold.....	24 50	
	“ cash from sundry ones.....	5 75	
	“ Annals sold.....	2 50	
			<hr/> \$594 55

## DEBITS.

Aug. 12.	Paid Ed. Weisgerber, lunches.....	\$127 50	
“ 14.	“ Mrs. J. H. Hoynes, music.....	20 00	
	“ E. M. Hessler, rent hall.....	25 00	
	“ P. H. Tuttle, janitor.....	15 00	
	“ Chas. W. Chesnutt, stenographer.....	17 50	
	“ A. J. Williams' bill.....	1 70	
	“ Leader Printing Co.....	11 25	
	“ Plain Dealer Publishing Co.....	10 00	
	“ Bayne Printing Co.....	1 50	
Oct. 19.	“ H. M. Addison, collecting.....	20 25	
Nov. 11.	“ Cleveland Printing & Publishing Co.....	208 40	
“ 23.	“ H. M. Addison, collecting.....	18 75	

1896.

Mar. 11.	“ H. M. Addison, collecting.....	2 75	
May 11.	“ H. M. Addison, collecting.....	25	
July 20.	“ Hiles & Coggs shall, printing.....	2 25	\$482 10

Balance to new account..... \$112 45

All of which is respectfully submitted,

SOLON BURGESS, Treasurer.

JULY 29, 1896.

On motion, the report of the Executive Committee and the report of the Treasurer were accepted and placed on file.

Song by Arion Quartet.

On motion of General Barnett, the present officers of the Association were re-elected for the ensuing year.

On motion of Mr. Williams, John Walworth was elected a member of the Executive Committee made vacant by the death of Darius Adams.

Hon. R. C. Parsons then delivered the following address:



JULY 22, 1796. JULY 22, (29) 1896.

*Ladies and Gentlemen of the Early Settlers' Association :*

One hundred years ago Ohio was largely a primeval wilderness. With 40,000 square miles and 26,000,000 of acres of lands within her borders; with a water front of nearly 700 miles almost girding her frontier, she was waiting the axe of the pioneer. A settlement had been made in 1788 upon the Ohio River, but in the Western Reserve the Indians, and beasts of prey, alone roamed through her forests. The waters of the Ohio flowed peacefully to the Mississippi, and no sail or steamboat broke the silence of the awful solitude. George the Third was King of England. Napoleon was beginning his splendid career of conquest and crime; the Constitution of the United States had but recently been adopted, and George Washington was President of the new Republic. There were three and one-half millions of people in the States, and, save for New England, only a narrow strip of land along the shores of the Atlantic, and the Gulf of Mexico, was occupied by a civilized people. The tilling of the soil was the chief occupation of the inhabitants, and commerce, manufactures, the arts and science, were in their infancy. Real money was a rarity, and men lived by the barter and exchange of their labor or commodities. The people were poor, and the means of education limited and narrow. Slavery was legal in almost every State of the Union, and the public conscience upon the subject torpid or indifferent. There were no railroads, steamboats, gas-lighted cities, systems of drainage, electric cars, or lights, telegraphs or telephones, paved highways, or other means of communication between the States, than the slow, cumbersome stage-coaches, and these were few. The farmer cut down his own forests, ploughed his own land, planted it with labor and patience, and gathered with his own hands the ripe grain, or the fruits of the earth. The steam plough, the mower and reaper, the threshing machine, and all the artificial aids to

labor now so widely known, were then undreamed of and unexpected. No scream of a steam whistle broke the silence of the forests, or the peaceful landscapes upon which villages and towns were beginning to grow into places of influence and power. The great waters of the Lakes slept in peace, their majestic bosoms unruffled by a solitary vessel. From Lake Erie to the Ohio River, save at Marietta, the wilderness was unbroken; excepting here and there by some rude settlement of the Indians.

But in 1796 the white man from dear old Connecticut, full of life, energy, ambition and confidence, came to our shores, and came to stay. The song and the axe of the pioneer was heard on every side. The voices of children were heard at play, and the gentle tones of women added grace and music to the land. In 1803, there were 40,000 people upon the soil of Ohio, and she became a State in the Union. From that time her history is one of development and rapid progress. Great cities spread over her bosom, manufactures flourished, colleges were built, laws just and righteous were enacted, religion lent her powerful influence for good among the people; and everywhere a settlement of any importance could be found, there was seen a building sacredly set apart for the worship of God. In the life of one generation Ohio became one of the most thriving, powerful States in the Union, and in all her history no slavery was ever tolerated upon her soil. She was the first-born daughter of the ordinance of 1787, and whether that blessed provision was drawn by Thomas Jefferson or Nathan Dane, it has been prolific of nothing but good to all succeeding generations. The great States formed under its influence became the home of free men, and to-day are among the foremost commonwealths in all the world.

Yet a century is but a brief period in the history of nations—only sometimes the record of a single life. As I mentioned last year, there died in Cleveland in 1894 a member of this Society—Miss Abby Fitch, formerly of Connecticut—a



most attractive Christian lady, who in four months would have been one hundred years old. Her faculties were keen and active to the last. She knew several of the signers of the Declaration of Independence, and had seen a large number of the heroes of the Revolutionary War. She lived to take her first ride on a pillion upon horseback in a New England village—and in her old age to take her last ride in an electric car, traveling in ease and security, through the paved streets of a great city at the rate of twenty miles an hour. She saw almost the first newspaper, and a copy of the first magazine published in America. She read in their order of the discovery of steam power, the building of a steam vessel, and a steam railway, the manufacture of cottons and linens and carpets, and every form of iron or steel production. What wonders were wrought in her single life for the advancement of mankind and the comfort of the race! What marvels did science disclose to a waiting world!

Only a hundred years! the duration of a single life, and yet time enough to create a new civilization—add tens of millions to the human race, and provide for their maintenance, education and happiness. During the last century the United States have grown from a people of 3,500,000 in number to 65,000,000 souls, and the narrow strip of land occupied on the shores of the Atlantic has widened and broadened until it covers all the acres from that ocean to the Pacific. A vast territory washed by the soft waves of the Gulf of Mexico on the south, and the icy waters of the north at Alaska. Here is every variety of soil and climate, and the giant Republic is yet in its infancy. Here the people rule, and freedom is the heritage of every citizen. No slave can breathe the air of America. The Stars and Stripes in their gorgeous splendor wave over a nation of brave and united people, telling mankind the story of the Pilgrims and Puritans, the self-sacrificing pioneers, of free soil, free labor and free men.

The history of Ohio is one of special interest in her devel-

opment from an Indian hunting ground to a great commonwealth, rich and powerful in all the elements of modern civilization. We can give it but a passing glance.

You are all aware that the territory now known as Ohio was more than two centuries ago claimed by France, and was a part of the great region known as Louisiana.

The first sail vessel known upon Lake Erie was called the "Griffin," a bark of 60 tons burden, one which the famous La Salle, commander of the Fort on Lake Ontario, built and sailed through the Lakes in 1679 as far as Mackinac. In 1763, all the French possessions in North America were transferred by France to England. Both parties were equally ignorant as to the extent or magnificent value of the Empire. In 1776, the Colonies declared themselves free and independent States. The Revolutionary War followed, and in the final treaty of peace between Great Britain and the United States in Paris, 1783, the entire of New England, and all the territory east of the Mississippi River was ceded to the United States. It is said but for the splendid resistance of John Adams, one of the Commissioners, the western boundary would have been limited at the waters of the Ohio.

In 1784, the State of Virginia, which claimed the soil of Ohio as embraced within her charter, ceded the same to the United States. The State of Connecticut, in 1786, whose charter from England covered a vast territory westward, ceded her jurisdictional claims over all her lands, excepting those known as the Western Reserve of New Connecticut. In 1787, the first settlement in Ohio was made at Marietta on the Ohio River by emigrants from New England. In May, 1795, the Legislature of Connecticut passed a law creating a Committee to sell the territory she had reserved in Ohio. This Committee sold the lands, and gave deeds therefor. By the year 1800, these were the homes of more than one thousand emigrants, east of the river Cuyahoga, and roads made covering nearly 700 miles in extent. During the early settlements of Ohio,

the pioneers suffered terribly from wars and attacks by the Indians. The latter tribes banded together to drive out the white men, and for long years there was strife, suffering, privation and battle. The final blow to the Indian warriors was made on the Maumee under General Anthony Wayne, August 20, 1794, and their power was broken. The tribes sued for peace, and acknowledged the United States their protector.

The first Ohio territorial Legislature met in September, 1799; General St. Clair was Governor. In 1802, Congress passed an act authorizing a call for a Convention to form a State Constitution. The Convention assembled at Chillicothe, November 1st, and on the 29th the Constitution, without having been submitted to the people, was ratified by the Convention. The first General Assembly met at Chillicothe, March 1, 1803. In 1810, the Indian tribes again rallied for war under the leadership of Tecumseh. In 1811, Gen. Wm. Henry Harrison, then Governor of Indiana, marched against them upon the Wabash, where the battle of Tippecanoe was fought. The Indians were defeated with great slaughter.

In 1825, began the building of the Ohio Canal, connecting the Lake and the river Ohio—a measure of far-reaching importance. The State awoke to new life and commercial activity, and her agricultural products found ready markets for their owners.

The first railroad in our State was laid from Toledo to Adrian, Michigan, July, 1837. It was originally intended for horse-power, but in July, 1837, a locomotive was put upon the track—the first ever known in Ohio. The introduction of this locomotive changed the entire character of the State, in its methods of intercourse and commercial facilities. New villages, towns and cities sprung into life; the importance to the State was very large, and land rose rapidly in value. In 1896, there are over 10,000 miles of railways in Ohio, built at a cost of more than \$500,000,000. In the year 1840, Ohio had become the third State in the Union.

It is proper to add that this great commonwealth, the daughter of the ordinance of 1787, in the late Civil War was found loyal and true to the Government of Abraham Lincoln. To the war she sent 320,000 of her sons, and the page of history will glow and glitter forever with the names of her illustrious heroes.

It was in Cleveland that the Soldiers' Aid Society was organized that sent over a million dollars to the suffering soldiers of the war, in food, clothing and medicinal stores. The good this society accomplished can never be measured, but enough is known to crown all the noble women and patriotic men who aided in the work, with the thanks of a grateful nation. Wherever its emissaries appeared — literally "soldiers of the cross," they were welcomed by the suffering, wounded soldiers with eager delight; the asperities of war were softened by sympathy and kindness; and the poor soldier, who felt desolate and forsaken, awoke to a sense that he was neither forgotten nor unloved.

The larger part of the actors in the great drama of the war have passed away, and it is our tender hope they will not be forgotten when the Lord gathers up his jewels for his Heavenly Kingdom.

Of the eminent sons of Ohio, William Henry Harrison, Rutherford B. Hayes, Ulysses S. Grant, James A. Garfield, and Benjamin Harrison have been elected Presidents of the United States; Salmon P. Chase and Morrison R. Waite have served as Chief Justices of the Supreme Court; John McLean, Noah H. Swayne, and Stanley Matthews, Associate Justices.

I cannot stop to call the roll of the distinguished soldiers of Ohio. They would if living form a camp. Three brave generals are, or were, members of this Association. A few weeks ago we laid in the tomb all that was mortal of that grand old hero and genuine patriot, Mortimer D. Leggett. He had reached a ripe old age, and was warmly honored and beloved for his sweet and manly character by all our people.



His good gray head was everywhere known, and he went to his grave crowned with the gratitude of every citizen. We have with us to-day General James Barnett and General Ellwell, whose military career and exalted character are the property of our city. In their presence I cannot speak of their gallant services in the war, or their many claims to our regard and affection.

The Bar has had its full share of eminent lawyers and jurists. The great Thomas Ewing; the matchless orator Thomas Corwin; the learned, accomplished Henry Stanberry; the noble Edwin M. Stanton, and a host of names like Hitchcock, Story, Swan, Wolcott, Williamson, Galloway, Anderson, Foot, Ranney, Starkweather, Rice, Wilcox, Hunter, and many others that adorn its history. Many of these men were cradled in the wilderness, studied their books in the log-cabin by torch light, and in the early days of struggle and privation, laid the foundation of lasting fame.

To the pioneer women of Ohio, we owe the greatest debt. They followed their husbands through all the trials and dangers and cruel labors of the forest. They rocked their babies in fear of the tomahawk and torture by the savage. They brought peace and comfort to the disheartened husband and father. They knew how to pray, and where to look for protection and submission. There is not a Protestant Church whose spire points towards the sky from the Lake to the River, whose corner-stones were not laid through the influence of women. But for the power of women, religion would perish. It is they who sow the seeds of piety in the hearts of their children. It is they who train them for lives of usefulness and honor. Scarcely a great man can be named in all the States who did not trace the source of all his success to the watchful, tender, religious care of a devoted mother.

The first pioneer wives and mothers in Ohio on this centennial anniversary all sleep in their honored graves. Their once busy hands are at rest. They fought the battle of life

with heroic fortitude, and unwavering faith. The legacy of their virtues is the precious property of their descendants. The influence they left behind is at this moment the preserving power of the State.

It would ill become this meeting if we failed to pay our tribute of respect and affection to the "little mother" of the Western Reserve, and the larger part of Northern Ohio—the prosperous and beautiful State of Connecticut. She was one of the thirteen colonies that declared themselves free and independent States. The first important settlement within her border was made when that great scholar, preacher and divine, Thomas Hooker, led his followers from Massachusetts to the Valley of the Connecticut River, now the wealthy, influential city of Hartford.

Those who remember the Valley of the Connecticut, and the noble river running through Vermont and New Hampshire, navigable for nearly 300 miles, need not be told that this valley is one of the most charming in all New England. The story of Connecticut is one of the most honorable and useful in history. Bancroft says that for 100 years Connecticut was the Arcadia of the world. It was in Hartford, I think in 1639, that a model of a constitution was drawn that largely contained the principal points covered by the Constitution of the United States 150 years thereafter. In 1818, the venerable Benjamin Trumbull writes: "The planters of Connecticut were among the illustrious characters who first settled in New England. In an age when the light of freedom was just dawning, they by a voluntary compact formed one of the most free and happy Constitutions of Government which mankind has ever adopted. Connecticut has been distinguished by the free spirit of its government, the mildness of its laws, and the general diffusion of knowledge among all classes of its inhabitants. They have been no less distinguished by their industry, economy, purity of manner, population and spirit of enterprise. For more than 150 years they have had

no rival in the steadiness of their government, their internal peace and harmony, their love and high enjoyment of domestic, civil and religious order and happiness. They have ever stood among the most illuminated, first, and boldest defenders of the civil and religious rights of mankind." This is very high praise, but it is eminently well deserved.

Of her illustrious sons of a century ago, we recall the names of Oliver Wolcott, Oliver Ellsworth, Roger Sherman, Israel Putnam, Jonathan Trumbull, William Williams, Samuel Holden Parsons, Samuel Worthington, Silas Deane, and others whose names are held in grateful recollection by the people of that State.

But for Connecticut, the War of the Revolution could not have been maintained. Governor Trumbull was the right hand of Washington. The dear old commonwealth gave her sons, her money and devoted prayers that freedom might conquer. Of the 233,771 soldiers sent by the thirteen colonies to the war, 101,846 were furnished by Connecticut and Massachusetts.

Perhaps the highest tribute that can be paid to the morality and purity of the people of Connecticut may be found in the fact that during one hundred years of her existence it is said no divorce case was known in her history. No wonder that we, the people of the Western Reserve, the loving descendants of the "little mother," pay to her memory this day their tribute of affectionate pride and admiration.

But what shall we say for Cleveland, our own beautiful, thriving city, whose centennial anniversary we this day celebrate. For the city is known far and wide for its wealth—its commerce, its manufactures, its ship-building, its fleet of stately steam vessels, its newspapers, its schools, colleges, churches, the education and high character of its people, its influence upon the State and nation, and splendid promise for greater and wider fields of usefulness. One hundred years ago and Cleveland had three inhabitants. To-day, 350,000

souls. Law, order, are respected and honored. It is the home of as patriotic, generous, and elevated a people as any of its size in the Union. The waters of Lake Erie wash its entire northern border, and its fleet of noble vessels carry a commerce upon the great chain of Lakes richer by far than that of Tyre and Sidon in their days of loftiest supremacy. The history of our city has been honorable in the past, and we all earnestly unite in the hope that her future will be still richer in benefits to the human race, and greater and grander in all the elements of the loftiest civilization.

My friends of the Early Settlers' Association, I shall to-day speak for the last time as your president. When the centennial celebration of the city is concluded, I shall place my resignation in the hands of your trustees. But since I have known so many of you, studied your sturdy characters, become acquainted with the history of your lives, your patriotic love of country, your early struggles with poverty and the wilderness, your industry and economy, and the shining example of virtue you have placed before your children, I wish to pay you the homage of my sincere regard. So long as your descendants shall follow your example, the State will be rich in faithful, devoted sons and useful citizens.

During the last five years our Society has lost by death a large number of its most prominent members, some of them the very patriarchs of the Association. During the last few weeks, Mr. Darius Adams, one of our trustees, and Cleveland's foremost and most valuable citizens, died at the age of 86 years, honored and beloved for a long, useful, stainless life. Rev. John T. Avery, another of our members, died a brief time ago at the same age. For years he had been confined to his house as an invalid, and he lived only in the memory of the past. He loved to talk of the days gone by, when he was a moving power in the State. In the prime of his life he was an evangelist widely known for his eloquent gifts of speech and religious influence. Thousands of men and women were



converted under his preaching, and he was a mighty power in Cleveland for good. The great revival led by him in the Stone Church laid the foundation largely for its splendid career of benevolence and usefulness. The last time I saw him his mind was vigorous and clear, but he knew his work was done, and he was only waiting the summons to depart.

Let us thank God so many of us have lived to see this day, and behold the prosperity and glory of our city, State and native land. We have lived in the choicest era in the history of the world, and the blessings of liberty and free institutions have been our lot. My earnest hope for each of you is, that your years may be lengthened so long as the power of enjoyment is given, and that at last, like a shock of corn fully ripe, crowned with the recollection of a well spent life, and in humble confidence of a happy immortality, you may be gathered to your fathers, leaving to your children and children's children the memory of your labors and sacrifices.

For the dead of our Society, we this day specially mourn their absence, but praise or censure is alike now to them. We shall see their faces and hear their voices no more. Let them rest in peace.

“ Can storied urn, or monumental bust  
Back to its mansion call the fleeting breath;  
Can honor's voice provoke the silent dust,  
Or flattery soothe the dull, cold ear of death?

No longer seek their merits to disclose,  
Or draw their frailties from their dread abode;  
There they alike in trembling trust repose  
The bosom of their father and their God.”

The Arion Quartet then sang “Auld Lang Syne”, the audience joining in the chorus.

THE PRESIDENT: As the Hon. John C. Covert was the pioneer in drafting a resolution that the Early Settlers should celebrate the centennial of this city, out of which, under the protecting care of brother Day, these magnificent displays of

the last few days have taken place, I have asked Mr. Covert to tell you what he knows about it this morning.

The following is Mr. Covert's address:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It sounded a little odd, and somewhat pleasant withal, to hear myself called a pioneer by Colonel Parsons, but when he went on to explain that he meant by that that I was the author of the resolution which caused this centennial celebration, I understood, and was happy to learn, that he did not mean that I was one of the pioneers who came here with Moses Cleaveland a hundred years ago. (Laughter.)

There is no class of persons anywhere in the world to-day so interesting to us Clevelanders as those pioneers, and although I cannot be classed among them, yet I have a great pleasure in meeting with the Old Settlers' Association, and I hope that the pleasure will be continued for years to come, until I may be looked upon as one of the early pioneers.

I have here a little book, Part I. of the work which is a memorial of the pioneer women of the Western Reserve. It seems to me that it is really one of the great treasures that is to be brought forth in this grand centennial year, and my only regret is that Mrs. G. V. R. Wickham, who is compiling this work, did not commence it a year ago, so that we could have had it to draw upon for our speeches and other documents this year. I find in this volume the pioneer women of Ravenna, Middlefield, Ashtabula and Green County, going from 1800 up to 1830, 1840, 1850, some of them beginning back in 1798, stating all that the pioneer women did, dilating and expatiating upon their character, setting forth all of the noble and God-like traits which were so beautifully spoken of by Colonel Parsons in his address. When I saw this book this morning I thought I would take the liberty, in my opening remarks, of referring to it. There are to be four parts, and this is only one of them. Senator Williams suggests that I should say that it will include almost every township of the Western Re-

serve, and the whole of the four parts will cost but \$1.40. It is a record of very great importance, which I know you will all like to read, and you will have the opportunity of subscribing for it, as Mrs. Wickham is somewhere in the hall, before the day is over.

When the first settlers came here they thought the proximity of river and lake a good location, but they soon found the land poor, and as they wanted good farming land, they scattered about over the country in search of better soil. Many of them went to Newburg, which was comparatively populous in 1798. A guide to the Western country, written early in this century, described Cleveland as a place on the south shore of Lake Erie, between five and six miles northwest of Newburg.

Most of the people who came here were farmers, some had been Revolutionary soldiers; two, Lorenzo Carter and Seth Stiles, were agents of John Jacob Astor, whose fur trade extended far into the West, and who was then planning the magnificent scheme described in Irving's "Astoria," to have a line of trading posts stretching over the Alleghenies and the Rocky Mountains, with ships all along the Pacific coast and a great central depot and offices in New York. People have told me in my boyhood that Carter was a genuine trapper. Some imaginative writers have ascribed to him a mysterious influence over the Indians. The only mystery about it was that he won them by selling them whiskey for their furs, and severely whipped or frightened them when they became disorderly. Though the Indians were good at tomahawking and scalping, they were never anything in a fist fight.

The early settlers of this country came from the sea shore, and some of them moved to the Western wilderness just to keep their boys from embarking in whaling expeditions or voyages to the Indies. They were wide awake, venturesome, and bound to go somewhere. While still young, Seth Doan had made several distant voyages, and his family moved from

Haddam to Herkimer, N. Y., just to get him away from the sea. When his brother, Nathaniel Doan, was sent by the Connecticut Land Company as one of the surveyors to the Western Reserve, Seth accompanied him, coming with Moses Cleaveland and his party.

They went by boat down the Connecticut River, across the Sound, up the Hudson, then up the Mohawk River, when they carried their outfit seven miles to Black River, which took them to Lake Ontario, and then sailed or rowed the rest of the way to the Cuyahoga, portaging their boats and luggage around the great falls. An old lady, who is present here, Mrs. Harriet Doan Sprague, whose grandmother was in one of the first parties coming to this wilderness, has often described this wild journey to me as told her by her ancestors. When the wind was fair they sailed swiftly upon the lake, a few men attending to the vessel, under the direction of a captain who had learned his business on the high seas. The men entertained each other with stories of their experience on the sea and their trials during the Revolution. The young men looked off over the blue lake and thought of the wild adventures of the whaling voyages they had missed by coming West; but the disappointed whalers were on their way to found an empire. During two days the lake was as smooth as glass and nearly all the passengers went ashore, walking along the beach, the men pulling the boat with ropes. The children kept close to the water's edge for fear of wild beasts, the hunters made incursions into the woods and came back loaded with game. At night the party all retired to their boats to sleep, the children telling with much amusement in after years of their fear of being attacked by the immense serpents supposed to be coiled up among the wild flowers upon the shore.

The country around this body of water was infested with animals, especially wild cats, the lake being originally called Cat Lake, and the Indians living near it being denominated the Cats on account of the presence of these animals.

The Central portions of Cleveland, where we are holding this meeting, were not prized by the pioneers. As late as 1825, land on Water street went begging at \$5 per acre. While the farmers moved out to Newburg, Doan's Corners, Brecksville, Royalton and other points, a few men who had an eye to business remained down-town. Nathan Perry's store was established corner of Water and Superior streets in 1815. Mr. Horace Weddell, now living, assures me that his father's store was built on the corner of Superior and Bank streets as early as 1817, and not in 1820 as has been recently stated. Both of these merchants traded tobacco and blankets with the Indians for furs, while Lorenzo Carter satisfied the savage appetite for whiskey. Weddell's store was a brick building, with four white fluted columns in front of it, sustaining the upper front rooms. There was also a town pump on the corner and down Bank street a little way stood a butcher shop.

Nathaniel Doan built a home on Superior street immediately opposite Bank street where the *Leader* office now stands, but his whole family was so afflicted with fever and ague that he moved eastward to what is now known as Doan's Corners. He built and kept a hotel on the northwest corner of Euclid avenue and Fairmount street, and opposite, on the southwest corner, he built a small store.

The Doans were a very influential people, all of them well educated. I am informed by John Doan's grandchildren, of whom there are now two in this room, that their grandfather, Nathaniel, was not a blacksmith, as has been recorded by some of our centennial historians. He built a blacksmith shop, a hotel, a salaratus factory, and a store because they were needed, the second especially, as there was no baking powder in those days. Nathaniel Doan was postmaster and justice of the peace for many years, and religious services were conducted by him in his house. When he died, his mantle fell upon his son Job. Dillie Doan, daughter of Nathaniel, started the first school in Euclid.



The Doan tavern, built about 1817, now stands on Cedar avenue, Nos. 1543, 1545 and 1547, being used as three tenement houses. It is on the north side of the street, immediately east of Streator avenue. The store is now a part of Wood's grocery, No. 2281, on Euclid, near Doan.

Immediately east of this hotel was Doan Brook, and just beyond that "the flats," where the movers always halted a day or two to rest and wash up. Sometimes as many as fifteen wagons were seen here, camped on what is now the college campus. They borrowed kettles and tableware from the hotel. One mover forgot to return a borrowed silver spoon and sent it back a year later from the West, whither he had journeyed. This was a valuable article, "for," said the lady who related it to me, "it took twenty-seven silver dollars to make half a dozen silver spoons." After the movers had rested a few days they crossed Doan lane to Newburg, thence to Wooster, whence they struck the State road.

The following given me by Mr. George Watkins, are the names of a few settlers who occupied log cabins on Euclid avenue about 1818: John Norton, John Gould, John O. Willard, Samuel Spangler, John Bunce, Timothy Watkins, Ahial Triscott, Amos Holoday, Nathaniel Trisket, Joseph Clark, Joseph Bidwell, Thomas Night, Cardy Parker.

Back near the Shaker Mills were quite extensive quarries, worked mostly by Pennsylvania Dutchmen. A railroad was built by General Ahaz Merchant from the quarries, running down the hill over a high bridge which spanned the hollow at Blue Rock Springs, crossing orchards, and striking Euclid avenue at the corner of "Doan lane," and continuing down Euclid avenue to the depot or barn, which was just where the Forest City House now stands.

The cars were drawn by two horses, tandem; a passenger car was run once in a while, and several old ladies have assured me that they frequently long for these old cars while riding in the present electrical conveyance. It was the first

railroad ever built in Ohio, and some assert that it is the first ever built in the United States. It began running in 1834. It crossed deep ravines or gullies at Blue Rock Springs, Brookfield street and Bolton avenue, where bridges were built. Mr. Silas Merchant, a man who has given many years of invaluable services to this city, and whose worthy father built this primitive railroad, well remembers everything connected with it, and it is worth while to record his recollections, as they may be of use in building railroads some time between now and the next Centennial. (Laughter.) He says the ties and the rails were both 4 x 8 in dimensions. The ties were three feet apart. Rails were set dove-tailed into the ties, wedged into an aperture made for them. Then a strip or ribbon, of maple or beech, was fastened to the top of the rail. Mr. Merchant helped to build this road under his father's direction and was one of its conductors. In 1835, it put on two passenger cars, seats being ranged along the side, with seats on the deck. The driver sat on top and regulated the speed by an ordinary foot brake. On July 4, 1835, conductor Silas Merchant took in \$125 by conveying people to Doan's Corners and return, the fare being one shilling each way. A man named Billings had built the Railroad Hotel, on the north side of Euclid avenue, just east of Republic street, and it was a general rendezvous on holidays.

Upon the hill near Lakeview Cemetery were quarries, and near by a saw-mill, which furnished the chief part of the freight for this road. Wood and stone for buildings, docks and piers were conveyed on these cars. The road ran down the north side of Euclid avenue until it reached the old Dunham Tavern, then it took the south side of the avenue as far as Lover's Lane, now Kennard street, then down the middle to the Square, south of where the Forest City House now stands.

In 1846, Martin Gale, whose widow is with us to-day, purchased 112 57-100 acres of this quarry land of the Ohio Life Insurance & Trust Company for \$1,685.55. Mrs. Gale still has the deed of this sale in her possession.

The first settlers had plenty of enjoyments, books, churches, and good wholesome food. When the Erie Canal was opened, barrels of shell oysters were brought to Buffalo, thence to Cleveland by vessel, and kept fresh all winter by pouring salted water upon them.

These early settlers were, as a rule, men of sturdy patriotism and broad intelligence. Their principles, like some of their houses, survive them. When all material objects associated with them shall have passed away, their principles will still live and their names and examples be cherished during centuries yet to come.

THE PRESIDENT: Ladies and Gentlemen, we have upon the platform this morning a gentleman widely known and greatly beloved. I am going to introduce to you our distinguished friend, Mr. T. P. Handy. (Applause.)

The venerable Mr. Handy spoke as follows:

MR. PRESIDENT, LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—It is a great pleasure to me, my friends, to be able to be with you on this occasion. I have been a member of this Association for many years, but it so happened that every July I made a tour to the old New England country to the seashore to gain new vigor and strength. So to-day I am very glad to see so many that I have often thought of, heard of and read about, and to listen to the stirring address of your President, and the more stirring reminiscences just uttered by our friend Mr. Covert.

It is a great thing to have such a celebration as this. It is a great thing to live in this age. It is a blessed thing to recount the memories of those who had a part in this great work, and some of those are still among us, nearing the century of life.

I came here sixty-four years ago, and I will tell you how I got here. It was in the winter and the hills were covered with ice, and the stage drivers had to ask the passengers to get out and walk up and down the hills because they would slide off into the ravine. I came on a bridal trip, and we had



to walk a great deal up hill and down; but it was a pretty good introduction to the Western world, because I learned something about it. We arrived here safely after four days' journey by stage from Buffalo, where we had stopped on a visit for three days and two nights, and I have been here, thank God, ever since. I am glad that I have grown up with the splendid growth of the city.

Mr. Bancroft, the historian, who advised me to come here to take charge of a banking institution, said to me that he thought Cleveland would be something of a town after a few years, and I as a young man had better go there and grow up with it, although I had a pleasant situation and fine salary in a bank in New York State. So I have had the pleasure of seeing Mr. Bancroft's predictions fulfilled. Cleveland has grown to be something of a place, far beyond his expectations, and far beyond our own. I think one of the main things that has added to our growth, and the growth of this whole Reserve, has been the character of the people, who brought with them the school house and the church. These two forces, more than any others, account for the moral growth and material development of our community.

I greet you all to-day, my friends and fellow members of this society. I rejoice with you in hearing the splendid address of our President, and also that of Mr. Covert. Let us go on and do our work. One and another of us are passing away to the better land. Let these lives of ours be filled with glorious deeds for our country and for our God. (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT: I think you have all been gratified that you have seen and heard our dear friend, Mr. Handy, now nearly in his ninetieth year; and his eyes are not dimmed, as you see, neither his natural force abated. He is altogether the orator of the occasion, and I want you to so understand it. (Applause.)

Song by the Arion Quartet.

THE PRESIDENT: Many of you will remember the Hon.

E. S. Hamlin, who was a member of Congress, and one of the ablest of editors, a distinguished man in his day in Ohio, and who wrote some admirable works. His granddaughter, Miss Belle Hamlin, who is with us to-day, and whom I am about to introduce to you, is a great-great granddaughter of Lorenzo Carter, whom Mr. Covert said sold whiskey to the Indians (I was very sorry to hear Mr. Covert make that remark), and I will introduce the lady to you.

The lady, Miss Belle Hamlin, came forward and was greeted with applause.

THE PRESIDENT: I have not said anything to General Elwell about calling on him for a speech, because I knew if I did he would run away. I thought we would just corral him and we would have him when we wanted him. Now I am going to ask him to say a few words to you. (Applause.)

Gen. J. J. Elwell then came forward and spoke as follows:

LADIES AND GENTLEMEN:—Colonel Parsons is always very polite, but he drafts men into the service without much ceremony. We have very great reverence for Washington, Franklin and Bancroft, and we have always considered them very great men. I am reminded by our friend Mr. Handy that Mr. Bancroft (as did Franklin and Washington) predicted that a great city would rise at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River. These great statesmen looked into the future, as did Astor, the great financier, and saw that a great city was to spring up here, when he established a trading post here, one at St. Louis, and another at the mouth of the Columbia River.

We can understand now why Cleveland should be a great city, but how could those men foresee it?

I do not wish to expose my age, as an unmarried man, but there were only 150 people here when I was born, in eighteen hundred and—. (Laughter.) Our worthy Marshal about that time was chopping down a great beech tree here upon the Square on one side, and on the other side was Colonel Parsons—I am told. (Laughter.)

My friend Mr. Handy has referred to the time he came here. A little while before that I was a mail boy carrying the mail from Warren to Twinsburg. That was the great town out in that direction, just over the hills ten or fifteen miles. The mail from Cleveland came on an old horse with a little boy on his back and stopped at Twinsburg. It was not necessary to go any farther. The mail was pretty much distributed by the time I got there, which was thirty-eight miles. I would go out on Friday and return to Warren on Saturday, and you could put the mail from Cleveland going to Warren and that part of the Western Reserve in your hat. I carried it in one end of the portmanteau on my horse. A little while before that—but I am afraid I am exposing my age—the end of the route was at Ravenna. In 1833, I carried the mail from Warren to Ravenna, twenty-five miles, half the way through the woods, and there we tapped the stage route from Cleveland to Pittsburgh, and took the little handful of Cleveland mail at that point instead of coming up to Twinsburg.

I am somewhat crankish, my friends, upon the Ordinance of 1787, to which our worthy President referred. All this wonderful civilization, in addition to the geographical position and in addition to these natural advantages that have existed, depends upon that great God-given Ordinance. I referred to it when we were talking about the cabin on the Square the other day; and to me it ranks with Magna Charta, with the compacts on the *Mayflower*, with the Declaration of Independence, with the adoption of the Constitution, and with the Emancipation Proclamation. That Ordinance is the secret of our great prosperity here upon the Western Reserve. (Applause.) That Magna Charta which made everybody free and kept them free is the secret of our remarkable progress.

I was glad to hear the President refer to the mothers of the Western Reserve. God bless their memory, and may their descendants cherish their memory. My mother came over the mountains from the East to Warren when she was sixteen. It

is the mothers—those grand women—who have made this land what it is. They raised the Presidents. Talk about Presidents! Talk about the Western Reserve having furnished two or three Presidents, and this great Northwest territory over a half dozen Presidents! Talk about the mothers, why don't you? It is the mothers who make the Presidents. It is the mother that raises the boys. (Applause.) The father seems to think if he comes home and kisses the children and fondles and plays with them he has done his part, but it is the mother that is with them from morning until night. God bless the memory of the pioneer mothers of the Western Reserve. They were intelligent women. My first knowledge of Lowell and Holmes and other noble writers of world-wide fame was from mothers in the log cabins, where they had gathered up the early productions of the poets and read them to their children.

Why, if it had not been for the women, Mrs. Ingham and her assistants, we could not be having this great celebration. Then the million of dollars that was raised for the soldiers during the war by the women of the Western Reserve, that our President referred to. They were patriotic. They went into every hamlet on the Western Reserve in doing that great work. I think it was on the Western Reserve that that good mother lamented that she had been able to send but six sons to the war. Why, she said if she had known about the war coming on she would have got married ten years earlier. (Laughter.) These are the kind of mothers, and these are the noble men who have made this country what it is.

Now, my friends, I was going to ask the privilege of reading a little sketch of the life and character of Dudley Baldwin, but I forgot to bring the manuscript, and will now ask to have it printed as a part of the records of this society.

MR. WILLIAMS: It will be printed.

GEN. ELWELL: Dudley Baldwin was to me as the apple of my eye. He was the noblest of men. I knew him for forty years, and more intimately than any other man living.

I never knew another such man. If I should tell you all I knew about him, you would think me extravagant. I never saw Dudley Baldwin excited. I never knew him to be angry. I have seen him under considerable pressure, but his head was level. He never allowed himself to be disturbed, however great the provocation. He might be assaulted and abused. He would hear what the party had to say. If a word of reply was necessary, he would make it kindly, gently, and that would be the end of the matter. He was tender and loving as a woman. His heart ran out toward everybody. Everybody liked him for the reason that there was no consciousness of self at all about him. When he was introduced to you he thought of you and looked right into your eyes. He hoped that you were well and felt as if he would be glad to do something for you. That was Dudley Baldwin. From the man of eighty, from his old friend here, Mr. Handy, to the little boy in the street, he had that outrunning heart, wanted to throw his arms around them and help them. With all his benevolence he did not want anybody to know about it. He did a great deal very quietly. He has come to me and asked if I knew of any case of particular worth and necessity where he could help. He was so anxious. He said, "I am afraid I am not doing enough." Yet in his quiet way he was doing much. I presume he went to others in the same way that he came to me. The little sketch in which I have expressed what I felt and knew him to be I trust may be spread upon your records and kept as a memorial. At his funeral, when I bade him good-bye, I felt like saying,

" Thy work is well done,  
Thy crown is well won,  
Thy race is well run,  
Now comes peace." (Applause.)

THE PRESIDENT: We will now listen for five minutes to a speech from the United States District Attorney, Mr. S. D. Dodge.



Mr. Dodge spoke as follows:

MR. CHAIRMAN AND FELLOW MEMBERS OF THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION: It has been my pleasure to-day to join this Association, and I have been requested by Mr. Williams and Mr. Parsons to say just a single word.

Well, my eye, Mr. Chairman, is not dim nor my natural force abated, yet I realize that I am growing old when I find myself possessing the qualifications necessary to become a member of the Early Settlers' Association. I believe it is not necessary, Mr. Chairman, to have gray hairs or be bald-headed to be a member of this Association, and while I did discover the other day a few silver threads in my hair, I want it understood that the proportion of silver is very much less than sixteen to one. (Laughter.) I am glad, Mr. Chairman, to be able to be present upon such an occasion as this for the first time as one of you. I remember well as a young man, just out of college, when this Association was organized, and how much interest my good father took in its organization. I remember at that time, when you elected your first Vice-President and woman suffrage was recognized in this Association, how he told you that Sairey Gamp had been vindicated and Betsy Prig squelched—that there was a Mrs. Harris. (Laughter.)

When I consider the fact that my father helped organize this Association, that he was born in Collamer, and that uncle John Doan was his mother's brother, I feel that something besides my age entitles me to be an early settler. (Applause.)

To me, Mr. Chairman, the most interesting occasion of this whole Centennial is the occasion that brings together those who can look back furthest in the century which has closed; those whose eyes have seen both the old log-cabin in the forest and the towering buildings on our avenues; those of you whose ears have heard both the strains of High Betty Martin on a cracked violin and have also paid five cents to hear in the phonograph the Marine Band of Washington play-



ing in the Arcade in Cleveland (applause); those of you who have sent a message to a friend in a letter that was blotted with sand from a sand box, and those of you who have talked that message over a wire to a friend in a distant city.

I have no doubt some of you have seen your fathers and mothers struggling for illumination with a flint and tinder, and yet these same persons heard the shouts of thousands in our Public Square when electricity produced illumination by a button touched at Buzzard's Bay. (Applause.)

While all this material progress, Mr. Chairman, has added much to the comfort and convenience of us all, while many things are not as they ought to be, or not as we desire, while municipal governments are not conducted as they ought to be, while there are bad laws on our statute books and good laws that are not enforced, while too many men are exempt from jury duty, and while as yet there seems to be no law to compel men to attend the primary election of his party—in spite of all these difficulties, it is a source of congratulation that we are to-day living under a national government whose credit, stability and honor are recognized by every nation, from the Aurora Borealis to the south pole. (Applause.)

To some of us who come after many of you who have lived four-score years under a government of unimpaired credit, there devolves the duty to see to it that at the end of another century it may be said that the United States has never violated an agreement or broken a promise. (Applause.) I believe that the ship of State will sail on for another hundred years unharmed by the storms of repudiation and anarchy. (Applause.) When we have done our duty in the selection of those who shall control the ship of State, there will be nothing left for us but to say with Longfellow,—

“ God bless her; speed her;  
Keep her while she steers  
Amid breakers of unsounded years.  
Guide her in danger's path with even keel,  
And bless whosever hand may hold the wheel.”

Mr. Williams offered the following resolution, which was unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That the cordial thanks of this Association be given to Bolivar Butts, Esq., Chairman, and Hon. R. R. Her-  
rick, John Walworth, Joseph Poe, Mrs. Mary B. Ingham and  
H. M. Addison, members of the committee on building the  
log-cabin in the Square for their self-sacrificing and painstaking  
labors. They gave to the object the most careful atten-  
tion, and we desire to place on the records of this Association  
our appreciation of their most successful efforts.

The following resolution was offered by Mr. Covert and  
unanimously adopted:

*Resolved*, That the President be and he is hereby request-  
ed to appoint a committee consisting of one member from each  
county of the Western Reserve (though not members of this  
Association), to consider the question of forming a Western  
Reserve Pioneer Association, and that he designate the chair-  
man thereof.

Mr. Parsons, the President, pursuant to the foregoing  
resolution, thereupon appointed the following persons as such  
committee:

Trumbull County, Hon. H. B. Perkins of Warren, O.,  
Chairman; Portage County, Henry W. Riddle, Ravenna, O.;  
Lake County, C. T. Morley, Painesville, O.; Geauga County,  
Hon. J. E. Stephenson, Chardon, O.; Ashland County, R. M.  
Campbell, Ashland, O.; Huron County, Hon. C. H. Gallup,  
Norwalk, O.; Medina County, Hon. S. G. Barnard, Medina,  
O.; Erie County, Judge John Mackey, Sandusky, O.; Ashta-  
bula County, E. L. Hills, Jefferson, O.; Summit County,  
Aaron Wagoner, Akron, O.; Lorain County, Hon. Davis C.  
Baldwin, Elyria, O.; Cuyahoga County, Hon. Henry C. White,  
Cleveland, O.; Mahoning County, Col. C. B. Wick, Youngs-  
town, O.

MR. WILLIAMS: Mr. Chairman, before adjourning for din-

ner, I desire to say that after dinner members are invited to re-assemble in this hall, from which we will proceed to the log-cabin in the Square, and while standing outside of the cabin have a photograph taken of members of the Association in a body.

The audience was then dismissed by a benediction pronounced by Rev. Lathrop Cooley, the Chaplain of the Association.

Then the members quietly and cheerfully repaired to the dining rooms on the floor above, and were seated at the long tables spread by Edward Weisgerber with pure linen and bright table ware, and abundantly supplied with the best and greatest variety of edibles of the old and the new style. The good old people never sat down to a more abundant and enjoyable table, or one better served than this, given and served by Edward Weisgerber.

After this dinner, the members re-assembled in the hall and thence went to the "Centennial Log-Cabin on the Square," where they were cordially received by Mr. Bolivar Butts, chairman, John Walworth and H. M. Addison, members of the Log-Cabin Committee.

A photograph of the members standing in the rail-fenced yard outside of the cabin was taken by an *ever-present* photographer; and thence all returned to their homes, to re-assemble on the 22d day of July, 1897.

## Sketches of Deceased Members.

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[The sketches here given, save those designated as "For the Annals," are taken substantially from newspapers.]

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### DARIUS ADAMS.

Darius Adams, one of the honored and beloved pioneers of Cuyahoga County, died at his home in East Cleveland, April 27, 1896.

He was born in Euclid, in a house just east of Nine Mile Creek, September 30, 1810. From his birth he has been a continuous resident of Euclid. On November 24, 1833, he married Mary Ann Doan, and in the spring of 1834 moved into the house in which he thereafter lived and died. Mrs. Adams died April 11, 1885.

The records show a busy, active life. Beginning as a carpenter and joiner, he exhibited from the start those qualities of industry, good judgment and careful workmanship that commanded the confidence of all who knew him. He was a constant example to younger men and those of his own generation of industry, sobriety and faithfulness. His work reveals by its solidity and permanency the character of the builder. He became successively builder, contractor, land owner and promoter of public enterprises, showing in all these lines ability and reliable judgment, which won him a reputation as a wise adviser, and made him arbitrator in difficult and vexatious matters between men, and a discreet and upright friend.

In the real estate business and in the purchase of several pieces of property, his life-long friend, Dr. E. D. Burton, was for a time his partner.

As a citizen, he was always law-abiding and public-spirited, doing his best in promoting everything for the public good. In his service as justice of the peace and township trustee he showed the same abilities and faithfulness as in his private affairs, at a time when probity and faithfulness in office were recognized and highly valued. In the language of one who has known him more than two-score years, "he was an extraordinary good citizen."

In the time of Civil War he was not lacking in devotion to country, but put those same qualities of rare judgment into her service. He was a member of the military committee and helped to fill his country's quota in the field. He was always

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and adviser of the families of those who fought, the wise friend and counselor of the soldier in his savings and investments. As an old soldier has truly said of him, he was of greater service to his country than if he had entered the field himself.

In 1853, appears the record of his wife's baptism. Almost simultaneously his name appears as member of the vestry and as clerk of the parish. From that day his interest was steadily shown in the church and its work. Besides being a liberal supporter of St. Paul's Church financially, he has given to the parish the benefit of his business experience and accurate judgment through years of faithful advice and service.

He was one of the founders of the Early Settlers' Association, always active in its interests; a member of its Executive Committee from the beginning. At the meetings of the committee he was always present, unless prevented by absence from the county. He had but the ordinary education of the district school, added to that secured before the open fire-place



by the light of burning hickory bark. But he was fond of reading and a keen observer, and absorbed all his life of what might be learned from men and things as well as books. He kept his habits of reading and study till the last. He kept abreast of the thought of the day as not one man in a hundred. His conversation showed the fruits of his reading and observation, and all who had the pleasure of it felt the attraction of his clear thinking and vigorous way of putting things. He had a legal mind and judicial habit, which made him the wise guide and safe adviser of the many who came to him for counsel.

Yet with all the strength and public spirit and wisdom, he had something of greater value at the bottom. Jean Paul Richter said: "I love God and little children." Mr. Adams loved God and he loved flowers and little children. Among all those who miss his kindly face and words, none will miss him more than the grandchildren who were so dear to his heart, and whose caresses were his daily comfort.

During all of his active life he was a shrewd and persistent Democrat and a tower of strength to the party and its conventions. He was a great admirer of Stephen A. Douglas and adhered strongly to the friends of the senator through all the days in which Daniel P. Rhodes, J. W. Gray, H. B. Payne and other leaders in Democratic politics sought to make that brilliant "little giant" the standard bearer of the Democracy. He was a self-educated man, of a great variety of acquirements, fond of reading, and his conversation was enjoyed and appreciated by all who had the good fortune to be his companions. As a traveling companion he was most charming. Whether in the province of Manitoba or on the coast of California, he was a keen observer and absorber of all that could be extracted from men of every class. All were attracted by his fine thoughts and pleasant humor, and became his friends at sight. His life was full of kindly acts, and his death removes one who has been uniformly known as a model public and private



citizen. The face that was always welcomed by the Old Pioneers at their annual reunions will be sadly missed.

His funeral took place April 29 from his late residence. The pall-bearers were his grandsons, Henry Taylor, Charles Taylor, Seth Taylor, Arthur Taylor and Heber Taylor and Walter Doan. The honorary pall-bearers were Hon. J. D. Cleveland, Hon. A. J. Williams, Hon. Judge Smith, Dr. E. D. Burton, and A. P. Winslow.

Five children survive Mr. Adams: Mrs. E. E. Adams, Mrs. C. W. Taylor of East Cleveland, Charles M. Adams of St. Louis, Clark D. Adams of East Cleveland, and Mrs. C. C. Shanklin of No. 261 Hough avenue.

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#### REV. JOHN T. AVERY.

Rev. John T. Avery, one of the pioneers of this city, died at his residence, 648 Euclid avenue, April 16, 1896. He had been an invalid for upwards of three years. The immediate cause of death was heart failure. He was born in New Lebanon, N. Y., in 1810. For fifty-six years he has made his home in the same house on Euclid avenue. For over ten years Mr. Avery has not been in charge of any church, but has done considerable evangelistic work. For two years prior to his retirement he had a charge in Syracuse, N. Y. He belonged to the Congregational denomination. The children surviving are Mr. William G. Avery of Painesville, Mrs. T. D. Barnum of Buffalo, George W. Avery, Miss Evelyn M. Avery and Henry W. Avery of this city and Rev. F. B. Avery of Painesville.

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#### L. D. BENEDICT.

Died at his home, 308 Clinton street, December 30, 1895, aged sixty-eight years. By his death has been removed one

who was well known throughout Cuyahoga County for the last thirty years, having been brought into close relations with the people by reason of his long service in the several county offices. Mr. Benedict was two years in the recorder's office, under Benjamin Lamson. He served one term as auditor, succeeding William S. Jones, and was with Judge Daniel R. Tilden in the probate office for twenty years. For the last eight years he has been with Kees & Co. He leaves a wife and two children, Darwin H. Benedict and Mrs. Frank W. Brown.

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REV. SAMUEL BISSELL.

[By W. S. Kerruish.]

At the village of Twinsburg, in the neighboring county of Summit, and in the last days of August, 1895, the Rev. Samuel Bissell entered upon his rest. For nearly seventy years of vigorous and active manhood and age, this place had been his home; and there at the extreme age of ninety-eight years and four months, the Messenger came. At the close of the summer, and on a melancholy day, when, as may be remembered, the sky was overcast, as if in sympathy with the occasion, all that was mortal of this remarkable man was borne from his plain residence to the little village church he loved so well, and thence to his final resting place in Locust Grove Cemetery near by. There was no pomp or ostentation, but the little community in which he had spent more than two generations, and whose guide and teacher he had been, was there en masse, together with others from far and near, to pay their last sincere respects to the memory of a true friend and a good man.

In its true sense, he was both a pioneer and an early settler; and he was also an honorary member of this Association. It is to be regretted that the narrow limits to which these memorabilia are necessarily confined, preclude the careful and

extended notice in these Annals his memory deserves. We must content ourselves with the briefest possible sketch.

Mr. Bissell was born in Middlefield, Hampshire County, Mass., April 28, 1797. In his ninth year he came with his father's family to Ohio and settled in Aurora, where he remained until 1819. He was then said to be a young man of great personal strength and activity; and had been inured to the severe labors of clearing off the original wilderness. Amid the privations of a country new and unsettled, he somehow succeeded, by the aid of a clergyman named Seward, of considerable attainments there, and with perhaps other assistance, to prepare himself for college with a view ultimately, as is supposed, to the ministry. With less money in his pocket than would now defray the expenses of an undergraduate at the same place for six weeks, this young man left his Aurora home and set out for Yale College—there was no place for higher education in Ohio then—without an acquaintance or a friend, for entrance upon a four years' course. How he reached New Haven after three weeks, with less than ten dollars left; how he presented himself before President Day, whose quick eye took in the capabilities and iron purpose of the young athlete from far off Ohio; how he studied and taught, and worked and struggled, and was finally graduated in the class of 1823, would be long to tell; but as illustrative of what could be accomplished at that day, when there was a will, he has often assured the writer that when he left his Alma Mater he was not in debt a single dollar to any person, and had means enough left to get transportation for a trunk—whilst he walked himself—from Connecticut to some Lake Erie port. Illustrative of another phase of pioneer life, his experience in "tracing baggage" before the era of railroads may not be out of place here.

On his return to Aurora after a four years' absence—coming across the country with some cattle-drovers—he set out with a cart and yoke of oxen through the woods and along

corduroy roads and amidst mud unfathomable, to get the trunk—valued mostly for the books therein contained—which had been shipped from Buffalo on a coasting schooner. This craft was to deliver certain barrels of salt at the struggling hamlets along the southern shore of Lake Erie, en route to her final destination at Detroit, and was expected to leave the trunk at the village of Cleveland. By some mischance she passed the village at the mouth of the Cuyahoga, delivering neither salt nor trunk; and with cart and oxen our young collegian went on to Black River. No trunk. And then turning the oxen loose with a settler there, he started on foot for the promising village of Sandusky, where the same evil fortune awaited him. Then followed a journey on foot through the black swamp, sleeping by a log at night and crossing the Maumee in a canoe, to a little assemblage of log huts where the city of Toledo now stands; and, to omit particulars, finding his books finally at Detroit, he returned home, getting back to Aurora with oxen, cart and trunk after an absence of three weeks.

After a short stay in Ohio, he returned to Connecticut, studied theology and was licensed to preach; and in 1826 he returned again to Ohio and opened a select school in Aurora. About the year 1828, he received a call to preach in Twinsburg, which he accepted, and where he ministered to a small congregation, teaching at the same time and laying the foundations for the school, which in subsequent years attained widespread celebrity. After seven years of this experience he went to Edinburg, Portage County, where he remained teaching and preaching for a little over a year, when he was again recalled to Twinsburg to preside over their church. But whilst he ministered to his flock acceptably, he yielded to what seemed to be his natural inclination, and to what seemed to him the crying want of the community; and concurrently with his clerical duties a school grew up, and he became a teacher. And this was the beginning of the "Twinsburg Institute," which he established first in a rude log structure, and

which was changed, as numbers and necessity required, to the slightly and imposing building now destroyed, once standing on the southeast corner of the village green, but which is affectionately remembered by many middle-aged persons scattered throughout Ohio and elsewhere. Over this institution, Mr. Bissell presided as principal and proprietor for more than fifty years, and it has been estimated that more than six thousand youth of both sexes received their education, or some portion of it, at the "Twinsburg Institute." Not a few of these scholars, both male and female, have become eminent in many of the walks of life. Mr. Bissell had a natural aptitude for teaching. In some of the branches taught at his academy he was, as a teacher, unexcelled. The school grew to such dimensions under his hands that finally a corps of several teachers was employed as assistants. The common branches of a sound English education were here taught, as well as the higher mathematics, together with Greek, Latin, French and German and music. He may be fairly said to have been the pioneer in the matter of the education of Indian youth. He was always an enthusiast as to the capabilities of the race, and from an early period, in a small way, he attempted to do for them what the government has lately been endeavoring to do in the schools lately established in Carlisle, Hampton and elsewhere. Altogether, upwards of two hundred Indians, male and female, have been educated under his care; and the writer remembers upon one occasion when seventeen or eighteen young persons of the Ojibway tribe appeared simultaneously at the old Institute, most of whom could speak not a word of English, and the management of whom was a matter of no small delicacy. No difficulties or discouragements could hinder him in his efforts for these children of the forest, nor was there any sacrifice too great to be made by him for their benefit.

There was another special and remarkable feature in the management of this school. It was not an enterprise set on foot for the purpose of making money. During its entire ex-



istence no person desirous of obtaining an education and willing, himself or herself, to make an effort therefor, was ever known to be turned away from its doors for want of means. If the student had money, in its older and better day, to pay a dollar or a dollar and a shilling per week for board, and to pay something for tuition, it was well. If he could pay nothing for tuition, that was also well, and if he could pay neither for tuition nor for board, if he were active and willing, something would be invented in the way of employment around the old Institute, by which indigence on many an occasion was allowed to beguile itself with the fancy that it was giving some sort of an equivalent for rare educational advantages; and there are to-day living and scattered from Maine to California, not a few who were thus befriended, and who understand it now, whose gratitude to their old teacher and respect for his self-denial and nobility of character shall fail only when their lives fail.

About the time of the Civil War the "Old Institute," as it has long been affectionately called, was sold for debt; but the old veteran, now nearing his seventieth year, with \$300 left from the wreck, \$1,000 borrowed from a building association, and some outside aid, commenced the erection of another school building on a small lot a little south of the village square. A large portion of this work was wrought with his own hands. This substantial but unornamental stone structure stands as a monument to the indomitable perseverance and devotion to his calling, which neither age could chill nor want discourage.

But the multiplication of other schools throughout the country, methods more showy if not more substantial, more elegant surroundings elsewhere, and the weight of advancing years of its principal combined, began to tell on the Twinsburg Institute, and before or about the time Mr. Bissell attained his ninetieth year, the school so long before by him established, was suspended.



The influence of this institution of learning on the community immediately around it was incalculable; and the influence of Mr. Bissell through and by means of it upon individual character extended far beyond that rural neighborhood and cannot be estimated.

Time dealt kindly in his failing years with Mr. Bissell. His physical health continued good down to the last week of his life. At the Yale alumni meeting, held in the city of Cleveland, December, 1894, he was able to attend, and appeared to enjoy the festivities of the occasion. A week before his death the writer of these lines called upon him. His hearing was considerably affected, his sight was somewhat dim, but his memory of events, especially of those long past, was fair; and there was the same benevolent and gracious look and kindly manner, as of old.

His religious notions had something of the rigidity of the Calvinist and the Puritan. His views in respect to election, fore-ordination, infant salvation, or the want of it, Sabbath observance and many other points of theological teaching, which are now said to bear safely a milder interpretation than formerly, are believed to have been held by him rigorously to the end. If, however, in the matters of creed and dogma he seemed to be unyielding, not to say uncharitable, he was in fact nevertheless and in daily practice the soul of charity, tenderness and compassion. Would it be going too far in praise of him to say that what can be said of very few, that he lived a life unconsciously superior to and better than some things he seemed to believe.

Mr. Bissell left a widow—his second wife—Mrs. Fanny Bissell, resident of Twinsburg, and one daughter who lives in Dakota; and he left others—a great multitude, not of kin to him, representatives of many races and kindreds, but in some sense his children also—with whom “his memory shall be in everlasting remembrance.”

## DUDLEY BALDWIN.

[*From Cleveland Plain Dealer, July 5th, 1896.*]

The anniversary of the nation's independence day had scarcely been ushered in yesterday morning when Dudley Baldwin, for over half a century an honored and substantial citizen of Cleveland, closed his life amid the loving and influential family whom he had reared.

The end closed a long, prosperous and useful career, and it seemed fit to the sorrowing family that so good a life should have ended on the anniversary of so glorious a day. In remarkable contrast to the noisy celebration that was going on over the city were the surroundings of the dead man's home. Here in the simple, rambling cottage, which is located at 481 North Perry street, was the peace and calm which comes from a life well spent. In the heart almost of a great city it was practically sequestered, and here Mr. Baldwin spent many years of his busy life undisturbed by the rush and turmoil which were around him. The homestead is part of one which Mr. Baldwin built nearly fifty years ago, when he was married. It was then a small one-story frame affair. It has been added to and altered from time to time, until now it is sufficient to accommodate a large family, but simple and unpretentious withal. It has been the family abode ever since Mr. Baldwin's marriage, and notwithstanding the grand mansions which rose up on Euclid avenue in his near vicinity, he refused to make any display of his wealth by following their example. He continued to live in his modest home, which had all the comforts and charms to make it a real paradise, and in it he closed his eyes forever.

The end came at 1:30 Saturday morning. It was not unexpected. Mr. Baldwin had been failing for a year past, but it was not until about six weeks ago that he was confined to his house. His physicians found that age was making great inroads upon his constitution, and they told the family to be

prepared for the worst. A week ago to-day he gazed for the last time upon the beautiful green lawn which surrounds his home. He was wheeled to the piazza, where he remained for a short time. On Tuesday, he was dressed at his request, but he did not leave his room. After being put back to bed he gradually became worse and further aid towards restoring him to health was unavailing. When the end came, all of the children, long since grown to man and womanhood, were in the house, together with a number of grandchildren and other relatives. Death was painless and peaceful.

Large numbers of friends called at the house yesterday when the news of the death became known to show their respect for the deceased. Mr. Baldwin was eighty-six years of age at the time of his death.

Mr. Dudley Baldwin was born at Ballston Springs, N. Y., August 23, 1809.

His father, Mr. Seth Baldwin, was a man of wealth and influence, conspicuous in the political and social life of his day. He lived in a large colonial mansion in the center of an extensive farm worked by many slaves. He had been a soldier in the War of the Revolution, serving under Ethan Allen at the taking of Fort Ticonderoga. Subsequently he enlisted under Colonel Grosvenor, grandfather of Gen. Charles Grosvenor of Ohio. His home was the center of great hospitality, and carriages preceded by outriders frequently arrived at his doors, laden with guests from Schenectady, Albany and other Eastern cities. Large parties often spent weeks at a time visiting at his home.

By indorsing for friends and through the repudiation of the Continental currency, he lost his fortune, and resolved to move to the great West, coming to Cleveland in 1817. He located at Doan's Corners, then a struggling frontier settlement. In his new home, Mr. Baldwin adopted the occupation of a surveyor, and many of the farms throughout this county were staked out and surveyed by him. He was regarded as a

very valuable citizen, and did everything in his power to promote the interests of the new settlement. Upon the death of his father, young Dudley Baldwin was apprenticed to Mr. Peter M. Weddell, who then kept a general store at the corner of Bank and Superior streets, where the Weddell hotel now stands.

Mr. Weddell became a father to young Baldwin, who manifested a high degree of intelligence and ability, and who looked after the business of the concern. After the expiration of the term of his apprenticeship, the young man was taken into the business as a partner, when all of the purchasing and a great deal of the selling devolved upon him. As Mr. Baldwin advanced in years he became very conspicuous in the affairs of the city. Being an enthusiastic Jackson Democrat, he was elected town clerk in the year that Jackson ran for the presidency, and, much against his will, was re-elected to that office for a second term. The duties of the position were not extremely onerous, and the occupant found no difficulty in taking care of his fees and salary, the whole amounting to about \$25 a year. This money was chiefly derived from branding cattle. As the clerk was an important functionary, it fell upon him to receive the pensions for the revolutionary veterans who lived in Cleveland and at Brecksville. For this duty the clerk received no compensation other than the pleasure of hearing the old soldiers tell how they had won their scars and battles on each visit they made to him. When the Free Soil party was organized, Mr. Baldwin was made secretary of the first society established by that party on the Western Reserve, and from that time on he voted and worked with Free Soilers, Abolitionists and Republicans, as the successive parties came into existence, always being opposed to the growth and spread of slavery.

Mr. Baldwin was active and influential in promoting the development and growth of Cleveland and was deeply interested in manufacturing enterprises. He was prominent among

those who established the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad, the first line that entered this city. He was one of the promoters and builders of the Cleveland & Mahoning road and was one of its directors until it was leased to the Erie road. He was also one of the originators and founders of the Society for Savings and the Commercial State Bank (now the Commercial National Bank) and he was for many years on the board of managers of these concerns. When the Wick Banking & Trust Company was organized, he was made one of its directors and was for a number of years its vice-president.

Personally, Mr. Baldwin was retiring and unostentatious, of quiet and easy manners, never obtruding himself into public affairs and his real merit was therefore best known only to the comparative few who were his intimate acquaintances. He was well versed in history and always enjoyed conversing on historical and great economical subjects, but was above all happiest when making others talk. He was of slight build, and physically weak, and he owed his long life solely to his firmness in guarding the most frugal and abstemious habits. He rarely ate more than twice a day, and he frequently insisted that much of the disease of mankind is caused by overloading the stomach and giving it too much work to do. No one better than he knew how to conduct himself during the closing years of his long life. By withdrawing from exciting occupations and pastimes he was able to shed the rich, mellow light of his old years as a pleasant radiance over his pleasant household, and to continue a constant source of joy to all around him. The Christian principles with which he was profoundly imbued were visible in his daily life and his influence over his associates. He was a charter member of the Old Stone Church, and later was one of the organizers of the Euclid Avenue Presbyterian Church. He regularly attended divine service until his impaired health made it impossible. During the last months of his life he was daily visited by many of the oldest citizens of Cleveland, with whom he was greatly pleased



to recount reminiscences of the past. He was prepared for his death weeks ago, and said that he knew the end was near. His only regret was the parting with his dear ones. For the few last days he received no callers, passing all the time with his stricken family. Death came to him without a struggle, and his life went out as the light of day passes away in the evening, quietly and peacefully, leaving the beautiful record of work well done.

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### C. C. CARLTON.

C. C. Carlton, who died in Cleveland July 20, 1896, was born in Stafford, Tolland County, Conn., in 1812. His grandparents moved to Mantua, Portage County, O., in 1814, passing through Cleveland in July of that year. His boyhood was passed on his father's farm in Mantua. As a youth he was a clerk in Hurd & Henry's store (Hopson, Hurd & Squire William Henry) in Aurora.

In 1831, he came to Cleveland as clerk in the store of T. M. Kelley & Co. (Irad Kelley, O. Cutter, and Dow being the company), then located at the foot of Main street, now Superior street. The firm dissolved in 1835 and was replaced by C. C. Carlton & Co. (the company being T. M. Kelley). In 1840, Judge Kelley retired from the firm and C. C. Carlton established himself in Miller's block on the north side of Superior street, with Quinn, afterwards Baslington, on one side of him and Kendall, afterwards the Everetts, on the other. Beckwith, Raymond, Weddell, Baldwin, Sackett were on the same side of the street, but farther down. Later he had S. C. Greene and Charles W. Moulton as partners.

In 1853, he sold his interest to Dr. Branch and devoted his attention to the business of insurance. Among his clerks were A. J. Farrar, Hopson Hurd, S. C. Greene, William L. Miller, Henry Seymour, William Lyman, Patrick Preslin and Charles



W. Moulton. Mr. Carlton retired from business when eighty-one years of age, having been agent of the Ætna Insurance Company, of Hartford, fifty-seven years, and continuously in business on Superior street sixty-two years.

He was descended from Edward Carlton, who settled in Rowley, Mass., in 1632, and on his mother's side from Edward Bompasse, who arrived at Plymouth, Mass., in the ship *Fortune*, November 9, 1621, and who with Miles Standish and others founded the town of Duxbury, Mass.

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#### MRS. MARY A. DEGNON.

Mrs. Degnon died at her home, 47 Church street, November 25, 1895. She was born in the State of New York in 1814, and came to the Western Reserve in 1837. She married in 1836, and for sixty years was a communicant of St. John's Protestant Episcopal Church. She was a remarkable woman in many respects, and one of the well-known and highly respected characters of the West Side. Her maiden name was Miss Mary McKay.

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#### MRS. R. L. FOLSOM.

Mrs. Folsom was born in Ohio, in 1825, died at the residence of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. Ella M. Folsom, No. 111 Bolton avenue, November 12, 1895, and there terminated a well spent life.

Her husband was drowned in Lake Erie forty-seven years ago, being a passenger on the ill-fated steamer *Arctic*.

Her only child was Mr. W. D. Folsom, manager of the Masonic Mutual Life Association, who died nearly two years ago.

## EDWIN HART.

Edwin Hart died at his home, 306 Dunham avenue, Monday, March 23, 1896.

His death removes from the city one of the oldest and best known citizens. There is probably no man in Cleveland who has served the city more faithfully in positions of public trust than Edwin Hart, and his loss will be keenly felt by older citizens. He was the first chief of the paid fire department. That was in 1862 and 1863. He had previously been chief of the volunteer department.

Afterward he engaged in the furniture business on lower St. Clair street, and was very successful, being numbered among the wealthiest business men in the city. Like many another merchant, he became involved in the financial panics of the seventies, and suffered business reverses, from which he never recovered.

Mr. Hart was a sterling Democrat, and served for a number of years in the council and board of fire commissioners, and in 1893 was appointed superintendent of streets by Director of Public Works Farley.

Mr. Hart resigned his position two months before the expiration of his term of office, on account of sickness. Since then he has been gradually failing in health. The deceased was sixty-five years of age, and leaves a large family.

He was a man of rough exterior, but warm-hearted and generous, and he had few enemies. The news of his death was received with much sadness by his many friends.

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LEANDER M. HUBBY.

Mr. Leander M. Hubby died at his home, No. 858 Euclid avenue, on Tuesday, December 17, 1895. He was president of the first Cleveland railroad during the early years of its history.

Mr. Hubby's parents were members of a prosperous farming community in Chenango County, N. Y., where he was born May 8, 1812. After serving as clerk for a canal and transportation company, with headquarters at Albany, he secured an interest in its business. He then married Miss Sarah French, and in 1839, as the agent of the transportation company, he came to Cleveland to look after the interests of his employers in this city.

His subsequent mercantile career is a part of the early history of Cleveland, and he exhibited throughout that career a rare order of business intelligence and ability, combined with high probity of character.

He formed the well-known old-time firm of Hubby, Hughes & Co., which acquired an extensive lake and canal transportation business. He was made the president of the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad, then known as the Bee Line and now a part of the Big Four system, in 1855, and served in that capacity for fifteen years to the satisfaction of all interests.

His connection with the road was severed simultaneously with his retirement from business in 1870, in consequence of injuries sustained in the burning of his house in 1868 through a gasoline stove explosion. Thereafter he spent much of his leisure in the pastime of hunting, and kept well in touch with the trend of events in the world.

Mr. Hubby owed a large share of his success and happiness in life to the companionship of a noble wife, whose personal efforts in the cause of every charitable work are still in the remembrance of Cleveland's oldest inhabitants. Mr. Hubby survived his wife for eleven years. Their children are Mrs. C. W. Doubleday, Mr. Frank W. Hubby and Miss Ella F. Hubby.

Mr. Hubby was elected an alderman in 1844, and was still serving in that capacity in 1852. He was made president of the City Council in 1846.

## GENERAL MORTIMER DOWNER LEGGETT.

In his second epistle to Timothy, the great Apostle Paul wrote the words which have so often been quoted: "I have fought a good fight, I have finished my course, I have kept the faith." To no man of the present day could those touching and eloquent words be better applied than to General Mortimer Downer Leggett, who died as the shadow of night fell, January 6, 1896.

The day's sunlight and the life of a brave soldier and true-hearted gentleman went out together. Taps sounded, and he rested. Death to a man of his religion, a religion of life as well as of belief, was not a surrender to a grim enemy but rather an honorable discharge; a discharge from an army of brave, courageous men of his stamp, who receive the blows of life without flinching, and press forward to take the citadel of the love, admiration, and respect of their fellows. Few men so thoroughly win the affections of all classes

## AS DID GENERAL LEGGETT.

His death occurred at 5.30 o'clock, and two hours later a constant succession of callers visited the afflicted home to express their sorrow and extend their sympathy to Mrs. Leggett. It was no perfunctory duty on their part, but on the contrary sincere feeling was manifest in the look of every friend. Constant and repeated were the expressions as the news became known down-town that the living of General Leggett in the city had been of distinct advantage and benefit to Cleveland.

General Leggett was in the enjoyment of his usual good health up to New Year's Day. On that day, toward evening, he set about writing a short letter eulogistic of the late Mrs. S. H. Chisholm, a lady he much respected, and whose death he deeply deplored. While thus engaged he remarked to Mrs. Leggett that he felt drowsy and heavy. Mrs. Leggett advised him to take a walk. He acted upon this suggestion, and paid visits at the homes of several of his friends, calling, for one

place, upon Captain Peter M. Hitchcock, his old-time war companion, and probably his most intimate friend. When he returned home he again began work upon his testimonial to Mrs. Chisholm's memory. He had about finished the letter, which it was his design to have published, when he was suddenly seized with a violent illness which had all the appearance of threatened apoplexy, including the redness of the face, and the shortness of the breathing. Mrs. Leggett, thoroughly alarmed, called assistance and helped the General to his room. Medical aid in the person of Dr. J. Kent Sanders was at once secured, and before long General Leggett was

#### RESTING MORE EASILY.

The attack was alarming, but to the gratification of his family and friends, he seemed to rally and grow steadily better till Sunday, when he was so much improved that his physicians told him he would be all right in a few days, in all human probability. At the same time he was warned that the attack was not a safe occurrence, and he had better be careful about overexerting himself. Sunday night, General Leggett slept well, and in the morning Mrs. Leggett telephoned to Mrs. Peter M. Hitchcock to ask if she would not visit them in the afternoon and read for a time to the General. Mrs. Hitchcock acquiesced in this arrangement, and so well did the General seem when he awakened that Mrs. Leggett felt additionally encouraged. At about 8:30 o'clock General Leggett rose, and, while making his toilet, was again seized with symptoms of apoplexy more pronounced than before. This time his condition did not improve as it had before. He was helped into bed, and there grew weak and sank until he reached a condition in which he could only communicate with others by means of a pressure of the hand. By this method, however, he succeeded in assuring his wife, who was at his bedside, that he recognized her and his friends almost to the last. When death came, it was painless.



A singularly affectionate man, General Leggett received during his life-time many severe blows in the death of those who were nearest and dearest to him. He first married, in 1844, Miss Marilla Wells, of Montville Center, O., who died in the autumn of 1876. By this marriage

THERE WERE FIVE CHILDREN,

only one of whom is now living. This surviving child is a daughter, the wife of H. A. Seymour, Esq., of Washington, who is now in Europe with her three children. Her husband, a leading patent lawyer, is in Washington, and was advised of his father-in-law's death by telegraph at once. He has no doubt cabled to his wife. A second of the five children died in infancy. The three others were sons. All grew to manhood, and their father had the deep grief of seeing all three precede him to the far country. Mortimer, the first to die, passed away on the threshold of manhood while a student in Cornell University. This was in 1873.

The second, Wells W. Leggett, settled at Detroit, where he died in 1892. He had attained eminence at the bar in the City of the Straits, and his beautiful home on Woodward avenue, in Detroit, attested his worldly prosperity. A third son remained to General Leggett in the person of Dr. Leverett L. Leggett, of this city, who was associated with his father in the practice of patent law, and on whose shoulders General Leggett was heavily leaning in a business way in his old age. But this prop was destined to be removed. In the early spring of 1894, Dr. Leggett died. The death following so soon after that of the son in Detroit was especially hard, but General Leggett bore it bravely as he had the other ills of life, and his outward manner gave no sign of the struggle through which he was passing. Notwithstanding that he was old, he again assumed the helm in business, and the last two years of his life were among his busiest. A second marriage was made by General Leggett in 1879, the second wife being Miss



Wealtha Post, daughter<sup>r</sup> of H. C. Post, Esq., of Sandusky. Mrs. Leggett survives her husband. The members of the household at the time the General died were himself and his wife, her sister, Mrs. S. L. P. Brownell, and the sister's son, Mr. W. A. W. Brownell.

#### GENERAL LEGGETT'S LIFE.

Gen. Mortimer D. Leggett was the son of Isaac and Mary Strong Leggett, and was born at Ithaca, N. Y., April 19, 1821. His father was a farmer who removed in 1836 with his family to Montville, Geauga County, O. As a boy, General Leggett assisted his father on the farm, spending his leisure time in study, under the instruction of his parents and elder sister, until he arrived at the age of eighteen years, when he attended the Teachers' Seminary at Kirtland, where he remained until he was graduated at the head of his class, and himself became a teacher.

Having chosen the law as his profession, he gave it his earnest study and in due course passed his examination and was admitted to the bar in 1844, although he did not commence active practice until six years later, when he became a resident of Warren. After his admission to the bar he became deeply interested in the subject of common schools and labored arduously with Dr. A. D. Lord, Loren Andrews, and M. F. Cowdry for the establishment of the present system of public instruction. These three gentlemen and himself stumped the State at their own expense in favor of free schools and education.

In the spring of 1845, after a due course of training, General Leggett was graduated from the Willoughby Medical College, and in the fall of 1846 went to Akron and organized the first system of graded schools ever instituted west of the Allegheny Mountains, under what was known as the Akron school law. After remaining in Akron for two years, he removed to

Warren, and there organized a similar system. In 1850, he commenced the practice of law in Warren, in which city he became so eminent that in 1856 he was professor of pleading and practice in

THE OHIO LAW COLLEGE.

Late in 1857, he removed to Zanesville, where he continued his law practice and in addition had general supervision of the public schools.

On the outbreak of the Civil War, being a personal friend of General McClellan, he accompanied the latter to West Virginia. In the latter part of 1861, he was commissioned by Governor Dennison to raise and organize the Seventy-eighth Regiment of Ohio Volunteer Infantry, which was speedily done. He himself enlisted as a private, the first enlistment of the regiment. He enlisted the regiment of 1,040 men in forty days, during which period in turn served as private, second lieutenant, first lieutenant, captain, major, lieutenant-colonel and colonel. With his regiment, Colonel Leggett joined General Grant at Fort Donelson, during its siege, where he did excellent service. The discipline and conduct of himself and regiment won much favor from General Grant, and a personal intimacy sprang up between Colonel Leggett and his commander which continued until the latter's death. Colonel Leggett being the youngest colonel in command at Fort Donelson, General Grant attached him to his staff, in order to enable him to use General Grant's name in issuing orders, and thereby take a larger command than his regiment. He was in the battle of Shiloh, where he received his first wound, but did not leave the field.

On May 16, 1862, while in command in the advance on Corinth, Colonel Leggett had one horse killed under him and another wounded, he himself escaping injury. For his bravery in that engagement he was commissioned a brigadier general. He had command at Middleburg, Tenn., on August 31,

1862, where he defeated, by a ruse, General Van Dorn, who had four thousand troops with him, while General Leggett had but five hundred. For this he received honorable mention by General Grant and a special letter of thanks from the Secretary of War. He was in the battle known as "Hell on the Hatchie," and the battle of Iuka, and was in all the movements against Vicksburg, in the spring and summer of 1863, including the

#### RUNNING OF THE BLOCKADE.

Up to this point he had commanded the second brigade of the Third Division of the Army Corps. But the brigade being by turn in reserve, he was transferred to the command of the first brigade of the same division, which held the only position where there was any hope of breaking the rebel line of works by assault. When a mine containing two thousand four hundred pounds of powder was exploded under the rebel fort, General Leggett, at the head of a body of picked men, rushed into the crater this explosion had made, before the rebels had recovered from their surprise, and after a fierce and bloody contest, lasting twenty-three hours, was left in peaceable possession, though he was severely wounded in the right side, left shoulder and elsewhere. This was on the evening of July 2. On the following morning negotiations for the surrender of Vicksburg commenced. As the first brigade broke the enemy's line, it was assigned the honor to be the first in line to march into Vicksburg, receive the surrender, and raise its flags. The General was helped to mount his horse and rode in at the head of his brigade. Partially recovering from his wounds, he was promoted to the command of the third division, Seventeenth Army Corps, and placed in command of the post, being brevetted major-general.

He commanded in the expedition to Monroeville, La., and also one up the Yazoo River. Early in 1864, he commanded his division in Sherman's raid to Meridian. He entered the

Atlanta campaign as commander of the Seventeenth Army Corps in the spring of 1864, in the temporary absence of Gen. F. P. Blair, and he took part in all the battles of that campaign, receiving merited praise from General Sherman.

#### HE CAPTURED THE MOUNTAIN

to the left of the Kenesaw, during a terrible thunderstorm, the thunder absolutely drowning the din of battle. The main army had not discovered his advance until the storm broke away, when his command on the crest of the mountain was mistaken for the enemy, and a brisk cannonading was opened upon him and continued until an aide-de-camp could be sent to notify the attacking body of the mistake. On the evening of July 20, 1864, he received instructions from General McPherson to arrange his troops, if possible, so as to capture a hill overlooking Atlanta. This hill was strongly fortified and held by a large force. At sunrise on the morning of the 21st he advanced, and after a short but desperate struggle, captured prisoners nearly equal in number to those of his own troops engaged.

The great battle of July 22, 1864, one of the fiercest contests of the whole war, was brought on by the Confederates, to recover possession of this hill. The battle raged with hardly a moment's cessation from 11:30 a. m. until 9 p. m., but General Leggett held the hill against fearful odds, with a great loss of life on both sides. Almost at the commencement of the battle McPherson was killed in trying to get to him. General M. F. Force, who commanded the first brigade, was severely wounded and taken from the field, and Gen. T. K. Scott, who commanded the second brigade, had his horse shot under him, and becoming entangled under the fallen animal, was captured by the enemy. For his conduct here, General Leggett's promotion to major-general was recommended by General Sherman, which rank was afterwards given him. In Sherman's report, the hill was named "Leggett's Bald Knob," and is still generally known as Leggett's Hill.

General Leggett was with General Sherman in the memorable march to the sea. His last engagement was at Pocataligo, S. C., where he had a running fight for twenty miles and captured a large fort at Pocatigo in January, 1865, thereby releasing the Union forces from Savannah, and opening the way through the Carolinas.

#### AT THE GRAND REVIEW

of the armies at Washington, after the close of the war, no general officer was more cordially received in the President's pavilion than was General Leggett, or congratulated with greater warmth and heartiness by the President and Secretary of War. He was on that day recognized as one of the heroes of the land. The war being ended by the overthrow of the Rebellion, he returned to his business at Zanesville.

When General Grant became President, General Leggett was offered very desirable positions, but at first declined entering political life in any form. The President once heard him remark that he knew of but one position he would be willing to accept, that of Commissioner of Patents, it being less partisan than almost any other. That position becoming vacant, it was tendered to him, and accepted early in 1871. He held the office four years, and then, resigning, removed directly to Cleveland, where he established himself in the law, more particularly the law as pertaining to patents, for which his tastes and four years a Commissioner of Patents at Washington eminently qualified him. In this branch of the profession he was extensively employed in court practice, and in litigating patents in the United States courts throughout the entire country. He also attended to the securing of patents. Soon after his arrival in Cleveland, General Leggett assisted in the organization of the Telegraph Supply Company, now known as the Brush Electric Company, of which he was at one time president. He was also president of the Cummer Engine Company, formed in the summer of 1881 for the build-



ing of steam engines. He was also, as a stockholder, interested in several other manufacturing concerns. He was a member of the Board of Education for two years. In educational matters he continued to take great and active interest during his entire life.

#### HE HAD MANY FRIENDS.

General Leggett had many friends. Everybody who knew him was fond of him because his great heart reached out and took in the whole world. But among the nearest and dearest was his pastor, Rev. S. P. Sprecher. Dr. Sprecher was at his bedside when he passed away. Concerning the home and social life of the General, Dr. Sprecher said: "The General loved his friends. Without demonstration and without pretense, there was in his manner a transparent affection for those with whom he was intimate. Nor was there anything he would not do for a friend. Moreover, he could not live unless he was surrounded by his friends. His wife realized that fact and so arranged it that his intimates were always near him. Every Sunday evening, General Leggett attended services at my church and afterwards a number of us would go home with him to visit him for a while. There we would have our quiet Sunday evening supper. Those were happy evenings and everybody felt at home because of the homelikeness and friendliness of the man who was the central figure of our little group. He made no effort in an ostentatious way to entertain, but he was so thoroughly glad to see people and to visit with them that every one was at once at home in his presence. General Leggett was a religious man. He was religious first in that he possessed a religious nature, and he was religious also in that he was a firm believer in the Lord Jesus Christ as the Saviour of mankind. There was nothing narrow or limited about his religion. He was broad and progressive in that as in everything else. In his mental pursuits, General Leggett was devoted to science, philosophy and theol-



ogy, and much of his time was spent in study. He liked to talk upon subjects connected with

#### THOSE BRANCHES OF RESEARCH,

and he was one of the most interesting conversationalists I ever knew. Sometimes I think that I never knew just such a man as he; a man so many-sided mentally; a man capable of grasping so many subjects clearly and following out so many lines of thought logically. He was a gentleman of modest manner, yet a man of decided opinions of his own. His gentleness of disposition was one of his strong characteristics. He would not injure any person or hurt the feelings of another for any consideration. He fought for his country because he felt it his duty, but in after-life he did not like to dwell upon the scenes of battle, but rather to recall the friendships and associations of the war. The intimate of Grant and Sherman and Thomas, he had much to remember pleasantly in his associations with those great generals. In manner, he was modest, unassuming and simple. There was nothing unapproachable or haughty about him. Very affectionate, he felt the loss of his sons in the later years of his life deeply, but thinking it to be his duty to meet sorrow bravely, his manner did not indicate to the outside world his real grief. Occasionally in the quietude of his own home he broke down, but never in public.

As soon as General Leggett died, Mr. Peter M. Hitchcock sent a number of telegrams announcing the sad fact. One of these he wired to Governor McKinley. In answer, the Governor sent him the following from Columbus: "Convey to Mrs. Leggett and family my sincerest sympathies."

#### THE GOVERNOR ALSO WIRED

Mrs. Leggett direct as follows: "You have the heartfelt sympathy of Mrs. McKinley and myself in your great bereave-

ment. The city, the State, and his old comrades, who loved him so much, will mourn his taking off."

General Hickenlooper sent the following from Cincinnati: "I am greatly pained over the sad news of General Leggett's death. He was a gallant soldier and accomplished gentleman. He will be greatly missed by his old companions of the Army of the Tennessee. Convey to the family assurances of my heartfelt sympathy."

General Leggett, in every way that he possibly could, associated with his old comrades of the war. He was a member of the Loyal Legion, the Society of the Army of the Tennessee, and the Grand Army of the Republic. He also had other associations, being a Freemason and a Knight Templar. Politics had but little attraction for him. He accepted an appointment at the hands of his close friend, General Grant, after the latter became President, of Commissioner of Patents, serving four years, and from 1869 till his death he was a trustee of the Reform and Industrial School for Girls, having been appointed in the first instance by Governor Rutherford B. Hayes. These two positions were his only public offices, excepting his one term in the Board of Education.

His friendship with General Grant arose after Donelson in 1862. He was in command of the Seventy-eighth Ohio Regiment as colonel. After the surrender, the Federal regiments were, as a general thing,

DEMORALIZED AND SCATTERED,

but that of General Leggett was well drilled, and the men were together. The difference struck General Grant, who made General Leggett provost marshal. Perhaps the most distinguished service of the dead soldier was at Atlanta, where the key to the situation was on the now historic spot known as Leggett's Hill, where he maintained his ground and probably won the battle for the Union troops. This was on July 22, 1864, and General Leggett commanded the Third Division

of the Seventeenth Army Corps of the Army of the Tennessee. The conflict was one of the most bloody in the history of warfare. In it, General McPherson was killed, and the trenches were literally filled with the dead. General Leggett had the vantage ground of the day, and successfully held it against the enemy. The last book he read was his copy of the "Campaign of Atlanta."

In the cause of education the General was always most interested, and read and wrote on the subject. He also wrote, only a comparatively short time ago, a book entitled "A Dream of a Modest Prophet." The work suggested in its conception, Bellamy's "Looking Backward," although, of course, the line of thought is strikingly original and not copied after the other book. His patriotism and his interest in education insured his presence on many platforms, where his words always commanded the closest attention.

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### JACKSON MILLER LELAND.

Jackson Miller Leland died February 20, 1896.

Mr. Leland was one of the best known men in the city, being the oldest bandmaster of the State. He had been a resident of Cleveland for the last fifty years, and was engaged in the sale of musical instruments at his place of business on the Public Square up to the time of his death. The veteran musician was about six feet in height, straight and commanding in appearance, and of pleasant address.

He was a born musician. His whole career has been one of music. He was born at Holliston, Mass., in 1818. His father was a musician and a violin player

#### OF SOME CELEBRITY

in those days. The boy loved music from his infancy.

At the age of seven years his father bought him a small violin. Before he could scarcely hold the bow in his hand his

father gave him lessons. One day his father took him into a private room and when the boy came out an hour later he surprised his mother by playing a march in almost perfect chord and time.

The boy seemed to thirst constantly for music. At the age of ten he went to Philadelphia to live with an uncle. This put an end to his violin playing for a year or two, his uncle being much opposed to a "fiddler." The boy became acquainted with a family whom he used to visit and who used to tease him to play for them. His playing delighted them, but the fact reached the ears of his uncle, who straightway put a stop to young Leland's visits. He then returned to Holliston. There he found time between work and school to play on his beloved instrument. He was allowed to use his father's violin, which delighted him greatly. At last a new violin was purchased for young Leland and the boy began to play in earnest. He soon gained quite a reputation as an amateur, so much so that he was at times invited to furnish music at parties.

He then took up an apprenticeship with an old man who played a clarinet in a band that furnished music for all military displays. All this time young Leland was industriously endeavoring to master the first bugle, and when at last success crowned his efforts he was admitted to the band.

He next went to work as a journeyman. At this he worked a month and then went to live in Milford, Mass. There a number of young men of that place were organizing a band, and Leland

WAS ELECTED ITS LEADER.

"I was then the proudest man in the world," said Mr. Leland once in speaking of the matter.

The band progressed and gained considerable of a reputation. After a year's sojourn in Milford he returned to New York. There he tried to secure a position in the orchestra in

the Bowery Theater. He was informed by "Sandy" Jackson that the orchestra was full and was questioned by the latter as to his ability at playing dance music. The manager gave him a letter of introduction to Mr. Brown, a musician of some note. Mr. Brown was pleased with Leland's appearance, and secured him a position at a salary of \$40 a month. In 1837, he joined John Cook's band and played for military parades. The following year he made an impression by his playing in Ballstown. Leland was assisted greatly in his career by Mr. Underner. The latter is to-day one of Cleveland's prominent musical professors.

Leland continued in Cook's band until Cook died and the band became demoralized. At last, early in the summer of 1841, Leland, at the earnest solicitation of friends, organized a band which met with great success. The band was engaged to play for the Albany (N. Y.) Burgess Corps, a free military organization in those days.

In the spring of 1843, Leland left Albany for Buffalo, where he secured an engagement in the orchestra at the old Eagle Street Theater, of which John Rice was manager. He took passage on a canal boat and was three weeks on the way. In July of the same year he followed the company to Detroit, where he played for a few weeks. Then the orchestra accepted the invitation of Captain Tikes of the steamer *Julia Palmer*, to cruise with them. At the close of the season the orchestra returned to Buffalo. There Leland was the first to introduce the E flat bugle.

In September, Leland took passage on the steamer *Chesapeake* for Chicago to play in John Potter's theater. After a few weeks the theater was closed and Leland

#### FOUND HIMSELF STRANDED.

A benefit concert was arranged, which netted the members of the orchestra thirty cents apiece. They went to Milwaukee, where they rented a hall and gave a concert, charging five



cents admission. The orchestra again found their way back to Chicago "broke." Another benefit concert was given and the proceeds were large enough to take Leland back to Buffalo.

Friends wanted Leland to remain during the winter in Buffalo, but he came to Cleveland, arriving December 18, 1843. He decided to make Cleveland his home and took up his residence in the old Mansion House on Water street, kept by Ebos Adams. Through the influence of Mr. Adams, Mr. Leland secured an engagement to play for S. W. Ballou, a dancing master.

In 1844, Mr. Leland engaged to play in the band on board a steamer which ran from Cleveland to Chicago. He was presented with a fine instrument by his friends. In the summer of 1846, he signed to play with a theatrical company and traveled through the Southern States. The engagement closed at the old Ford Theater in Washington in January, 1847. Then Mr. Leland returned to Cleveland and resumed his occupation of teaching.

Mr. Leland went to Chicago and organized a band. He then came to Cleveland in the fall of 1859 and organized another band.

When the war broke out in 1861, Mr. Leland enlisted. Three times he was mustered in and three times he was mustered out. Each time he went through the trials and hardships of marches and battles.

Mr. Leland kept an interesting account of the doings of the band in diaries, the time extending over the entire period of the war. After the war was over, Mr. Leland settled in Cleveland and began teaching music, and was soon too old to take active part in any orchestral or band demonstrations.

Mr. Leland was a Royal Arch Mason of the Cleveland City Lodge, and also a member of Memorial Post, Grand Army of the Republic.

The surviving members of the family are a son and three daughters—Andrew L. Leland, 98 Hamilton street, Mrs. F.

B. Sanders of New York City, Mrs. J. M. Gerling and Miss Clara Leland of 59 Cedar avenue.

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### LUTHER MOSES.

Mr. Luther Moses, one of the oldest residents of Cleveland, died suddenly in San Diego, Cal., of heart failure, December 27, 1895. On December 18, Mr. Moses, accompanied by his daughter, Mrs. Cass H. Hatch, left Cleveland for Southern California, in the hope that the mildness of that climate would tend to prolong his life.

They had been there but a few days when dispatches were received announcing his death. Mr. Moses was born in West Farmington, March 12, 1811, and came to Cleveland at the age of five years. He learned the ship carpenter's trade, and boasted that he had helped build ships in every port on the Great Lakes. He then established a shipyard of his own, and kept in that business till about 1851, when he retired from all active business, and lived on his farm, located on what is now Willson avenue. In 1841, he married Arvilla Stockman, who died in 1872. He again, in 1874, married Mrs. Georgiana Caley, whose death occurred December 19, 1894.

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### MRS. CAROLINA THOMAS MORGAN.

Mrs. Carolina Thomas Morgan, widow of Youngs Ledyard Morgan, died November 2, 1895. She was born at Lebanon, Conn., February 15, 1809. She came West when about sixteen years of age to visit a married sister, and then met her future husband, who followed her back to New York State, where they were married September 25, 1828. The bride of nineteen years returned to Newburg, where the couple began housekeeping in a log house on what is now Union street, but which was then a thick woods with occasional clearings.

There was no street nearer than Pittsburgh road, now Ætna street, which they reached by a path through the woods. The log house stood on a part of the old Morgan purchase given the young men to farm. It contained one room only, in which they had two beds, and when a visitor arrived a curtain was hung across to partition off a guest's room.

The young farmer expended the first \$10 he ever owned in the purchase of ten young calves, which was the beginning of his stock, while the youthful bride expended her dowry of \$5 in the purchase of a great brass kettle for cooking and washing purposes. A splint-bottomed rocker and two chairs, of which the frames were bought and splint-bottomed by the young farmer, are now in possession of the heirs.

One child was born in the log house, and then the couple decided upon raising a frame house nearby, for which they felled the trees, hewed and prepared the logs, and into which they removed before the floor was laid. This old home is now a part of the pretty residence of their second child, Herman Morgan, who was born soon after they moved into it, and who was sixty-three years old the day his mother was buried. In 1861, Mr. Morgan, Sr., built on Ætna street on a lot adjoining that on which his father's house stands. It was the first slate roof house erected in Newburg, and even before its modern improvements were made was looked upon as a very fine house. Mr. Morgan and his wife were buried from this home, the former dying on June 22, 1888, of old age, having lived nearly ninety-one years.

Mrs. Morgan was one of the twelve charter members of the Miles Avenue Disciple Church, which was organized in 1841-42, and of whom two members only survive. One, Mrs. Lenney, from the far West, was present at the funeral. The other, Mrs. Mary Morgan, lies at the point of death. The deed of the land on which the Miles Avenue Church was built is among the family papers, and contains a remarkable account of the boundary lines. It reads thus :

“ Bounded on the north by Aurora road, south 2 degrees, west one chain 81 links to a point 4 inches east of a cedar post marked (1828) standing at the angle of the garden fence; thence south  $39\frac{1}{2}$  degrees west 21 links to a pile of stone; thence east one chain 94 links to a pile of stone.”

Mrs. Morgan was one of the charter members of the mission, now the Ætna Street Disciple Church, which was organized a few years since, and until within a few months previous to her death was a constant attendant at divine services there. She was closely identified with its growth and prosperity, contributing liberally towards its success. The evening previous to her last illness she was present at a meeting of the sewing society, seeming to be in her usual strength of body and mind. The next morning she was taken ill and knew that it was to be the finishing of her work on earth. She lingered for six weeks, her spirit hovering between heaven and earth. She gently fell asleep on Friday, November 1.

Two sons, Herman and Charles, together with three grandchildren and two great-grandchildren, survive her.

Throughout her long and useful life she was known as a good Christian woman, a noble wife and mother and a kind neighbor. She was able to recall many facts of interest regarding early days in Newburg, and these she cheerfully furnished for a work now in preparation for the coming Centennial, in which she took a deep interest, listening to all the items regarding the work of the commission and questioning her visitors with the eagerness of a young woman.

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#### EDWARD W. PALMER.

Mr. Edward W. Palmer, the founder of the Cleveland Window Glass Company, died at his home in this city Wednesday, July 8, 1896, aged about seventy-five years.

Mr. Palmer was born in Granville, N. Y., in 1821, and

came to Cleveland fifty-four years ago. He founded the Cleveland Window Glass Company about twenty-five years ago and continued as its president until the time of his death. He was the inventor of liquid dye, and devised many improvements in varnishes and paints.

He was married to Miss Julia M. Kingsley, of Fort Edward, N. Y., in 1838, and the union resulted in five children, all of whom are living. The three sons, Warren K., Edward W., Jr., and Frederick H., occupy the positions of vice-president, treasurer and secretary of the Cleveland Window Glass Company; Mrs. Earnest Cobb resides in Philadelphia, and Miss Lucy makes her home in this city. Mrs. Palmer and her daughter were at Mr. Palmer's bedside at the time of his death. Mr. Palmer was the founder of Grace Episcopal Church, in whose interests he had been an earnest worker for fifty-one years.

Mr. Palmer's business career extends over a period of almost sixty years.

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#### MARY E. PRESTON.

Mrs. Preston, wife of Charles M. Preston, died October 13, 1895. Her funeral was attended by a large circle of friends. The exercises occurred at the family home on North Logan avenue. The ministers who participated were Rev. C. W. Carroll, a relative of the family and pastor of the Hough Avenue Congregational Church; Rev. Dr. H. M. Ladd of the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church, of which Mr. and Mrs. Preston were for many years active members, and Rev. E. S. Rothrock, of Park Congregational Church, the present church home of the family. The music was largely by the quartet of the Old Stone Church. Flowers in beautiful designs adorned the casket. Among others was a large harp, the gift of members and friends in Park Church and Sunday School.



After the funeral services, the body was removed to a vault in Lake View Cemetery. The pall-bearers were: Messrs. Mosher and Pinney, relatives of the family, and the husband and three sons. Mrs. Preston was the youngest daughter of Deacon and Mrs. Alfred Mosher, and was born in Lenox, Ashtabula County. She attained a good education in the schools of her native village, and at Grand River Institute located at Austinburg, O. With the completion of her education she taught school in Ashtabula and in Ashtabula County for many years, and later became a teacher in the schools of Cleveland. She was converted while a child, and from that time until she was stricken by the disease which ended her life she was always active in church work. She made an excellent record as clerk of the Euclid Avenue Congregational Church, and for many years was a very efficient worker in many other ways.

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### JAMES SMITH.

James Smith died February —, 1896, at his home, 2 Professor street. He was born in Herfordshire, England, March 3, 1813.

Mr. Smith was one of the pioneers in the oil refining business in Cleveland, and when a young man, the now Standard Oil magnate, Samuel Andrews, was in the employ of Mr. Smith. Residents of Cleveland will remember when the old refinery on the South Side, owned by Mr. Smith, was blown up, and one of his sons was killed, while he himself was severely burned.

There was a time when the financial standing of Mr. Smith was so much better known than that of John D. Rockefeller that the latter was given a recommendation at the office of a lumber firm by Mr. Smith. When the Standard Oil Company was organized, the business interests of Mr. Smith were purchased. He later went into the refining business again,

and continued there until fifteen years ago. He was last connected with the firm of Stuart & Trumbull.

Mr. Smith was eighty-two years of age, and came to Cleveland in 1850. His long life in Cleveland is remembered by a large number of friends as a career of kindly helpfulness, and his loss is deeply felt by many outside of his own family. He was a member of the Early Settlers' Association.

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### MRS. LUCY PEASE STEARNS.

Mrs. Lucy Pease Stearns, wife of Charles W. Stearns, died at Oberlin, while there visiting friends, July 7, 1896. She was born in Berea and educated in Oberlin, her father being one of the leaders of the abolition movement. The lady herself was possessed of fine mental attainments, some of her writings being of a high order of merit. She was also a musician and her sweet voice was heard in many gatherings in both Oberlin and this city. In fact, she was the life of any circle in which she was placed, and her taking off will cause deep sorrow to her hosts of friends both here and in her old college home. In her family relations she was particularly happy, and a husband and three children are left in a darkened home. The eldest son, Theodore P. Stearns, is at present in Germany studying music, and it was in collaboration with that son that Mrs. Stearns published a daintily illustrated little volume of fugitive sketches last year. Her father was one of the founders of Oberlin College.

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### CHARLES C. STEVENS.

*[From Cleveland Leader.]*

Cleveland lost an old soldier and an estimable citizen in the death of Charles C. Stevens, who passed over to the better life January 14, 1896, at his home, 13 Harbor street. His wife

preceded him about six years. Mr. Stevens was born in Otisfield, Me., August 24, 1812. From thence he moved to Cleveland in 1833, always residing on the West Side, except about six years, and raising a family of four daughters and two sons, all living. Mr. Stevens came from good old Revolutionary stock, his grandfather, Jonas, as the record shows, being a volunteer all through the war for independence, serving most of the time under Washington. He was wounded at the battle of Brandywine, was at Germantown, passed that terrible winter at Valley Forge, was at Monmouth, and was honorably discharged after peace was declared, and drew a pension. His father, Benjamin, raised a company of cavalry for the war of 1812, was chosen captain, and served until peace was declared. At the outbreak of the Rebellion in 1861, Mr. Stevens volunteered in the Second Ohio Cavalry, was engaged on many a battlefield, missing at one time by mere chance being made captain, and faithfully serving until discharged in 1865. He was chosen constable thirteen consecutive years, was a member of Steedman Post, Grand Army of the Republic, and for many years a master Mason.

CLEVELAND, January 20, 1896.

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### HAMILTON STICKNEY.

Mr. Stickney died at his home, 84 Jennings avenue, Friday morning, March 27, 1896, after an illness of only a few days. Death was sudden and occurred some time during Thursday night. When he was called for breakfast Friday morning, there was no response, and an investigation revealed the fact that he had passed away.

Mr. Stickney was in the neighborhood of seventy-two years of age, and had lived in Cleveland seventy years of his life.

## GEORGE STORER.

George Storer, of Archwood street, died at 2 o'clock Friday morning, January 24, 1896, at the advanced age of ninety-three years. The night before, he had gone to bed in excellent spirits, after having written his diary, as usual. His death was not expected.

Mr. Storer was born in Portland, Me., January 15, 1803. When fifteen years old, he moved with his father to Ohio, and in December, 1826, he married Sarah Fleming, of Zanesville, O. The next year he came to Brooklyn, and set about clearing the Ridge road opposite Lapier street. His wife died in 1874, and three years later he married Maria F. Young, who survives him.

Eleven days previous to his death Mr. Storer celebrated his ninety-third birthday, and on that occasion said he believed he was good for many more years. At the celebration there were present several grandchildren and two great-grandchildren.

At the time Mr. Storer located in Brooklyn the Methodist Society was worshiping in a log building on Pearl street. Mr. Storer, assisted by his father, erected the first frame church structure, and cleared away the timber from what is now Denison avenue to use for material.

His father had the distinction of introducing the first musical instrument into a church. It was a tuning fork, and much opposition was aroused, the members of the church objecting to its admission, saying it was a sacrilege.

When Mr. Storer first came to Cleveland, the village had but three dry goods stores. The court house and jail was a two-story frame structure, and was used for divine worship on Sundays.

MISCELLANEOUS AND HISTORICAL.





## THE CITY OF CLEVELAND SIXTY YEARS AGO.

[By James D. Cleveland.]

### I.

I am asked to give some of the recollections of a boy who first stepped ashore in Cleveland just sixty years ago.

You cannot tell by looking at a boy what sort of man he will be, nor by looking at a man what kind of a boy he was. So he who writes looks back at that boy as another being, young, curious, and alert, exploring, discovering and compassing all the new features of the new West, but now altogether transformed into the septuagenarian, who has long ago laid aside the "Pleasures of Hope" for the "Pleasures of Memory," as men are apt to do after they have passed the grand climacteric.

In September, 1835, that boy landed at the wharf at the foot of Superior street, surrounded by parents, brothers and sisters, glad to be delivered from seasickness and the old steamboat *Thomas Jefferson*, Captain Wilkins, after a three days' voyage from Buffalo, in the face of an equinoctial storm, and following a week's canal boat ride from Albany.

Nine days consumed in a journey of five hundred miles. Such was the best time that the migrating countryman, with his family and household goods, could make in that day.

As the steamer came up the river, the boy read the signs on the warehouses—Richard Winslow, Blair & Smith, Foster & Dennison, W. V. Craw, Robert H. Backus, Gillett & Hickox, C. M. Giddings, N. M. Standart, M. B. Scott, Griffith & Standart, Noble H. Merwin, and passed scores of steamers, schooners and canal boats, exchanging wheat and flour from interior Ohio for goods and salt to be carried to the canal

towns all the way to the Ohio River. There were scows loaded with cord wood and red cedar for fuel and fencing—not one yet loaded with coal, for coal had not then made its appearance for commerce or domestic use.

Walking up Superior lane, a steep, unpaved road, you passed the stores of Denker & Borges, Deacon Whitaker, full of stoves; George Worthington, hardware, at the corner of Union Lane, where Captain McCurdy had lately retired from the dry-goods business; Strickland & Gaylord, drugs, etc.; Sanford & Lott, printing and book store, and T. W. Morse, tailor.

On reaching the top, Superior street, 132 feet wide, spread before you—the widest of unpaved streets, with not a foot of flagged sidewalk except at the corner of Bank street, in front of a bank. It was lined with a few brick two and three-story buildings, in which were stores like Nicholas Dockstader's, George Worthington's, and Dockstader's, hats and furs; J. H. Crittenden, leather; N. E. Crittenden, jewelry; James Kellogg's book store; Weddell's dry goods, in which Dudley Baldwin was a partner; A. D. Cutter, James & William Day, dry-goods, and Seaman & Smith, boots and shoes.

A town pump stood at the corner of Bank street, near the old Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, on the corner, in which Leonard Case was president, and Truman P. Handy was cashier. There were three or four hotels: The old Franklin, where Philo Scovill was landlord and Levi Sartwell stage agent, the old bachelor who so enriched the Cleveland Orphan Asylum with a fortune when he died; the Cleveland House, at the corner of the Square, where the Forest City House now is, and a Farmers' Hotel on the Spangler land, where the new Rouse block has just been built. This was kept by Michael Spangler, father of Miller M. Spangler, and the late Basil L. Spangler, from 1820 to 1835, afterwards by Benjamin S. Welch and then by Fowler.

Pigs ran in the street, and many a cow browsed on all the

approaches to it. When Spangler kept the hotel and Burrows the blacksmith shop, where the Harrington block now is, both had swine running at large. When the time for harvesting pigs came, the ownership of one was contested by these owners.

To Miller Spangler, afterwards sheriff, then a bright boy who knew every person and moving thing on the street, they submitted the disputed question of ownership between his father and Burrows. He decided for Burrows.

Dr. Long had a fine two-story residence on the corner of Seneca street, and here had lately been married Miss Mary Long to Mr. S. L. Severance. She is still living on Woodland avenue, as beautiful in her old age as she was in her youth—one of those good people who must in their loveliness of character always be young till they die. Above Seneca street, residences occupied the north side of Superior street to the Square, except a store on the Rouse corner, kept by Nathan C. Hills.

Mr. Case, C. M. Giddings, Elijah Bingham, William Lemon, John W. Allen, Miss Charlotte Bidwell, and a few others had residences dotted around the Public Square, upon which the Old Stone Church occupied its present site, and in the southwest corner stood the Court House, built in 1828.

The post-office occupied a little 10 x 50 feet storeroom in Levi Johnson's building below Bank street, and you received your letters from the hands of Postmaster Daniel Worley, and paid him the eighteen pence, or twenty-five cents postage, to which it was subject, according to the distance it had traveled. He was appointed by General Jackson, and he lived in a goodly frame house at the corner of Water and Frankfort streets. He left a good record as an inheritance to his numerous children and grandchildren, some of whom live and honor his name. The same may be said of Aaron Barker, whom President Van Buren appointed on Mr. Worley's resignation.

The town covered sparsely its original area of 546 acres,

there being few houses east of Erie street or south of Prospect street.

The great majority of the best residences were on Water, St. Clair and Lake streets. A few good houses had been built on Euclid avenue, but the Virginia rail fence still lined it on the north side, from where Bond street now is to the Jones residence near Erie street, where Judge Jones and the Senator lived in their boyhood.

There were groves of fine black oaks and chestnuts on Erie street between Superior and Prospect streets, and a good many on the northeast part of the Public Square and between St. Clair street and the Lake.

There were three churches—the Episcopal, a small white frame church with lancet windows covered with green blinds, at the corner of Seneca and St. Clair streets, where Rev. Lester was rector; the Old Stone Church, at the corner of Ontario, as now, where Dr. Aiken was pastor, and the new brick Baptist Church at the corner of Seneca and Champlain streets, Rev. Levi Tucker, minister, where the telephone company is erecting its new edifice.

There were few or no buildings on the river flats. Cleveland center had one big four-story block, built by James S. Clarke, the great real estate exploiter of that day, and author of the new Columbus street bridge, while the Scranton flats were covered with great meadows and the Stone flats by the primeval forest of black walnut, hickory, and chestnuts, where every boy in town went Saturdays for nuts and stepped high for snakes.

All the lake front was in broken terraces of falling banks, undermined by the surf, which pounded on its beaches and gnawed away its sandy cliffs.

With its scattered houses, its numerous groves, its lofty outlook upon the lake, its clear atmosphere, as yet unpolluted by smoke, Cleveland was as beautiful a village as could be found west of New Haven.



## 11.

Cleveland was woefully deficient in schools. There were then no public schools. Three or four private schools were kept, the one most conspicuous being near Prospect street, and called a high school. From it, High street takes its name. A scholarly man from England by the name of Philips was the master—"a most grave and reverend seignior"—who, in his long camblet cloak, was a marked figure on the streets. His daughter, Mrs. Mossman, still survives.

The Rev. Colley Foster kept a classical school at the corner of Ontario and St. Clair streets, to which the Case boys, the Bartletts, Nobles, Potts and Weddells went, till the opening of a school by Franklin T. Backus, in 1836-37, attracted all of the boys of the best people.

He came fresh from his graduation at Yale, and his school was everything required by young men intending to enter college. He had a talent for stimulating and elevating the efforts and aims of young men, and every one of his pupils was indebted to him for hints and training calculated to form and fortify high and manly character.

His subsequent career at the bar of the county and State courts evidenced great abilities, and its record is not marred by a single act unbecoming a man of purity and integrity.

Among the students were William and Leonard Case, Rufus K. Winslow, John Williamson, uncle of Judge S. E. Williamson, John Klasgye, who became a master and pilot on the great lakes; Horace Kelley, George Kelley, George Hoadly, afterwards Judge of the Superior Court of Hamilton County and Governor of Ohio; Benjamin Bartlett and his brother Nicholas Bartlett, for the last forty years assistant treasurer of the Lake Shore Railroad Company; Stephen Whitaker, Henry C. Gaylord, James D. and Thomas Cleveland, Orlando Cutter, Herman Canfield, William Sholl, John Coon, Edward McGaughy, Al Norton, Jabez W. Fitch, afterwards United States Marshal of this district and lieutenant-governor;

H. Kirke Cushing, afterwards notable as a surgeon in one of the Ohio regiments, and an able physician and professor in the Cleveland Medical College; William Walworth and his brother John, who still live in Collamer; S. Coggswell Baldwin and his brother, D. Clinton Baldwin. That boy was among them, and he loves the memory of them all.

The oldest school building was a brick building on St. Clair street, where the fire department now has headquarters. Here Harvey Rice began his career as a teacher, clerk of the courts, senator, author, poet and historian. We cannot forget how much he did to cultivate public spirit in a community singularly deficient in this respect, although full of the sons of the Revolution and actors in the last war with England.

He stirred the hearts of the people to erect a statue to Commodore Oliver Hazard Perry, and was himself the genius which made the unveiling of this beautiful piece of sculpture the most memorable day which the city has ever seen.

For then a hundred thousand people on our Public Square gathered around the survivors—officers, medical staff, and sailors—of the intrepid fighters of the battle of Lake Erie. That was the first time that a British squadron had met American battleships in squadron, and the event and its glorious result deserve to be remembered and celebrated as long as men live within the range of the booming of the guns that swept from the lakes the only enemy that threatened the lives and property of the people of Cleveland.

The statue of the Commodore has been twice moved, once to make way for the traffic of a great commercial thoroughfare, and second to make room for a soldiers' monument, and it will be moved again when exquisite sculpture and classic art shall be wanted to adorn some municipal rotunda. I suppose the Commodore, if he knows of this, doesn't object. He was a restless fellow—to-day gaffed and spurred for a coast fight off Rhode Island, to-morrow building battleships

at Presque Isle, off Erie, and before Commodore Barclay could clear his eyes of battle smoke had stamped his heels on the planks of three craft, bearing him everywhere to the hottest hell of the greatest contest that had ever been fought on this continent. And all this before he was twenty-eight years old. I think he rather likes it.

A poor, nameless prisoner of war taken in that battle has now stood in the Public Square about a quarter of a century—and I hope it will stand there till the crack of doom. It is a six-pounder taken from Commodore Barclay's flagship. If it could only tell us what it has heard in the intervals of its thunderings on the day of the fight, from the Commodore on the quarterdeck, and from that other boyish commander on the *Lawrence*, it would be worth while to draw the spike and wooden wads that seem to choke its big thunders.

How the villagers of Cleveland ran along the bank of the lake and put their ears to the ground when the detonations of the distant guns seventy miles away came grumbling over the water, was told us boys by Captain Levi Johnson and Captain Lewis Dibble in the early days.

In 1835, the only vestiges of the trepidation and defences were the earthworks of the old fort, with its star-like form, after the Vauban engineering—all grown over with sward raised three or four feet above the surrounding level—just west of Seneca street on the top of the lake bank.

Perhaps the boy discovered another vestige in old "Uncle Abram," as the sign on his blacksmith shop on Euclid street called him. He was nearly doubled with old age and bending over at his vocation of shoeing horses, and by injuries received by him in an accidental explosion of powder which he was serving in the fort at the celebration of the victory. While Abram Hickox was also the gravedigger at the Erie Street Cemetery in 1835. That was the fashionable resort for the first families after about 1830, when the old cemetery at the corner of Prospect and Ontario streets was abolished.

Euclid avenue or street does not appear on either Spafford or Pease's original maps of the city. The surveyors for the Connecticut Land Company were paid off in one-hundred-acre lots in the township next east of Cleveland.

They gave it the name of the father of mathematics, their patron saint. No name could have been more appropriate. I do not know as it had ever been given at the baptism of any other town in America. While Roman history has been raked with a fine-toothed comb for heathen names for Christian settlements in New York, like Scipio, Homer, Virgil, Tully, Cato and Aurelius, no one had thought of Euclid before the surveyors of our Western Reserve. The country road running east to the next settlement naturally became the Euclid road, and when the street was laid out in its path it became Euclid street, and finally it put on grand airs and called itself an avenue.

### III.

It appears to me that in 1835, only twenty years after the close of the last war with England, there still burned a more ardent love of country on the northern border than anywhere else in America. It burned strongly on the seaboard and ardently in the States of Kentucky and the Mississippi Valley, which had fought with Jackson on the plain of Chalmette. But on the great lakes it was kept hot by the nearness of Canada and the hated Britisher.

One of the most striking demonstrations of patriotism ever made anywhere was that seen annually on the 22nd of February, between 1835 and 1840. It was the great naval procession of full-rigged ships and brigs or schooners which stalked over the streets, as miniature men-of-war, gay with national flags and filling the air with martial music and sulphurous powder, smoke and thunder.

You must remember that there were hundreds of masters and seamen from the old ships *Ramsay*, *Crooks*, the *Winslows*,

*Brig Rocky Mountain*, and all the schooners and steamers that wintered in the harbor.

They had plenty of idle time, and for many winter weeks many of them devoted themselves to rigging out miniature ships, thirty to fifty feet long, cutting out sails and making them up in Valentine Swain's sail loft, and forming all the spars and blocks in Clifford Nott's old spar shop, and painting and gilding the whole from figurehead to stern posts with the greatest art and skill. When these crafts burst upon the sight on Washington's birthday, decked with multitudinous repetitions of the stars and stripes, manned from quarterdeck to the top-gallant yards with sailor boys in blue and white, the whole drawn by six or ten fine grays, as proud as the steeds that drew the chariots of Achilles, driven by Captain Sartwell's best stage drivers, it was a sight to make the old soldiers throw up their hats and all the boys resolve to run away to sea.

The white wings of the beautiful vessels swept through all the streets between the river and Erie street, stopping at every hotel and public building, firing salutes from the star-board rail, and welcomed everywhere with shouts and huzzas. And they were very particular to give old Richard Winslow, the largest ship owner of that day, and Levi Johnson, the first shipbuilder, the most complimentary salutes, while Charles M. Giddings, Richard Hilliard, Nathan Perry, and the Standarts, Gilletts and Scovills, merchants and leading citizens, were not forgotten.

At the Washington House, kept by Mr. Russell, on Water street, they generally came to anchor, and the boat-swains wet their whistles and the fleet was victualled and toasted.

It was a great day, never to be repeated after the first telegraph wire had come to weave its spider-webs over every open space between earth and heaven.

The Fourth of July was never, in those days, neglected.



There was always an oration in the Old Baptist Church, and a dinner in one of the groves on the Square or in the shaded fields near Erie street.

There still remained Revolutionary veterans who had come down to us from a former generation and had the place of honor at the table, and there was a band with that great leader, Jack Leland, to play the bugle, and Charley Sanford, Ed Scovill, and all the rest to make the oak trees dizzy with the drum beat and military measures that followed every toast.

And as there was still a sentiment that was both kind and comic toward the little State which had given so many children to the new Connecticut—the Western Reserve—there was always a toast and a speech in her honor, if only such a one as Judge Starkweather, the wit of the occasion, would give on “The Little Nutmeg State—Where Shall We Find a Grater.”

To which the good-hearted humorist, John A. Foote, would respond, with the greatest zest. There was a great temperance revival in 1836, and it prevented for some years any wine or liquor at public dinners, till 1840, when “Log Cabin and Hard Cider” became the slogan of a party, and took the blush away from the corn whiskey and French brandy that had heretofore been shy about coming out in public.

That boy likes to remember, too, the scene that the broad streets presented when half a dozen great Pennsylvania wagons came in, covered with painted canvas, and carrying many tons of nails and iron from beyond the Allegheny Mountains, each drawn by six or eight enormous horses—with big bearskin covers on the collars, and many bells on their saddles—and driven by a single rein from the leader to the teamster, seated on the high-wheel horse. The horses were unharnessed in the street before some teamster hotel, and baited from the mangers hanging from the hulks of the old arks. They remained camping on the spot all night. This ended

with the completion of the Beaver Canal, which furnished waterway for the iron cargoes from Pittsburgh, and afterwards, in the fifties, by the coming of the Cleveland & Pittsburgh Railroad.

These great wagons were as strong as ships, and carried five to ten tons of goods, and on a mountain road, coming down grades, were as terrible as an avalanche to all small craft that disputed the right of way. But the Canastota wagons, and the splendid horses, and the music of the bell ringers, went out with the forests and the picturesque past.

#### IV.

There were characters in those days. Perhaps individuality had greater chance to develop, and was less repressed by the iron rule of custom than it is now. We have fallen on the days of conformity—we dress alike, we eat alike, and talk and think in community, and a man might as well be any one else as himself.

There were the fathers of the Shaker colony in Newburg and Warrensville, living ascetic lives, like the monks of the middle ages of Europe, who would show twenty yoke of big cattle at the county fair, trade with no more than one tried and true merchant, like A. D. Cutter, and never voted, except for one man, and he a lawyer who had once pulled them through a tangled lawsuit, namely, Judge Samuel Starkweather. To all other political contests they were entirely unconscious and indifferent.

The canal collector, D. H. Beardsley, regarded the statutes and canal regulations as the laws of the Medes and Persians, and sometimes reminded the canalboat master that he owed the State of Ohio a half cent on tolls, and should remember it at the next settlement, whereupon the canal captain would, with great anger and profanity, chop a copper coin in two with the cook's axe, on the canal lock scale, and tender it to the old collector. Then the captain would be fined an ex-

tra \$5 for his violation of the law which forbade the axe on the State's property, and he didn't think the joke was much on the collector when he saw his face darken like the face of Jove, and knew that fine must be paid before he and his boat could leave the port. Collector Beardsley was the very type of integrity, accuracy and honor, and under his official mask of severity and loyalty to the State there dwelt a gentle and scholarly nature that loved his fellow men and was loved by all who esteemed purity, justice and the gentle ways of wisdom and peace.

George Hoadly was one of the most remarkable men of the day and of the town. He was a magistrate for fifteen years, and his court was not less important to the people than the Court of Common Pleas. He was thoroughly educated—a cyclopedia of classic, historical, legal learning, and was to all who came in contact with him a fountain of intelligence on law, equity, history, biography, and horticulture. He was always calm and dignified, yet displaying the kindest heart to every man who had to do with his court. Between 1835 and 1850 he disposed of more than 20,000 cases, and no question of his justice was ever raised.

He was known to every man and boy in the city as one who administered his office with integrity, firmness, and consideration for all, without respect to persons.

His judgment of men was unusually keen. There were men without credit whom he would surprise by taking their word of honor, and he was never disappointed in the outcome.

His ascetic habits and his industry were exemplary. All the members of the bar practiced before him—Sherlock J. Andrews, Hiram Wilson, Thomas Bolton, Moses Kelley, Horace Foote, Joseph Adams, and scores of others, and appeals even in so large a docket were very rare. His judgments were regarded as irreversible and final. His gravity was a mixture of seriousness and sadness. He was quick spoken and vivacious, but rarely indulged in laughter.

His solemn dignity was sometimes broken. He called in Squire Benedict, as the law required, to sit with him once in a case of forcible detainer. The plaintiff sought to eject a poor tenant from the possession of house and land.

He had Seth T. Hurd for his champion, a pompous orator and song singer in the "hard cider and log cabin" days, in the Harrison and Van Buren campaign. The defendant had picked up Counselor McCoy in a Water street saloon, a witty and dissipated wreck of an Irish scholar, who vibrated from grocery to grocery and said he slept under the canopy of heaven.

The case was tried. The right to possession for non-payment of rent seemed clear, till the counselor put in his defense that his client had agreed to pay not money, but, being himself a musician, to teach the plaintiff to play on the violin. There was some proof that he had done this. Hurd tried to carry the case through by stormy eloquence. The counselor made a characteristic speech which convulsed the court with laughter. Only one or two scraps of it are recollected. Alluding to the high-sounding tone of Hurd's speech, the counselor wound up with a rolling Irish brogue that gave volume and grandiloquence to all he said:

"The gentleman may thunder his harangues and sing his hard cider songs over in yonder log cabin till the very rafters dance, but he can't sing my client out of his rightful inheritance!

"This honorable court will not turn my poor client's little family out of the plaintiff's house unless it is plainly shown that we have failed to perform our part of the agreement made between the high contracting parties.

"Your honors well know that we taught him (and here he drew the long bow in gesture over the imaginary fiddle of his left arm, with a triumphant flourish) to play the noble instrument to a demonstration!"

He won his case amid the applause of the audience and

smiles of the court, and Justice Hoadly laughed with the rest.

The counselor did not like the barkeeper of the "Shakespeare Saloon," in Water street, and the barkeeper got many ugly sarcasms from the witty Irishman.

When the counselor wanted his "nip" one day, with no visible sixpence to pay for it, he was refused the bottle of mountain dew and pointed to the sign of "No Trust" on the wall. McCoy turned to a bystander, Tom McKinstry, the constable, and borrowed a sixpence from him.

"Now you will produce that bottle," and the barkeeper yielded the point. Mac poured out his usual nip and drank it off, and turning to McKinstry returned to him the borrowed coin, saying over his shoulder to the proprietor of the whiskey, "I always make it a point to pay my debts of honor first."

John Barr, Edward Hessenmueller and Charles L. Fish used to tell a great many of his rare and eccentric sayings. He died of cholera in 1850, and of his jests we can only repeat what Hamlet says of his old friend Yorick.

Justice Hessenmueller told us that in America lawsuits were too many, too uncertain, and too cheap—and yet the luxury of litigation was ruinous to both sides. But it used to be so in the old countries. Some one in Brunswick, Germany, must have been very wise and good to leave a lesson to his countrymen. At one of the gates of this old medieval city, on the sides of the great stone arch of the wall, there stood two statues of men; one was naked; the other was naked except his shirt. Under one was the legend, "I had a lawsuit and lost." Under the other, "I had a lawsuit and won!" and the shirt was the simple and only difference. That was the lesson.

V.

Without doubt one of the most remarkable men who made an appearance at intervals between 1830 and 1850 was old Joseph M. Bimeler—king, so-called, of the colony of Germans at Zoar, in Tuscarawas County. He was a man of great will,



a commanding presence, and a good education. He must have been a thinker in his youth—perhaps visionary, but very practical and business-like in all his affairs.

The genesis of the colony was in Saxony, where Bimeler was a schoolmaster. Europe was emerging from the tempests of war, which had raged over every country between the Atlantic Ocean and the plains of Russia. Napoleon was no longer dreaded. He was a prisoner on St. Helena. The people were reorganizing society, mending their fortunes, and a great social ferment tended towards new crystallizations and new reforms. Bimeler gathered a little community of the subjects of the King of Saxony, persuaded it to throw off priestcraft and go back to primitive Christianity, and induced its members to throw all their goods and labors into a common fund.

They deserted the churches and followed Bimeler. The King of Saxony would have no religion but that which the State approved. Bimeler and his people must support that or go out of the kingdom.

So he became their Moses and led them out of Saxony and westward bound for America, to which land all the oppressed of Europe looked for freedom. They were out of funds by the time they got to London. There the Quakers gave them sympathy and enough aid to forward them to Philadelphia.

There they were again aided, and sent over the Allegheny Mountains to the new land of Ohio. Bimeler bought some of these lands in the forest on credit, perhaps of the rich land-owners of Philadelphia.

They cleared a little piece of the woods and erected a few buildings, into which they crowded and barely existed at first. Soon Bimeler took a contract for building a section of the Ohio Canal. The whole colony worked on the job. The contract was profitable; it gave them capital and they bought more land, in all 8,000 acres, laid out a village, built a house for each family, mills for flour and lumber, and a bakery, where

the bread for all was baked; planted great orchards and gardens, great harvests of wheat and field crops. All were supplied from the common mills, the stores, and the dairy, and every man sat under his own vine and fig tree and had all the necessaries of life, clothing, furniture, and a big wood pile, brought to his door without other price than his labor for the public good.

They had Bimeler for their governor, king, factor, and priest. He ordered every work and made all the purchases and sales, and he had more power than the King of Saxony in his little realm. He built school houses and a church, wrote and preached all the sermons, and so guided all in his way of thinking. He organized a band of music among the young men, and this was the accompaniment of public worship on Sunday. Public pumps furnished the purest water at the street corners, and beer from the common brewery was had without stint by all who liked it. The streets were shaded by beautiful fruit and shade trees, and the sidewalks carpeted everywhere with bark from the tannery. The beautiful Tuscarawas River ran through the lands, and there was no more picturesque, fruitful and happy spot in America.

It was a happy valley, having little commerce with the outside world. To be sure, no one was prevented from leaving, but he could carry nothing away. Boys grew up, and if they had too much ambition to stand the monotony of the narrow sphere, they went out with a "God speed" from the community, and came back when they pleased to visit their fathers and mothers and friends, but they carried nothing away of any share in the common stock. They were of good stock, and some of them came to fill the highest places of honor and responsibility in the cities where they began obscure and poor; like Stephen Buhner, who was chosen Mayor of Cleveland in 1869, and still lives among us, without fear and without reproach.

In 1835, there was a real estate boom all over the country,

from Maine to the Mississippi. There were more cities laid out on paper and sold than have yet been built. In 1837, the crash came, all values collapsed, and the prices for which lots sold in 1836, on the streets of the Buffalo Company purchase, on the west side of the Cuyahogá—\$250 a foot front—have never been reached since to this date, sixty years afterwards. To promote the speculation, a hotel as large and elegant as the Weddell House was built at the corner of Main and Center streets, furnished and opened for guests. In a few years it had not only been abandoned by the bankrupt owners, but had become the home of tramps, gypsies, owls and bats, and it was in time as desolate as Babylon and Nineveh. To what base uses it came at last I refer you to a long list of planing mills, washboard factories, fires, failures, and other calamities.

The financial destitution that followed the crash of 1837 has never been equaled. We hadn't even postage stamps for currency, but Joshua Ross, Buckley Stedman, butchers; Nathan C. Hills, grocer, and scores of other merchants issued shinplasters—little dirty printed due bills, payable in meat, groceries, and goods of all kinds, to provide for small transactions, in the almost total absence of silver coins. When a Dr. Moore put in circulation a batch of these little due bills, payable in medical services, which went in making change, he found himself a stranger in a gathering of farmers in the Rockport tavern, near Rocky River. The conversation around the bar-room turning on fiscal affairs, and the wildcat and shinplaster currency—and the merits of the different issues, one of the farmers pulled out of his pocket one of the doctor's shinplasters and, giving a contemptuous opinion of its value, said he believed it wasn't good for anything better than to light his pipe with. The doctor humored the idea and said he had some of the stuff, and would burn twice as much as the other fellow would. So the burning match took place, and the crowd was amused by the recklessness of the stranger, who was inexhaustible in currency. The match resulted in

clearing out and retiring all the doctor's obligation in the pocket of his opponent, without any one's suspecting his game. He made a good day's job of it. I had this from Deacon Smith (of Seaman & Smith), who delighted to add, at the same time, that "No one ever lost anything through the shinplasters issued by N. C. Hills or Buckley Stedman. They were all honored according to their tenor." This cannot be said of the bills of the Mormon Bank of Kirtland, when Joe Smith and Rigdon were swindling the Philistines and smiting the enemies of the Latter Day Saints hip and thigh; or of the bills of the Real Estate Company officered by J. C. Fairchild and others, of Cleveland, on the driftwood left by the retiring tidal wave of land speculation. These are still taken out of old pocketbooks and shown to you as tokens of the low water mark to which finances and morals fell after the great panic of 1837.

It is interesting to see how the value of lands indicates the growth and prosperity of a town. In 1796, the Connecticut Land Company, after the survey of the village plat was completed, granted to Joel Stiles a two-acre lot fronting on the north side of Superior street, which now includes the land on the east side of Bank street to St. Clair street, on condition only that he live there, and threw in a log house to boot. He and his wife were the first settlers. They survived the perils of the winter and, sick of the solitary life and Indian neighbors, threw up the best spot in the future city, to-day worth \$500,000, and went back to Vermont, where they died. In 1830, land on Euclid avenue, near the Opera House, sold for \$2 a foot front 100 feet deep. It now gives an annual net rental of \$50 per foot. About that time Mr. Woolsey bought on Euclid avenue near Muirson, at a little more than \$100 an acre, and in Cleveland Center in 1825 Judge Cowles sold to Leonard Case many acres at \$7 per acre. The first purchase Leonard Case made was in 1817, a residence on Superior street, sixty-six feet, for \$1,200—where he went to live and

where William Case was born in 1818. The same land and the block built by Mr. Case are now owned by the Perkins estate, about ten rods east of Bank street on Superior. It sold a few years ago at \$3,000 per foot front.

## VI.

My first impressions of the courts, of the judges and lawyers, were those of a young fellow sent from the law office of F. W. Bingham to the offices and courts held in the old brick Court-House situated on the southwest quarter of the Public Square. This Court-House was considered by the best lawyers of the bar in 1856, Leonard Case, Samuel Williamson, Moses Kelly, Judge Sherlock J. Andrews, and others, as an illegal invasion of the Public Square, and in deference to those opinions and the expressed wish of all public-spirited citizens, the County Commissioners bought the land and built the Court House on the present site, fronting the north line of the Square.

In vacations in 1835, on entering the Clerk's office, you always found Harvey Rice, clerk, and Myron R. Keith, his deputy, at their desks. Mr. Rice, notable for his commanding stature and his great attention to all persons having business, and Myron for his industry, quickness and intelligence. In the Recorder's office was Mr. Joseph B. Bartlett, born of a long line of shipmasters, out of old Salem, Marblehead, and Boston; no waster of words or time, always busy, always attentive, never making mistakes, devoted to duty and the public service.

So solid was his worth that when he afterwards became City Clerk and Auditor, no change of parties, no matter how hot the contest, could persuade the City Council to dispense with his services, and he held the office till he died, honored and esteemed in his old age.

In the County Auditor's office was Samuel Williamson, father of Judge Samuel E. Williamson, who lived at the cor-



ner of Euclid avenue and the Square, where I recollect seeing him a bachelor, diverting himself from the fatigues of his office work by killing weeds in his garden. He, too, was a tower of strength, to whom all who wanted solidity, integrity and wisdom trusted their estates and transactions.

Edward Baldwin, who lived at the corner of Euclid avenue and Erie street, where the Lennox now is, was the County Treasurer. He was a solid, reliable man, who left a good record and two sons, De Witt Clinton Baldwin and Cogswell Baldwin.

When I first went into the Common Pleas Court, Judge Van Rensselaer Humphrey was presiding—a broad-shouldered, ruffled-shirted judge, ponderous and imposing, with Daniel Warren, of Warrensville, and Asher Coe, of Coe Ridge, in Dover, and perhaps Judge T. M. Kelly, and perhaps Judge Hayward, as the three associated judges. The associate judges were left off when the new Constitution took effect, in 1851.

At a banquet, in 1855, it was one of the hits of the evening when one of the speakers said that the Common Pleas bench, under the old *régime*, reminded you of “a Demarara team.” A “Demarara team was,” he said, “generally composed of three mules and a jackass!” “Under the new Constitution,” he added, “as a great judicial improvement, we had dispensed with the three mules, that was all!”

The court room occupied all of the second story except a jury room. The court, bar, and jury were fenced off from the spectators by a paneled fence and railing, at the gate of which sat Sheriff Henderson.

Sherlock J. Andrews and Henry B. Payne were acknowledged heads of the Cuyahoga bar. They were both born advocates, eloquent in the use of the best models of English speech, and fertile in all the wealth of ancient and modern literature; apt with all the illustrations drawn from the homely life of the people from whom they had sprung, and both with a wit like Damascus steel, elastic, glittering and double-

edged, sometimes cutting deep and deadly, and then, again, soothing and salving the cut with a humorous pleasantry, leaving no wound to follow the brilliant play of weapons. There were in the bar, too, Moses Kelly, grave, judicial, master of all law and equity, an upright, lovable man, and Thomas Bolton, an able lawyer, with a heavy hand on his antagonist and a heavy heel on the malefactors, when he represented the State as prosecutor.

F. W. Bingham, slow, patient, conscientious, and John A. Foot, James M. Hoyt, Daniel Parish, Seth T. Hurd, Joseph Adams, Samuel H. Mather, from New Hampshire, afterwards president of the Society for Savings; John W. Willey, afterwards a president judge; John Barr, Horace Foote, Levi C. Turner, and a score of others whose names are in the history of the bar.

One can hardly realize now, fifty years after the trials, how great an interest some civil cases had for the whole community.

One of them is a sample, and yet you will look in vain in any newspaper of that day for a notice of the subject that stirred the whole town.

James Douglass, one of the old Connecticut Western Reserve land owners, was the plaintiff in a notable lawsuit in those years. He claimed possession of the land known then and since as the Erie Street Cemetery. It had been bought of him for a trifling sum for cemetery purposes, when Prospect street was opened to Ontario and the old burial ground vacated at the junction of those streets. The town had used first the west part only for burials. All the families of the early settlement had members buried there. As you walk over it you will see who they were—the Winslows, Cases, Clarks, Perrys, Johnsons, Colahans, and old Joc-o-sot,

#### THE WINNEBAGO INDIAN.

Weddells, Blairs, Williamsons, Carters, Severances, Brainerds,

Rumfords, Kellys and Merwins are among them. On the east end an old one-story, weather-beaten poorhouse stood among the scrub oaks in which the few very rare paupers were now and then housed. Paupers were very few and far between in those days.

Old Mr. Douglass claimed the forfeiture of this grant to the town and immediate right to title and possession of the whole cemetery land, because it had, as he alleged, been diverted from its purposes as set forth in the grant, by its use as a poorhouse lot. He was in earnest, and the people were roused to a great pitch of alarm—lest the earth should give up its dead upon the judgment of an earthly court, finding a forfeiture for breach of condition and giving judgment in ejectment from the disputed territory.

The land had increased in value a hundred-fold since the grant, and it would be a great gain for the old land speculator. I need not say that the court found no forfeiture by the use of a little corner for a temporary refuge for a stray pauper or two. The old Erie Street Cemetery was not disturbed, and it is the most populous ten acres in the burgh, containing the remains of thousands connected in their day with the founders and builders of what they only knew as a beautiful little forest city, but which we call a great commercial and industrial municipality.

Judging from the epitaphs, the majority were the best of the best—and even old Joc-o-sot was distinguished as a good Indian, just as soon as you could safely decorate his grave with an epitaph.

Everybody who lived here between 1830 and 1845 knew Father James. He will be recollected as the faithful sexton of the Old Stone Church, but he had multitudinous duties besides—caretaker of a large family of handsome, bright children, trumpeter in Jack Leland's military band, messenger on social occasions, and active member of the St. George's Society. He was everybody's friend and helper, and the

enemy only of boys who violated the rules made to preserve the propriety and silence of the sacred courts in which he was the doorkeeper. As he glided on velvet shoes up the aisle to seat the strangers or carry a message to Dr. Aiken, the grand old man in the pulpit, he impressed everybody with his perfect propriety and gravity becoming to his office and the place. But on secular days he just radiated wit, humor and fun, and was everywhere a welcome pleasure.

When he died, about 1845 or 1848 (dates are so elusive), the floor, galleries, aisles and organ loft were not capacious enough to contain the mourning population. All men sorrowed—for all had lost a personal friend, and the tribute was to a man who had gone as promptly to scenes of pestilence and death as he did to those of festivity and public joy. He was not a member of the church, but there was not an unmoved breast at the tribute that Dr. Aiken paid that day to the pure heart and faithful performance of its humble servant, that lovable old Father James.

I cannot let Jack Leland go without paying him my warmest tribute. When I have seen him in this year, 1896, walking down Perry and Prospect streets, with that kind and gentle face of his, and when I remember how many men he has trained to make the streets and public halls of Cleveland resound with music; how he went to the war and made hearts lighter as they went to the hot and bloody contest; how his bugle helped men to glory in their sacrifices, and to bear all hardship and pain with sublime fortitude; when I remember how simple and fervid his words were when he received the silver bugle that testified how men loved this lovable son of Old Vermont, I feel like putting him clear up at the head of all the great bandmasters who have won fame and fortune in the Emperor's Guards and the Queen's Household Troops.

In 1843, Leland's Band included Edward A. Scovill, R. J. Pugh, W. H. Hayward, Allen Richmond, Henry S. Brainard, Gregor Dietz, William Brooks, Father James, E. L. Dodd, L.

V. Ballou, B. Giles, O. C. Scovill, S. Pond, Charley Sanford, John Walworth, and Augustus Merwin, commissary. There are only five who have not answered to the last drum call.

When the steamer *Empire*, most elegant and swift, made its appearance, Captain Howe honored Leland's Band with an invitation to traverse the lakes on her maiden trip. This was in 1844, and its music awakened snakes in the St. Clair forests and in the prairie streets of Chicago, with great effect. The pride of the town was so great in this band that Wheeler Bartram built a big and handsome wagon for it, so big and handsome that Barnum's circus coveted and bought it, when the band had got done with it.

Strange coincidence! As we finish the last sentence, the news comes that dear old Jack Leland is dead, fallen in a fit of apoplexy, this 20th of February, 1896! He had attained the ripe age of seventy-seven. The silver bugle is silent,—no longer feels the touch of his caressing hands. Long will the echoes of its thrilling notes and the simple words of his gentle voice linger in the memories of his old comrades and friends.

## VII.

One of the most notable men who lived here between 1816 and 1864 was Leonard Case, Sr. He was the father of William Case, one of the mayors of the city, and at one time president of the Cleveland, Painesville & Ashtabula Railroad, and of Leonard Case, Jr., to whom we are indebted for that greatest of public benefactions yet realized, the foundation of the scientific school which bears the family name.

Leonard Case, Sr., lived till perhaps 1819 on Superior street, a short distance east of Bank, and then in the dwelling connected with the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, on the corner of Superior and Bank streets, where the Mercantile National Bank now stands, and after 1830 on the land now occupied by the Post Office.

You saw him in the early days driving in his calash-



topped, two-wheeled carriage, to the bank or his properties, or wherever business called him, and if you looked closely you observed that he was dependent on his crutches for any walking. He would drive to the window of the Auditor's office or the County Treasurer's, and be attended by Mr. Williamson, the Auditor, or Mr. Edward Baldwin, the Treasurer, with the greatest promptness and respect. He was not only respected for his wealth and knowledge, but loved by all who knew him for his traits of kindness, good-heartedness, and public spirit. He was looked up to as the source of all wisdom concerning Ohio land laws, most of which he had helped to mold, and all history of the Western Reserve, of which he had been a part; and there was not a man, woman or child in the town who did not feel at liberty to approach and shake his friendly hand as he sat in his carriage or in the armchair of his office. There was a respect for him as a landed proprietor, but there was a profound regard for his wisdom, which was freely given to all men, high or low; and there must have been a touch of sympathy for one who was seen to suffer daily, had always suffered physical pain, but was never known to complain of his affliction.

He had a broad German cast of features, a lofty head crowned with an abundance of light brown hair, and his kindly eyes looked out through half-opened blinds, never forbidding, but always giving welcome to all without respect of person. He was not handsome or commanding in his presence, but the intellect and soul radiated brightly through his somewhat rough exterior. In person, he resembled Chief Justice Shaw, the greatest of Massachusetts' jurists, before whom Daniel Webster, Rufus Choate, Richard H. Dana and all the great minds of the Suffolk bar bowed with profound respect and reverence. You recollect that on a festive occasion in honor of the chief justice, Mr. Choate familiarly said in his tribute to him: "I approach your honor with some such thoughts as fill the mind of the Hindoo worshiper as he looks

upon his god Vishnu. I know that you are ugly, but I feel that you are great!"

Mr. Case was born in Pennsylvania. His mother was Magdalene Eckstein, his grandfather Eckstein being a German from Nuremberg, where watches had been first made in Europe, and called "Nuremberg eggs." This Leonard Eckstein came of a family of carvers and sculptors, some of whom had worked for Frederick the Great in Berlin and Potsdam, at the Hague, in Holland, and in London.

When he was a youth of nineteen he had a quarrel with the Catholic clergy of Nuremberg. He and all his family were Protestants. He was thrown into prison, treated with severity and nearly starved. His sister was allowed to visit him and carry him comforts. These two conspired for his escape. One day she brought to him a cake in which she had baked a long and slender silken cord. The small window of his cell opened upon a perpendicular wall of a tower, eighty feet above the ground. One dark night agreed upon, the cord was let down from the window, and young friends fastened it to a larger cord or rope which Eckstein drew up to the window, fastened and slid down upon to the earth below. His family furnished him with a little money, and he fled towards Holland, where he took ship for America. He landed in Philadelphia, without a cent or an acquaintance in the country. He bravely pushed his way into Virginia, married in Winchester, and moved again into Western Pennsylvania, where his daughter Magdalene married Meshach Case.

They say you can make anything of a boy you please, but you have to begin with his grandfather, and that a man is the sum of his ancestors, plus his surroundings, and his educational influences.

Now Leonard Case had such a grandfather as we have described, and his mother, he tells us in his own written tribute to her memory, was a woman of superior character, education, executive ability, and robust health. He was the

oldest son of a family of eight children. His father was afflicted with asthma, and was an invalid. Upon the oldest boy fell the hard work on the new farm. They had moved to it in 1800. It was in the township of Warren, Trumbull County, comprised two hundred acres, an Indian clearing of fifteen acres, and a log cabin. The boy had had but little schooling, and that from itinerant schoolmasters, when he was between four and eleven years old. There were not fifty people besides them on the whole domain of the Connecticut Land Company. That year they celebrated the birth of independence on the Fourth of July, making their own musical instruments on the spot, a drum from a hollow pepperidge tree, with a fawn's skin stretched across the ends, and a fife from a large stem of elder. Every settler, man and boy, had a gun.

He was a robust and active boy, for at seven years he was cutting wood for the fires, threshing grain at ten years, and reaping in the harvest field at twelve.

In 1801, this lad of fourteen, upon whom the family leaned for the heaviest work, plowing, harvesting, hunting the cattle through forest and stream, ranging the wood for deer and bear, exulted in robust health and untiring strength.

Suddenly, with no premonition, he was prostrated by a fever in consequence of crossing the Mahoning River when overheated, in pursuit of the cattle, which illness resulted in ulcers that made him a cripple for life. He did not rise from his bed for two years. He was afraid of being a dependent on charity, of wanting bread, so utterly helpless was he.

He schooled himself in reading and writing, and in order to get books, bottomed all the chairs in the neighborhood, and made all the riddles and sieves for the farmers round about. He made his own drafting instruments and mastered all the problems of land surveying.

His handwriting attracted the attention of the Clerk of the Court at Warren, and in 1806 he was absorbing all that there was to know of laws and land titles of the country. He

was appointed clerk of the Supreme Court of Trumbull County in 1806. He copied and tabulated all the records of the Connecticut Land Company, and was afterwards made confidential clerk of General Simon Perkins, the land agent of the company. He was aided, also, by John D. Edwards, who advised him to study law, and furnished him with books. His abstracts of the drafts of the Connecticut Land Company are the authentic source used now by the abstract offices in every county of the Reserve.

In 1816, he came to Cleveland on a request of Dr. David Long, one of the commissioners authorized to organize a bank, and became cashier of the Commercial Bank of Lake Erie, situated then at the corner of Superior and Bank streets. He was afterwards, upon its failure and reorganization, made its president.

One incident gives a vivid sight of the town's primeval condition. When Mr. Case was cashier of the bank, in 1820, he dwelt in the house in the rear of the office. Just after midnight he was awakened by a strange noise which alarmed him. He thought it was caused by the cows which grazed on the common west of the bank. He got up and went into the bank to find that an attempt had been made to enter by removing the foundation and hearth nearest to the west, or Bank street side. His approach had alarmed the robbers. But think of cows grazing on the common where Bank street and the Weddell House now are!

He practiced law, was made auditor of the county, and from 1824 to 1827 distinguished himself by his labors in the Legislature in behalf of the Ohio canals.

He originated the first bill for taxing lands on their value. Before this, they had been taxed so much per acre, without regard to value. He originated the first system of checks and guards against carelessness and speculation, estimating and auditing of accounts on the great public works. It proved successful against fraud, jobbery and defalcations.

He headed the subscription to the stock of the Cleveland, Columbus & Cincinnati Railroad Company with the sum of \$5,000. That meant a great deal of money in those days of 1847. The whole subscription was only \$60,000. His opportunities of buying land were limited, but with his infirmity he chose those lands nearest to his base of operations. He was enabled to accumulate acre after acre in what have since been proved valuable portions of the city.

He lived on the corner where the Post Office now is, his office being on the Square just north of the house. Having sold the land to the government, in 1856, for \$30,000, he moved into the homestead on Rockwell street, where he ended his days in 1864.

The sums subscribed to the Columbus railroad project, individually and collectively, seem to us at this day inconsiderably small. They emphasize the poverty of the country, as well as the infancy of our railroad system. It is hard to realize what the late C. P. Leland said in his history of the Lake Shore Railroad Company:

“There are to-day in the world enough miles of railroads to girdle the globe fifteen times, and the United States could supply seven of the girdles. Yet there was not a mile of railroad or telegraph in the world when our venerable friend, Addison Hills, cast his first vote at a Presidential election.”

What revolutions and progress have been crowded into the lifetime of one individual!

The distinguishing traits of Mr. Case and his two sons were an adherence to personal friends with hooks of steel, and great love for and pride in the city of Cleveland. The father caused a great many forest trees to be planted and encouraged others to do so. We were indebted to William Case for the fine forest of elms and maples planted on the Square by John Wills, and for the beautiful cross-town street, Case avenue, opened about 1850.

He led in many enterprises having for their object the



public welfare, such as libraries and railroads. He began the Case Library Building, which was after his death completed and given to the Library Association. The father wanted to do something for the city in the line of education. It was a knowledge of this wish and the intentions of his father and brother William that led Leonard, Jr., to endow with a large share of his landed estate, the Case School of Applied Science, which should meet the wants of this great industrial center. It was intended to solve great problems, those of applying science to practical uses in the mechanical, chemical, and electrical arts. It was to fit and train men to unlock the secrets of nature and to bring science and higher education to the aid of men engaged in developing the resources of the country. How well this foresight was inspired, is shown in the great demand by the city and country at large for the men who have received training at the Case School. Hundreds are called for by iron, steel and chemical works, here and elsewhere, to act in laboratories or in direction of important engineering, in mines, railroads, construction of docks, water-works, electrical projects, and architecture. Nearly forty new professions have been opened to the youth of Cleveland, which were unavailable before this school was founded. This is the inheritance of every bright boy in Cleveland, for which he can thank a man who remembered his poverty and want of early advantages, and desired to give the boys of his adopted city a chance to rise to the highest plane of usefulness. And we cannot but respect and admire a son who made his reverence for his father's wishes one of his leading motives for devoting half of his great fortune to the foundation of a School of Applied Science for the benefit of the youth of his native city.

## VIII.

The war with Mexico, in 1847-48, was but a brief incident in the history of the nation. Brilliant as it was in its results, adding to the limits of our empire vast territories and states

south of Oregon and west of Missouri, its memories have been dimmed by the great four years' struggle of the Rebellion.

Yet it had intense interest in the eighteen months of its duration for the people of Cleveland. We sent but a single company of ninety-one men, Company H of the Fifteenth Infantry, commanded by Captain John S. Perry, First Lieutenant Levi Rhoades and Lieutenant Peternell. The regiment was under the command of Col. George W. Morgan, of Newark, O.

It fought in the great battles of Cherubusco, National Bridge, and before the City of Mexico. Of the Cleveland company, there were killed and left in hospitals more than half, there being only forty-one mustered out of service at the end of the war.

The youngest of the private soldiers was little Jake Weidenkopf, only about sixteen years old when he enlisted. He was the pet of the *Plain Dealer* folks, because he was a great favorite personally, and because his mother was one of the right bowers of the "fierce democracy." She presided at a popular beer hall on Seneca street at the corner of Frankfort street. If you consigned the third ward tickets to madam, they went into the ballot box. She gave her boy to the war with Spartan pride and fortitude. He fought bravely in all the bloody battles. He bore some charm that saved him from every danger, and was one of the men that fought their way from the gates of the fortress of Chapultepec to the very highest plateau, and was the first to plant the American flag on its battlements.

I well remember how small the remnant of the company looked as it was escorted from the steamer from Sandusky on one of the hot days of August, 1848. Sandusky had a railroad to Cincinnati where the company were mustered out, and Cleveland had not. It was an illustration of the old fable of the "Hare and the Tortoise."

Captain Perry was in a carriage at the head of the column,

broken by the hardships of the war, and lived only a few months afterward.

The procession turned into Water street, and made its first halt before Captain Emerick's Hotel, at the corner of St. Clair, to salute the old veteran of Napoleon's wars of 1812 and 1815, and to give Lieutenant Peternell a chance to salute the old soldier's niece, to whom he was betrothed. No written romance could exceed this one of real life, and cheers and tears of the multitude showed the universal joy and sympathy for the gallant soldier and his love. Then the company marched to the Public Square and was disbanded. The Public Square seemed in all minds to be the plaza in which the great heart of the municipality could give its biggest drum-beat, when pride, sympathy, or loyal passion stirred it to its utmost tension.

Long may the Public Square be known and preserved as sacred ground. It has felt the tread of the old and honored pioneers who have devoted it to the people, of the soldiers and sailors who survived the great naval victory of 1813, and of the regiments who went to enlarge and perpetuate the Union, and who returned victorious, but decimated and shattered, in the wars against Mexico and the Rebellion. It must be preserved for future events as memorable and honorable to our history as a city. Its value for this purpose will be immeasurable in the estimate of a healthy and patriotic public spirit.

Little Jake Weidenkopf survived the war times to marry one of the German maidens who followed the procession from the steamer to the Public Square, and lived more than sixty years among us, loved and respected by all who knew him.

#### IX.

The men who were pioneers in our city in laying the foundations of infant enterprises—railroads, steel works, ship-building, hospitals, churches, medical and scientific colleges,

public schools, savings banks, and other financial projects, ought not to be forgotten. As men count rewards, these early builders were rarely recompensed in money, fame, or thanks. They had only the rewards which come to men of ability, zeal, and public spirit—the delights which accompany the exercise of great talents not hid under a bushel, but employed for the good of fellow men. These beginnings of a city were laid broad and strong, and we are only building superstructures on their foundations. Our meed of praise is nothing to them. But if we fail to honor the men to whom honor is due, the very stones of these noble foundations should cry out against our ingratitude, and we might well doubt whether we were worthy of the inheritance they left us.

#### THE FIRST MEDICAL COLLEGE.

Cleveland has three or four medical colleges which, by their high standards and fine facilities, have already given the city a brilliant reputation far and wide. We must remember that this is not a product of money, but of extraordinary brain work, with beginnings almost forgotten, for they date back fifty years ago.

We had heard of the Willoughby Medical College before 1842, and we saw its young and brilliant men on our streets and on the lecture platforms now and then.

The names of Professor John Delamater, Dr. Jared P. Kirtland, of Drake, Mussey, Ackley, Cassells, and Peixotto were now and then sounded in our ears. But in 1842 the authorities and people of Willoughby interfered, by prosecutions and other obstructive measures, with the privileges of the college in its studies of anatomy, and the whole faculty resolved to shake off the dust of the village and come to Cleveland.

They were welcomed. It was a splendid coterie of men that came here. The history of the school is known. We cannot stop here to rehearse it. There were three or four men who were grand and gave a prestige to our city by their great

attainments and talents, and, I may add, their high characters as pioneer educators. We must always delight to honor their memory. There was old

PROFESSOR JOHN DELAMATER.

He was the veteran of the college. Born in 1787, near the line between Berkshire County, Mass., and New York State, he seemed to belong to both. He had been a lecturer on medical practice at Bowdoin, in Maine, at Pittsfield, Massachusetts, and at Fairfield, in Herkimer County, New York. He had come of Huguenot stock, which had been transplanted out of France into Holland just before the massacre of St. Bartholomew. The family name in France was De la Maitre.

From the day he came here to his death, in 1867, at the age of eighty, he was constantly instructing, either in the lecture room or in consultation with his juniors, and during almost all of this time a family physician in many hundred families, rich and poor.

It is said that he had delivered seventy complete courses of medical lectures. He never wrote his lectures; hardly ever used notes. From the beginning to the end, what an army of men sat at his feet to partake and absorb all the inexhaustible wealth of his knowledge!

His experience exceeded that of all his contemporaries. His wisdom was conceded, and all availed themselves of it in critical and novel cases. He was on the wing, in his old calash shay at all hours, going to the bedside of every patient, rich or poor, with equal readiness; never asking for pay, taking what came without effort, hardly ever having a surplus dollar beyond the needs of the hour, wholly absorbed in his science and his patients, with no time to waste in keeping books or thinking of finances. Of him, there was no jealousy; he was so self-effacing, self-sacrificing, and so helpful to every member of his profession. My brother, Dr. Thomas G. Cleveland, as a fellow professor and practitioner, looked up



to Dr. Delamater with affection and worship. When called in consultation, his decision was the law of the case. It was not creditable to his townsmen that they never thought of handing their purses to a man who would not ask for what was his own when he needed it. But it was creditable to the medical men that, in his old age, his professional comrades quietly and reverently bought a home for him in East Cleveland, and thus testified their love and admiration for his long and inestimable service to the college and the profession.

DR. HORACE A. ACKLEY

was the great surgeon of that day. He had come out of an adjoining county, and was a remarkable man in many respects. There is something heroic in the profession which is called to cope with bodily fractures, sudden and mortal injuries, caused by dire disaster or fell disease, the clash of arms, or the slow and insidious distemper which steals into mortal frames and drags us face to face with death. We admire and honor him who, being endowed with brain and nerve to sternly and firmly perform a surgeon's duty, does it with success and with considerable regard for the weak, the afflicted, the stricken patients who are to be subjected to the agony of the knife as a last resort, if peradventure they may be saved from the sharpness of death.

In the daily walks of life, Dr. Ackley was a courtly and genial gentleman. In the lecture room and hospital, clear-headed, plain spoken, sometimes abrupt, but generally a calm and unhesitating speaker.

He loved his friends, and formed strong attachments for such men as Judge Ranney, Judge Tilden, Miller Spangler, Abner McIlrath, Dr. Garlick, and his associates in the college and the hunting field.

He was then in the prime of his manhood, six feet high, hirsute, angular, careless of his dress, gentle and considerate of young and old, ugly as a tiger towards a foe, unsparing

with his instruments when disease or mishap made them the last resort, but tender and kind as a mother to the women and children who placed themselves at his mercy and skill upon the operating table. How untiring, indomitable, and self-sacrificing he seemed as he speeded over the country wherever he was called, always accompanied by a few of the most ambitious of the young surgeons, like Dr. Elisha Sterling, Dr. Duncan Campbell, Dr. Proctor Thayer, and others. How he commanded our admiration as he labored with a score of physicians to fight the cholera in Sandusky, organizing hospitals and pharmacies of medicine and stocking them with supplies of medicines and food for the victims of this dreadful scourge! It was a great feat of philanthropy. No money could compensate these men for their labors. They went, looking for no reward. It was an errand of mercy, and the medical faculty of this city has never been found unequal or indifferent to any great calamity.

Dr. Ackley's chief relaxation was hunting. He loved his dog and gun.

When he went out to Middleburg one fall to shoot quail, accompanied by his dog and a friend, they found themselves watching the setter careering over a farmer's fields. The owner of the farm made his appearance on the other side and commanded the doctor to call off his dog. No attention being paid to his orders, the farmer added, "If you don't call your dog off, I'll shoot him!" Dr. Ackley replied at once: "If you shoot my dog, I'll shoot you!" Whereupon the farmer fired, and before the smoke of his gun had risen, the doctor let go with his fowling piece and sent the load into the farmer's back and legs. The farmer rolled on the ground and yelled loudly. The doctor and his friend scrambled into their wagon and rattled home as fast as a fast trotter could drag them.

The doctor had just finished his supper when he was called into his office, where the same farmer, to whom he was

an entire stranger, required surgical assistance. The doctor and his young friend, Dr. Duncan Campbell, spent the rest of the evening hunting and picking out half a pint of bird-shot from the farmer's back, and wound up the hunt by pocketing a good round fee for the job.

The dog, the cause of all the trouble, reported all right and lived to hunt another day.

#### PERHAPS THE HAPPY GENIUS

of the faculty was Dr. Jared P. Kirtland. He was born in Wallingford, Conn., and had migrated with his father, Turhand Kirtland, to Warren, in the early years of the century. The Kirtlands were great landholders. There were three brothers, Jared, Turhand and Billius. They were among the largest investors in the Connecticut Land Company, and these purchases made three generations rich. Our Dr. Kirtland chose the medical profession and practiced as a country physician in Poland, O., for some years. He was chosen professor at the Willoughby College and came, with its removal, to Cleveland. He resided in Rockport on the paternal acres, where he had built a pretty stone house about two miles this side of Rocky River. The stone of which the house was built came from the bed of that river.

He was an enthusiast in his love of ornithology, horticulture, tree culture, botany, and bees. At all these subjects he was a busy man. He lectured at the college till he was seventy years old and then retired pursuant to an early resolve not to assume to be young after he had passed the seventieth milestone. He was the happiest man I ever knew. He was, of course, in easy financial circumstances. Life was full of labors, but these were all pastimes, outside of college duties. Whether he was raking the rivers for fresh-water shells, of which he made the first complete classification, or was ranging the forests for new and unnamed birds to send to the great Audubon, he was always cheerful and enthusi-

astic. His enthusiasm was contagious, and he made William Case, Rufus K. Winslow, William D. Cushing, Captain Benjamin Stanard, Fayette Brown and a host of other young men, like Elisha Sterling, love him and his pursuits with a fervor that culminated in the Kirtland Society of Natural History, filled up the beautiful collection at the "Ark," and added largely to the knowledge of American birds, as Audubon and Wilson stated in their exhaustive works on ornithology. He was a cyclopedia of wisdom relating to fruits and all kinds of forest trees. The culture of new fruits, and grapes especially, was an absorbing study, and Elliot's "Book of Fruits" was largely indebted to his facts and experiences for its success and completeness.

He brought magnolias, many species, to his home, and they are there to-day, natives of Tennessee and Virginia, to testify to the great range of his pursuits and the tender culture of a lover of their kind. If you stroll through the old grounds, you will admire the blossoms of these trees and the luxuriance of the southern foliage. I walked there in June, and plucked a snowy blossom of a magnolia that spread a glowing diameter of twelve inches, while the green leaves that formed its background were each two feet in length, and I wondered why the beautiful lawns of Euclid avenue could not show a single specimen of this splendid tree, after so clear a proof that it could be naturalized.

Dr. Kirtland's was the best of characters, of whom Tacitus said: "You could easily believe him good—you would gladly believe him great."

#### THEY WERE NOT ORDINARY MEN.

They could not live without radiating influences, which resulted in high standards in the medical profession, and stimulating the erection of hospitals and colleges all around the one they founded. The profession, too, was full of talented and faithful men. We regard the corps of physicians as

worthy of great respect, for they were, between 1830 and 1860, educated, untiring and devoted to the people. There were Drs. Mills, Brayton, and Long early in the field, and Dr. Terry and Dr. Cushing, courtly, polished men of the highest culture, and that splendid specimen of manly beauty and courage, Dr. Robert Johnstone, who fell in the prime of his life a victim of ship fever, caught from a newly arrived immigrant. Then we cannot forget old Dr. Wheeler, the pioneer of the homeopathic school, and those splendid young surgeons, Drs. Elisha Sterling and Proctor Thayer.

We were also very largely indebted to the founders and faculties of the medical school for our ability to place in every regiment an intelligent and skillful surgeon or two, during the four years' war of the Rebellion. It took a great many such men to equip all the Ohio regiments, and it is said that the medical department of the army of Northern volunteers and regulars was superior in its work, its results, its reports, its scientific contributions to the world's knowledge, to that of any European military medical department which had preceded it.

So I say the old professors and members of the medical faculty were among the makers of Cleveland, laying the foundations of a science and practice that makes our lives more secure and comfortable, and surrounds us with hospitals and trained ministers of the medical service. Little care they what we say of them. "What's the world to a man, when his wife's a widow?" But we owe it to ourselves not to forget to whom we are indebted for some of the best things that make a great city worth living in.



## MRS. AREY'S CENTENNIAL POEM.

The following poem, "noble and graceful," as it was pronounced on its appearance in the *Plain Dealer* last July, is from the pen of one of Cleveland's most gifted women, Mrs. H. E. G. Arey. She began her poetic contributions to the *Cleveland Herald* in the bud and promise of her youth, and her talents have never suffered in all the years by the least diminution of brilliancy, beauty or taste. The publishers, like J. A. Harris, Geo. A. Benedict and Mr. J. H. A. Bone, have all gladly accepted her poems, and thousands of her old friends have always welcomed them with fondness and appreciation. Her surviving friends will be pleased to see how steadily her lamp still holds out to shed its brilliant light upon the past and present of a city which still claims her as its own poetess. She now resides in Rochester, N. Y.

## CLEVELAND CENTENNIAL.

[By Mrs. H. E. G. Arey.]

## I.

Here, where the giant trees, tall, broad of girth,  
Stretched their strong anchorage through the teeming earth,  
Where, at the slightest step of beast or ghoul  
Boomed from his leafy nook the inquiring owl—  
Where slid the sinuous snake, with venom armed—  
Where trod the fawn, at every sound alarmed;  
While from the entangled branches, hanging low,  
The wild grapes flushed, an hundred years ago.

## II.

Stand we this day. Do we remember how  
The slow links filled betwixt the then and now?  
See where yon river passed, regretfully,  
The satin sheen of meadows towards the sea,  
'Twixt ragged bluffs upon whose summits fair  
Snarled the gray wolf, and lurked the amorous bear?  
A fruitful realm, claimed by the savage foe  
That Wayne drove back, an hundred years ago.

## III.

Then came the settlers, with strong hearts and wills,  
Forged from the granite of New England's hills—  
Rowed where the embattled forests met the tide,  
And pitched their tents on the still river's side.  
Up rose the shadowy demon of the fells  
With iron grasp of welcome; till the dells  
Rang with the anguished settler's groans; and so  
Our civic life took root, an hundred years ago.

## IV.

Yet not for long the white fiend held his reign,  
Ill used to bend is the firm Saxon grain.  
The woodman's ax rang out—beneath whose stroke  
Crashed the broad maples, bowed the mighty oak.  
The sun looked down and kissed the virgin soil,  
In whose deep caves were stored our wine and oil.  
Thrice blest were they, fair land, who found in thee  
The hoarded wealth of myriads yet to be.

## V.

Soon from the rock ribbed east reluctantly  
Came up the question, "Is it well with thee?"  
For the stern men who won their scanty fare  
From sterile fields and hungry mountain air,  
Longed for the summer skies—the fruitful earth,  
Though forest ribbed, that gave their toil its worth.  
And oft some wigwam, wrecked, to man and steed,  
Lost 'mid blazed trees, gave shelter in their need.  
Pillow and larder are his saddlebags,  
As through the howl racked hours the slow night drags.

## VI.

But now no more the wolf snarls in the brake,  
No more the timid fawn drinks from the lake.  
Fair streets are stretching east, and west, and south,  
And noble barks move at the river's mouth.  
Yet still that river keeps its moveless sheen,  
And the slow snake lurks in its meadows green;  
And there a bridge, somewhat unkempt and low,  
Bound two fair cities fifty years ago.

## VII.

The tall elm casts its shadow on the sod  
And the rich crocus flings its gold abroad  
Round pleasant, modest homes, while here and there  
Grooved colonnades and proud roofs rose in air,  
The Public Square two goodly churches crowned.  
Two low-browed schools adorned its western bound,  
And a scant fence ran its four quarters round  
Whereon the public leaned for each fair show  
That cheered these broad streets fifty years ago.

## VIII.

In their free schools there's little need to tell,  
The builders of those brave days builded well;  
And reared for coming times their structures brown,  
When Erie street was almost out of town.  
Erie, where still the wind swept willows weep,  
(Where the first fathers of the city sleep,)  
Where many a friend of all our kin lie low;  
The burial place of fifty years ago.

## IX.

Then Woodland came, where still the forest stood—  
Where scattered boughs and sturdy trunks —half hewed,  
Lay near its earliest grave—the grave of one  
First of a goodly house whence all are gone;  
The last—well known to fame—remote from home,  
Self-exiled from her country, sleeps in Rome.  
O peopled Woodland! 'mid thy marbles white,  
No trace is left of the wierd forest's night.

## X.

But eastward, looking down the pleasant lands,  
The white fane of our martyred Garfield stands;  
Where o'er the marbles on the thronged hillside  
Still bends the mourner with his tears undried,  
Weeps o'er the new born child with struggling breath,  
Forgetful of the second birth of death,  
Nor for the grey sire, at his post who died,  
Thinks of his welcome on the farther side.

## XI.

Yet, decimated by these populous graves  
Full and more full the tide of being raves,  
The encroaching town seeks still more space to win,  
And takes its own successive borders in.  
Its outstretched roofs—no homes of idle ease—  
Stern metal in those days were forged for these.  
Hail to our noble sires, who, like a rock  
O'ermatched reverse, and scorned the tempest's shock!

## XII.

So speed the years, and now the absentee,  
Of some swift decades, comes once more to see  
His early home, well loved, and finds it not.  
Bewildered with the work that time has wrought.  
Where are yon ragged bluffs? On columns large,  
A giant structure leaps from marge to marge;  
High o'er the included vale its pathways run,  
And win their meed—two cities bound in one.

## XIII.

Cross it at night. Stretched from its giant mains,  
Where once the river flowed through grassy plains  
What pandemonium of commerce reigns!  
On the thick air what clamorous voices croak!  
What fiery chimneys belch their flame and smoke!  
What windows pierce the dark and fiery eyes,  
Guards of the wealth that in sealed caverns lies;  
Aiding the workers in this dire turmoil,  
To drain from new found stores their wine and oil.

## XIV.

'Mid fiery smoke that down that valley glares  
Was coined the wealth of multi-millionaires,  
While others, elsewhere, mingling in the strife,  
Toiled as the bees toil through the summer of life;  
And honeycombed with their sweet charities  
The city's bounds—wherever suffering is,  
They and their heirs! Through every crowded way,  
The dead who dowered the needy live to-day.

## XV.

Those tireless toilers! deep to them our debt,  
The largesse of whose lives endows us yet.  
Death wins no battle fields! The strong man dieth.  
His forceful strain moves on, and multiplieth.  
Whatever throngs flow in from near and far  
The virtues of our sires our bulwarks are—  
Who planted with the foundings of the town  
The rock based spires that call our blessings down.

## XVI.

So stand we here, and through the misty haze  
Con o'er the history of departed days;  
Heaping the measures of its gains; and say  
" Our crowned city holds its court to-day."  
Last night upon our past the sunset glowed,  
To-day our stone breakers are on the road  
Paving our pathway through the coming years,  
To bear the history of its smiles and tears.

## XVII.

They live to-day who shaped our noble past,  
Their eyes o'erlook the future problems vast.  
Foremost is he whose wisdom wakes at need;  
Who tames reverse, and mounts it for his steed  
To bear him to his goal. Such men as these,  
Champions and guardians o'er your homes of ease,  
Heirs of the past—of their brave sires the peers;  
Shall guide the helm through one more hundred years.



CLEVELAND REMINISCENCES.

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WAR VESSELS MENACE THE CITY, 1813.—ARRIVAL FIRST STEAM-BOAT, 1818.—GEN. HARRISON IN CLEVELAND, 1840.—LOG CABINS, 1840.—MARTIN VAN BUREN'S VISIT, 1842.—GEN. LEWIS CASS HERE, 1848.—JENNY LIND, 1851.—LOUIS KOS-SUTH, 1852.—GEN. SAM HOUSTON, 1852.—GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT, 1852.—ABRAHAM LINCOLN, 1861.

[By O. J. Hodge.]

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## WAR VESSEL OFF CLEVELAND—1813.

On June 13, 1813, two British war vessels, the *Queen Charlotte*, having three masts, and the *Lady Prevost*, with two masts, appeared off the mouth of the Cuyahoga River about six miles away. At noon of that day, a severe thunder-storm set in, which lasted several hours. The next morning there was a dense fog and the lake from its banks could hardly be seen. When the fog cleared away the vessels had gone. The stock of provisions at Malden, Canada, the headquarters of the British forces, it was reported by a British deserter, had become short, and these vessels were sent with a view to obtaining a supply at this place. Major Thomas S. Jesup, of the Nineteenth Regiment of Infantry, with a small force was stationed here at the time, and no doubt would have given the enemy a warm reception had there been an attempt to land. Whether the vessels left because of the storm, the fog, or the troops, is unknown.

The 10th of September, following, these two vessels composed a part of the British force under Capt. Robert H. Bar-

clay, in the memorable naval battle, when Capt. Oliver H. Perry gained his great victory. In the engagement, the *Lady Prevost* carried thirteen guns. Under the galling fire of the *Niagara*, after Captain Perry took personal command of her, the crew of the *Prevost* ran below, leaving the wounded commander alone on deck. A broadside from the *Niagara* silenced her battery, and she surrendered. After the war, in 1815, she was sold to a Canada merchant and did service on the lakes for many years. The *Queen Charlotte* went into the action armed with seventeen guns. She was a full-rigged ship of two hundred and sixty tons burden, the second largest ship in the British squadron. She was one of the two vessels whose fire made a complete wreck of the *Lawrence*, the flagship of Captain Perry, compelling the commander to forsake her and go to the *Niagara*. During the engagement, her rigging got entangled with that of the *Detroit*, and a raking fire from the *Niagara* compelled the surrender of both ships. A white handkerchief, placed on the taffrail of the *Queen*, announced the surrender of the British. After the battle, she was towed into Put-in-Bay. Her masts, which were damaged in the action, shortly after were entirely destroyed in a gale. They were replaced by jury-masts, and in the month of May following Stephen Champion, one of Perry's spirited officers, the man who from the *Scorpion* fired the first shot in the engagement, took the vessel to Erie, Pa. She had on board, at the time, a number of wounded prisoners. Later, she was taken to Misery Bay and there sunk for preservation. Some years later, she was raised, fitted out and sailed on the lakes as a merchantman. Most of the men comprising the crews of these two vessels, which a few months before the great battle had menaced Cleveland by their close proximity, were either killed or wounded in the engagement. After Perry's victory, England, on the lakes at least, no longer sang "Rule Britannia," and the citizens of Cleveland no longer watched with fear the approach of British ships.

## SIDE-WHEEL STEAMERS—1818.

On Tuesday, August 25, 1818, at 11 o'clock A. M., there appeared at the mouth of the Cuyahoga River the first steamboat ever seen on Lake Erie. It bore the significant name of *Walk-in-the-Water*, after an anglicized Indian nomenclature, and was built at Black Rock, N. Y., near the head of Squaw Island, a few miles from the mouth of Buffalo Creek, down the Niagara River. At this time there was no harbor at Buffalo worthy of the name, and often in the summer season the bar at the mouth of Buffalo Creek was in such condition that it could be crossed on foot without danger of wetting the feet.

The *Walk-in-the-Water* was towed up the river from the place where she was built, on the 23d of August, by means of fourteen yoke of oxen, her steam power not being sufficient to stem the rapid current in the river. The same day, at 6:30 P. M., she arrived off Dunkirk, and the following morning reached Erie, Pa., where she took on board a supply of wood. On August 25, she arrived at Cleveland, and was greeted with several discharges of artillery, fired from what was then called the "Point," the high bank near where the lighthouse now stands. As she passed the public wharf, and a wharf owned by J. S. Roby, several hundred people who were assembled at these points gave her commander and the passengers on board several rounds of cheers. She came to anchor off the mouth of the river, where she remained until a little after 6 o'clock in the evening. She was commanded by Captain J. Fish. Her trip from Buffalo to Cleveland occupied forty-four hours. The steamer had a carrying capacity of about three hundred tons, and had accommodations for some eighty cabin, besides a number of steerage passengers. Her rate of speed was from eight to ten miles an hour.

Leaving Cleveland, she went to Sandusky, and from there to Detroit. The following Sunday, August 30, late in the afternoon, she again appeared off the mouth of the Cuyahoga River on her way back to Buffalo. While at Cleveland she

took on board a number of passengers, among them Dr. D. Long, Dr. J. L. Beach, Mr. S. S. Dudley and Miss L. Morgan. The *Walk-in-the-Water* was wrecked at Point Albino, Canada, in 1820.

The trip of the *Walk-in-the-Water* is memorable as the beginning of steam navigation on the lakes, which was soon to assume great importance. A few years later, more than one hundred and fifty steam crafts were seen on these lakes.

The next steamer to appear was the *Superior*, which was launched April 16, 1823, at Buffalo. Upon this steamer the writer, when a boy, was carried from Buffalo to Cleveland. Fourteen years after the building of the *Superior* there were 588 steamers on the western waters. The carrying trade by steamers became very profitable. It was said that the *Madison*, one of the early steamers, in a single year cleared in profits more than its original cost. The want of care in building this class of boats, and the haste to make money, had their natural results. Many terrible disasters followed. In 1831, the *William Peacock* burst her boiler, scalding to death seventeen persons, besides injuring many others. A steamer called the *Washington* was soon after wrecked, and another steamer of the same name, June 16, 1838, was burned and a large number of her passengers lost their lives. On August 9, 1841, the *Eric* burned and became a total loss. Over three hundred passengers on board of her at the time were either drowned, or burned to death. On June 17, 1850, the *G. P. Griffith* was burned, with a great sacrifice of life. The *Lady Elgin* was the next steamer to burn. The *Atlantic* foundered in a gale of wind, while the *Caspian* went to pieces in a storm. Propellers now began to take the place of the side-wheel steamers, and greater care in building and sailing soon much lessened the dangers of travel on the lakes. Thus came and went the side-wheel steamer. Only a few of this class of vessels are now left, and they are mostly engaged in local trade, making short trips.

## GEN. HARRISON IN CLEVELAND—1840.

At a convention of the Whigs held in Harrisburg, Pa., December 4, 1839, Gen. William Henry Harrison, of Ohio, was nominated for President. Four years before he had been nominated, and was defeated by Martin Van Buren. His second nomination resulted in stirring up greater political excitement than had ever before been witnessed in the United States. Large political meetings were held by both parties throughout the country. This was an innovation upon the former method of conducting Presidential campaigns. One of these meetings was held June 11 of that year, at Fort Meigs, in Wood County, near the scene of the great military achievements of General Harrison in 1811-13.

At this meeting there was a great turnout of people. Military companies from as far off as Buffalo were present. The Cleveland Grays were there under command of Captain Ingraham, and the Grays' gun squad, with a little six-pounder, made a good deal of the noise. General Harrison was present and delivered the speech of the occasion. He returned to his home, at North Bend, by way of Cleveland, reaching here Saturday at 9 a. m., June 13. He came on the steamer *Sandusky*. On the entrance of the steamer into the harbor, the Grays' gun squad, under command of Sergeant D. L. Wood, from a high point at the corner of Water and Summit streets, fired a salute, while the Grays, under Captain Ingraham, marched to the steamboat landing, and from there escorted General Harrison to his hotel. A great deal had been said by the Democrats about General Harrison being an old man; that he was decrepit, and mentally little less than a wreck. It is true he was well advanced in years, being then in his sixty-eighth year, the oldest man ever a nominee for the Presidency, but as he came off from the boat, he stood erect, stepped quickly, and appeared much younger than he really was. When asked to get into a carriage and ride to the hotel, he said to the committee he preferred to walk. He was



told that it was nearly half a mile to the hotel, and nearly all the way up hill, but he still insisted upon walking. It was generally thought that he wished to show to the Democrats that he was not the physical wreck they had pictured him. Reaching the American House, he was ushered into one of the front parlors on the second floor, where he remained most of the time in conversation with callers, until eleven o'clock. At that hour there were three thousand people in front of the hotel; many had come from the country, learning that Mr. Harrison was to be in the city at that time. He was escorted to the balcony, and from there spoke for an hour, chiefly on the political questions of the day. He complimented the city on its great growth, said it was contrary to his taste even seemingly to take part in a political contest in which he was personally interested, and then branched off on national matters.

Said he: "I deprecate what Patrick Henry once feared, a disposition on the part of the executive to control the action of the legislative power and the judicial department of the government. The executive head of the nation should not attempt to thwart the will of the people by use of the veto power; I believe that power should be used only in extreme cases." Mr. Harrison, while speaking, stood erect, at ease in his manner and gestures, and his voice was strong and clear. He was followed by Major Clarkson, of Kentucky, and Colonel Todd, of Cincinnati, both of whom spoke very pointedly upon the issues of the day.

The latter gentleman, who was with General Harrison at the battle of the Thames, October 5, 1813, when the British with their Indian allies were so badly defeated and the great Tecumseh killed, while lauding Mr. Harrison for his military services, was interrupted by some Democrat in the audience who wanted to know why General Harrison resigned his commission before peace was declared, to which the colonel replied with spirit: "Because there were no more battles to be

fought. In a single battle General Harrison completely destroyed the enemy in the great Northwest, where he was in command; for him to have remained in the service longer could have been only for pay."

This answer brought forth great applause. In the evening, the ladies paid their respects to the General in large numbers. the Whigs on the west side of the river, then Ohio City, insisted that General Harrison should pay them a visit, so it was arranged that he should breakfast with them at 8 o'clock Monday morning. At nine o'clock he was escorted to a packet-boat on the canal and immediately started for Akron, accompanied by a number of Cleveland friends.

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LOG CABINS IN CLEVELAND—1840.

Prior to 1840, when Gen. William Henry Harrison became for the second time the candidate of the Whigs for President, the Democrats had been in power, under Presidents Jackson and Van Buren, twelve years. During the administration of Mr. Van Buren, who was then President, the financial and commercial condition of the country had become very unsatisfactory. There was a strong feeling among the people that there should be a radical change in the policy of the government. The Democrats, flushed with repeated success for a long number of years, were arrogant, and disposed to treat their opponents with contempt. General Harrison, whom they had easily beaten four years before, they sought to ridicule. They said he lived in a log house and kept nothing better to drink than hard cider. This charge was taken up by the Whigs and turned to secure the support of the pioneers, many of whom had or then lived in log houses. The most exciting political contest followed ever witnessed in this country. Log cabins were erected by the Whigs in great numbers in nearly if not quite every State. In these cabins the friends of Harrison held great meetings and at the gatherings hard cider was freely served. The Whigs of Cuyahoga County

were alive to the occasion and on each side of the river it was early determined to build a log cabin.

The one on the West Side—then Ohio City—was built first, and, on March 18, was dedicated. The evening of the dedication the Whigs on the East Side met at the American House and, headed by the Cleveland Grays, marched across the river to the cabin, which was built on the corner of Detroit and Pearl streets. It was built entirely of logs and had an oak shake roof. In it, on the walls, hung strips of dried pumpkin and strings of dried peppers, a rifle rested on hooks, while a pouch and powder horn hung near by. An antler's horns hung on a wooden peg and the skins of several wild animals were fastened to the walls. A split broom stood in one corner and in another was seen a barrel of cider. At the meeting, about five hundred persons were present. A number of speeches were made by local orators, after which a glee club sang a campaign song, one verse of which was:

Old Tip's the boy to swing the flail,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.  
And make the Locos all turn pale,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.

The "bee" for raising the log cabin on the east side of the river—Cleveland—took place March 30, and the work commenced at 9 o'clock in the morning. The day was rainy, but a barrel of hard cider, which had been contributed for the occasion, kept up the spirits of the men and the work went on with a will. The cabin was erected on a vacant lot on Superior street, just east of the American House, where the Leader Building now stands. The towns around Cleveland each contributed a quantity of logs for the building. Newburgh brought in a tree very straight and one hundred and five feet long. A pole fastened to it had a flag at the top on which was inscribed "Liberty." On one of the logs was seen this inscription:

"With Tip and Tyler,  
We'll bust Van's biler."

On another was a keg marked, "Hard Cider."

The cabin had a dimension of 35 x 50, and it was claimed would hold seven hundred people. On each side of the entrance was a flag-staff. Opposite the door on the inside was a large stump upon which the speakers addressing the meeting were expected to stand. A small black bear had been secured and fastened with a chain to a large cross-beam overhead. There was a rough drawing on the wall representing an eagle holding in his talons a writhing fox. This fox was supposed to be Mr. Van Buren. Tin cups, spades, shovels and the inevitable barrel of hard cider were in the cabin. The dedication took place April 3, and the crowd present was very large and the enthusiasm great. There were a number of speeches, and several campaign songs enlivened the occasion. There was more enthusiasm than ever before seen at a political meeting in Cleveland. The following is a verse of a song sung at the close:

“ Come, Buckeye farmers, one and all,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.  
Come, Hoosiers and Corncrackers tall,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.  
Come Wolverines and Suckers, too,  
And fight for him who fought for you,  
Hurrah, hurrah, hurrah.

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MARTIN VAN BUREN IN CLEVELAND—1842.

July 12, 1842, Martin Van Buren, who the year previous had been succeeded as President of the United States by Mr. Harrison, arrived by steamer in the city of Cleveland. He was received in a non-partisan manner by a large number of the citizens. Colonel Timothy Ingraham, captain of the old Cleveland Grays, acted as commander of a battalion composed in part of the Grays, which led the escort from the boat to the American House. The Grays' gun squad, commanded by Capt. D. L. Wood, fired a salute as the boat came into port. The march from the dock was up Superior street, to Water

street, down Water street to St. Clair street, up St. Clair to Ontario street, then to Superior and on to the American House, where from the balcony Hon. Samuel Starkweather welcomed the ex-President to Cleveland.

Said Mr. Starkweather: "We rejoice that you have at length made the visit so long promised yourself to the people of the West. We are glad to take you by the hand as the distinguished statesman on whom the country has conferred its highest honors, and who, under the genius of its institutions has arisen, unaided, from an humble boy to the loftiest summit of human ambition. While, sir, you have been surveying the wealth and resources of this mighty West, you must have looked with pride upon the commerce of these inland waters, as resulting mainly from the great enterprise of your native State—the Erie Canal, of which you were an early and leading advocate. When the people of New York were afraid to embark upon the undertaking, and when your legislature faltered, it is not to be forgotten that then you placed yourself on the side of the immortal Clinton, and by force of your arguments and your eloquence, in the winter of 1817, you carried through the senate of your State a measure which began and led to the completion of the Erie Canal. The influence of your exertions, on the memorable occasion, you now see in the commerce which covers these inland seas; in the villages which have sprung up on their shores, and, I may well say, in the growth of this infant city, which now tenders you its hospitality. Indeed, we welcome you most heartily."

To this Mr. Van Buren responded: "You have correctly described, sir, the feelings with which I have looked upon the commerce of these lakes. Nothing can be more true than the opinion which you have expressed in regard to the influence which the Erie Canal has had in promoting the advantages which have in this respect been already secured; and it will doubtless continue to exercise an equally favorable influence upon what remains to be accomplished. You have done me



justice, sir, in the part which you have allotted to me in the passage of the law by which that great work was authorized."

After the speeches, an hour was spent in shaking hands with the distinguished visitor. He received every one, whether friend or foe of his late administration, in his usual urbane manner. The writer, then a boy, remembers well the pleasant smile he gave him as he shook his hand, Mr. Van Buren remarking: "I am glad the boys come to see me, as well as the men."

In the evening, a reception was given to the ladies, and they called upon him in great numbers. They appeared to be very much fascinated, and the remark was frequently heard: "What a pleasant man he is." After the reception, at 11 o'clock, he was escorted to his steamer, the *Fairport*, which soon left for Buffalo.

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GEN. LEWIS CASS IN CLEVELAND—1848.

Gen. Lewis Cass, Governor of the Territory of Michigan for many years, and afterwards United States Senator for a long time, was nominated for President, at the Democratic National Convention, at Baltimore, May 25, 1848. A few days later he resigned his seat in the Senate and left Washington for his home in Detroit, Mich. June 15, at 2 p. m., he arrived in Cleveland from Buffalo on the steamer *Hendrick Hudson*.

The first appearance of the boat was made known by the firing of a single gun on the bank of the lake by the Cleveland Light Artillery. As the steamer approached near the harbor, a general salute was fired. The General was escorted to the New England Hotel, situated at the corner of Superior and Merwin streets, under where the viaduct now stands. He rode to the hotel from the landing in the hotel omnibus, preferring to do so than ride in a carriage. Mayor Kelsey rode with him.

In response to loud calls from a great concourse of people

who had assembled in the streets about the hotel, he soon appeared on the balcony. Governor Reuben Wood introduced him to the people, saying in substance that the General would give his views upon the subject of slavery, harbor improvements, and other questions of the day.

Now, if there were any questions upon which General Cass did not wish to speak, slavery and harbor improvements were two of them. The North had a growing feeling against slavery, and the South was committed against harbor improvements, certainly those of an internal character. The leading men of both parties were "straddling" on these questions. Governor Cass immediately realized the position in which he was placed by the injudicious remarks of Governor Wood, but he saw a way out, and was not slow to adopt it.

Said he, commencing to speak before the cheering with which he was greeted had subsided, "The noise and confusion which prevails in this vast assembly will, I apprehend, prevent me from being distinctly heard by those present. Some allusion has been made to principles and measures which agitate the public mind. I can but refer you to my votes as recorded and sentiments as heretofore expressed upon these questions. My acts for forty years are before the people, and if these are not sufficient to satisfy the public, all that I can now advance will be mere delusion."

The remark of the General about the "noise and confusion" preventing his being heard, was taken up by the Whig papers and given by them as the General's excuse for not speaking out on the great questions of the day. At nearly every Whig meeting some speaker would raise a laugh by saying he feared the "noise and confusion" was so great that he could not be heard.

It has been claimed by some that General Cass's speech upon this occasion wrecked his chances for the Presidency. The General remained in Cleveland until 9 o'clock in the evening, when he was escorted to the boat by the German

Guards, and amid the plaudits of a great crowd, left for Detroit.

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## JENNY LIND IN CLEVELAND—1851.

Who, old or young, has not read or heard about the famous singer, Jenny Lind, who came to this country forty-six years ago.

Mr. P. T. Barnum, the great showman, the greatest, undoubtedly, the world has ever produced, brought her to America under an engagement to give one hundred and fifty concerts. She landed in New York in September, 1850, was met at the wharf by an immense crowd of people, and escorted by a brass band, amid cheers, through the streets to her hotel. The sale of seats to her first concert was made at auction, and a New York hatter named Knox bought the first choice at \$600. It proved, as no doubt expected, a great hit for the enterprising merchant. His hats became very popular and were sold in great numbers. Miss Lind's share in the profit of this entertainment was \$10,000, all of which she gave for charitable purposes in New York City. July 5, following, she sang at Hartford, Conn. Here, as everywhere else, she was received by a great concourse of people. Not one-half of those who wished to hear her sing could get tickets, even at the high prices charged. At the end of her concert, Miss Lind and her sister were conveyed to the railroad, and by an extra train taken to Springfield, Mass. From the East, she went to Albany, and from there on to Buffalo, where the writer heard her in one of the largest churches in that city. The church was surrounded by a great multitude of people, and the windows had to be opened. She left Buffalo early on Saturday morning, October 20, on the steamer *Mayflower*, and arrived in Cleveland that evening. She put up at the Weddell House, where she remained over Sunday, and then went on to Cincinnati. She returned from the South, November 6, and the following evening sang at Kelly's Hall, which had been fitted

up so as to give seats, though in a very compact manner, to 1,125 persons. The first two rows next to the stage were sold at \$3 each; the next fourteen rows at \$4, then nine rows at \$3 each. The front row of seats in the gallery brought \$3, while to all other parts of the house the price was \$2. Here, as elsewhere, seats were re-sold at double the original price. At the concert, Miss Lind wore a costly white satin gown, with roses on her breast and in her hair. She did not strike one as being handsome, but had a pretty way which took well with the audience. She first sang that inspired aria of the immortal Hayden, "Our Mighty Pens." Then came her "Gypsy's Song;" afterwards Molo solo, the "Bird Song," and "Jo Anderson, My Jo." She closed with the famous "Echo Song." From Cleveland, she went by way of Pittsburgh to New York, giving concerts in the large cities on the way. She gave ninety-five concerts under the management of Mr. Barnum, when she took advantage of a clause in her contract and severed her connection with him. She then became, with the aid of her husband, Otto Goldschmidt, one of her troupe whom she had married in Boston, her own manager. Her last concert in this country was given in New York at Tripler Hall, January 12, 1852, and she sailed for Liverpool on the 14th, two days later. Mrs. Goldschmidt is now residing in London, in the seventy-fifth year of her age. No woman in this country, before or since, ever received so much public attention or flattering praise as this songstress. The following lines are remembered as having appeared in one of the newspapers of that day:

A meteor shot across the sky  
While Jenny stood star-gazing;  
But none could tell the reason why  
Of such a wondrous blazing.

'Tis very plain—fair Jenny's fame  
Had mounted to the sky—  
And the starry choir shot forth their fire,  
Her notes ran up so high.

## LOUIS KOSSUTH IN CLEVELAND—1852.

Forty-two years ago (January 31, 1852), Louis Kossuth, the great Hungarian patriot, visited Cleveland. Perhaps a few words in regard to this leader of the Hungarian revolution, before relating the incidents of his visit to this city, may not be uninteresting, especially to the younger reader.

Kossuth was born April 27, 1802. In May, 1837, he was tried for treason and sentenced to four years' imprisonment. An outburst of public feeling in his favor, shown at an election held soon after his sentence, brought about his liberation. In 1848, he became the head of a revolution against the Austrian government.

Battles were fought in which the Hungarians were signally victorious and the Emperor of Austria was about to be driven from his throne. Then it was that Russia sent great armies against the Hungarians, and the two governments, Austria and Russia, quieted the revolution.

Kossuth took refuge in Turkey. Austria and Russia united in a demand for his extradition, but through English and American diplomacy he was saved from their grasp. Kossuth and his suite were placed on board the United States warship *Mississippi* and taken to Gibraltar. Here they embarked for England and from England sailed on the steamship *Humbolt* for this country.

A landing was made in New York December 5, 1851. Kossuth was received not only in New York but throughout the country as no foreigner ever before had been since the visit of Lafayette in 1824. He arrived in Washington, December 30, and by invitation appeared before Congress January 7. At a banquet given him in Washington, in reply to a complimentary toast he spoke with great eloquence and drew forth unbounded applause.

The oratorical powers he exhibited upon this occasion amazed the audience, and did much in giving Kossuth a foremost place among the great orators of the day.



From Washington he went to Harrisburg, and then to Pittsburgh, in both of which places he was received with great honor. At the latter place he was met by a committee from Cleveland, composed of the following gentlemen: John C. Vaughan, editor of the *True Democrat*, now the *Leader*; J. W. Gray, then editor of the *Plain Dealer*; M. C. Younglove, William Slade, Jr., late consul to Brussels, and Dudley Baldwin. Only Mr. Slade is now living. Mr. Vaughan, chairman of the committee, in addressing Kossuth spoke well but somewhat tediously; to which the latter responded briefly, "I go."

The party arrived in Cleveland Saturday, 6.30 p.m., and were escorted to the Weddell House by the several military companies of the city, the fire department, then a volunteer organization, the police and a large concourse of people. On Monday, 11 o'clock a. m., he addressed the people from the balcony of the American House, and at 3 o'clock p. m., spoke in Melodeon Hall.

The hall was crowded to its utmost capacity fully an hour before the time set for the orator's appearance. To the rear of the stage was a large banner brought from Lake County, upon which was represented the American eagle and the English lion tearing out the vitals of the Russian bear, while the Austrian hyena stood snapping in the distance.

In introducing Kossuth, the Hon. Samuel Starkweather, who acted as spokesman, made a very eloquent speech and when he closed there was prolonged applause. Kossuth standing about five feet eight inches high, finely proportioned, dressed in black cassimere pants, a rich black velvet frock coat, buttoned high and bound together around the waist by a gold gilt band upon which hung an elegant sword, was the picture of a valiant knight. He spoke in English with a foreign accent. It was said that he could speak with about equal fluency, Magyar, Slavonic, French, Italian, German and English. He spoke at considerable length and was greatly applauded at the end of many well-rounded sentences.

He closed with these words: "I stand upon the shores of that lake where Commodore Perry built his fleet and led it on to victory. You know the motto on his union jack, on board the *Lawrence*, and Captain Lawrence's answer, 'Don't give up the ship.' People of America don't give up the ship of national independence surrounded by the Barclays of despotism and the Perrys of liberated nations." Here the applause became deafening and lasted for several minutes.

After it had subsided, the chairman of a committee appointed to invite Kossuth to visit the capital of the State, came on the platform and spoke a few moments and was answered briefly. Next came the Rev. Dr. Aiken, of the Old Stone Church, who spoke for the clergy. February 4, Kossuth left for Columbus.

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GEN. SAM HOUSTON IN CLEVELAND—1852.

Henry Clay, one of the greatest statesmen this country has produced, died in Washington, June 29, 1852. His remains, on their way to Lexington, Ky., reached Cleveland on the steamer *Buckeye State*, Wednesday, July 7. The steamer's flags were all bordered in black. As the vessel approached the harbor, a salute was fired by the Cleveland Light Artillery company, under command of Captain D. L. Wood. A part of the escort accompanying the remains of the deceased were six United States Senators, colleagues of Mr. Clay, one of whom was Gen. Sam Houston, of Texas. On July 15, General Houston, on his way back to Washington, stopped over in Cleveland for a night and put up at the American House. This was the year of the Presidential contest between General Winfield Scott and General Franklin Pierce. Mr. J. W. Gray, of the *Plain Dealer*, and a number of other Democrats called upon General Houston and urged him to remain in the city long enough to address the people upon the political issues of the day. The General declined to do so then, but promised to visit the city after the adjournment of Congress

and then speak. September 4, Congress having adjourned, he returned to the city, reaching here by train from Pittsburgh. He was escorted to the Franklin House by the Hecker Brass Band, the Yager, City and Hibernian Guards. He wore at the time a broad rimmed slouch hat, and a vest made from the skin of a Texas wildcat, with the hair or fur on the outside. Said the General: "Wildcats in Texas are about as big as panthers; the one from which this vest was made followed me some ways in the woods and kept getting nearer. I came to the conclusion that a dead cat would be better company than a live one." Monday evening, September 6, the General was advertised to speak at Kelly's Hall at "early candle light." The hall being found too small to hold the people, the meeting was adjourned to the Public Square. The balcony of the Forest City House was used for the speaker's stand. Mayor Brownell introduced the speaker. Said General Houston, in speaking of General Scott: "The Whigs claim great credit for their candidate, because he led our army to victory in the late war with Mexico. Yet he had under him about 100,000 men and had killed and wounded at Molino del Rey, a minor battle in the war, 787 men, the exact number I had with me at San Jacinto when, with the loss of thirteen men, we put the whole Mexican army to flight, captured its commander, Gen. Santa Anna, the head of the Mexican government, and forced him to acknowledge the independence of Texas." While General Houston was in the city, the writer had visiting him a cousin, Mr. Abel E. Angel, then a young man, now a judge in Idaho. Being introduced to the General and told that he was the son of Hon. William G. Angel, of New York, who served with him in Congress in 1826, he grasped young Angel's hand heartily, remarking, "Your father once loaned me a speech for which I had great cause to be thankful." The facts about this speech, the writer had heard his uncle Angel relate some years previous. Mr. Angel had prepared the speech, intending to deliver it in

the House, and read it to General Houston with a view to securing his advice in regard to any changes. Houston, it seems, was much pleased with the speech, and begged his friend to let him have it, as he was a candidate for Governor of Tennessee, and he thought the speech delivered by him would make his nomination and election sure. Mr. Angel finally gave it to the General, who delivered it and caused it to be published and distributed largely throughout Tennessee. General Houston was nominated and elected Governor of the State by over twelve thousand majority. Soon after entering upon the duties of office, he married a lady of distinction. Three months later, however, he separated from her, resigned the office of Governor, and went to Arkansas, where he lived three years with the chief of the Cherokee Indians. He then drifted into Texas. Here he fought the battle of San Jacinto, made Texas a republic, became its president, and after its admission as a State in the Union, was one of its senators in Congress. When the Rebellion broke out, he was Governor of the State, but rather than take an oath of allegiance to the Confederacy, he resigned his office and retired from public life. He died July 25, 1863.

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GEN. WINFIELD SCOTT—1852.

In 1852, Gen. Winfield Scott, commanding general of the United States Army, became the Whig candidate for president. By an act of Congress passed just previous to his nomination, it was made his duty to select a place for the building of a military asylum. This was the excuse, if not the real cause, which led him to make a tour from New York to Kentucky. September 20, following his nomination, when the political excitement of the campaign was at its height, he arrived in Cleveland. He was escorted from the Union Depot to the American House by the light artillery companies of Cleveland and Ohio City, by the Hibernian Guards, the

Yagers, German City Guards, and the "Churubusco Boys." The artillery fired a salute on his arrival. It had been raining and the streets were very muddy. Immediately after arriving at the hotel he appeared upon the hotel balcony. He made a decidedly commanding appearance, being well proportioned, about six and a half feet in height, and standing erect. He was soon introduced to the large crowd assembled in front of the hotel. The first part of his speech was in the nature of an apology for having ridden in a carriage from the depot, sheltered from the rain, while others had tramped in the mud. Soon after he commenced speaking, the voice of an Irishman in the crowd was heard. The General looking in the direction from which the sound came, remarked in a patronizing tone of voice: "I hear that rich brogue. I love to hear it. It makes me remember the noble deeds of the Irishmen, many of whom I have often led to battle and to victory." This brought forth many cheers, while a few persons, probably political opponents, standing on the outskirts of the crowd, were heard calling out, "Blarney." In another speech made while on this tour, under similar circumstances he spoke of his love for the "sweet German accent." The two expressions were coupled and were repeated in derision by the Democrats throughout the balance of the campaign. General Scott received the electoral votes of only four States, two Northern and two Southern. During the afternoon of his stay in Cleveland, he was busy receiving callers. The writer being presented as one who had served in the late Mexican war, the General gave a hearty shake of the hand, remarking: "You boys did good fighting and have a warm place in my heart." After midnight, Leland's Band gave the General a serenade, when he appeared before a window in his room and bowed his thanks. The next day, at 11 a. m., he took the train for Columbus amid cheers and the booming of cannon.

Among the political songs which appeared that year, the following verse in one of them is remembered:



“ Our gallant Scott has made his mark,  
On many a bloody plain,  
And patriot hearts beat high to greet  
The chief of Lundy's Lane:  
And Chippewa in classic ground,  
Our British neighbors know  
And if you'd hear of later deeds,  
Go ask in Mexico!

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrah!  
For Scott and Graham true,  
They are the boys to lead the fight,  
The boys to win it, too!

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## ABRAHAM LINCOLN IN CLEVELAND—1861.

Abraham Lincoln, on his journey from Springfield, Ill., to Washington to assume the duties of President of the United States, arrived in Cleveland, February 15, 1861, at 4.15 p. m. He came by the C. & P. R.R. from Pittsburgh, where he had spent the night previous. When the train was sighted at the Euclid Station, cannon began to boom. A great concourse of people had assembled at the depot and along Euclid avenue from the depot to the Weddell House, the course marked out for the procession. Mr. Lincoln was placed in an open carriage drawn by four white horses, driven by Mr. Henry Nottingham, then superintendent of the Lake Shore Railroad. The Cleveland Grays, under Captain Paddock; the Cleveland Light Artillery, composed of four companies, and the Cleveland Light Dragoons formed the military escort. Phoenix Engine Company No. 4 and a large number of private carriages were also a part of the procession. The weather was raw and the streets covered with mud and snow. The Weddell House was reached about 5 o'clock, and soon after Mr. Lincoln appeared on the balcony. Hon. I. U. Masters, president of the City Council, on behalf of the city, and Hon. Sherlock J. Andrews, on behalf of the Citizens' Committee, delivered addresses of welcome.

There was an immense assemblage of people in front of the hotel, and when Mr. Lincoln bowed to them, the cheering was loud and long. In his speech he claimed that there was no reason why any portion of the Union should get excited, and intimated that nothing would be done by his administration calculated to interfere with the lawful rights of the Southern people. He called upon all the people to stand by the Union, saying: "If all don't join now to save the good old ship of the Union this voyage, nobody will have a chance to pilot her on another voyage." At the close of his remarks, several bouquets and floral wreaths were presented to him.

In the evening, there was a general reception. Gen. John Crowell, who stood as tall as Lincoln, and Col. Geo. Mygatt presented the people. Later a number of soldiers of the war of 1812 paid their respects to the President-elect. The Cleveland Grays acted as a body-guard during the evening, and assisted very much in keeping order in the hotel.

Mr. Lincoln left on the morning train for Buffalo, the Grays forming an escort to the depot. The line of march was down Superior street, Union lane and River street. Messrs. Geo. S. Benedict and H. S. Whittlesey headed a party of young men, about forty in number, on horseback, who took young Robert T. Lincoln in charge. They placed him on a fine horse and escorted him in the procession to the Weddell, where the whole Lincoln party was quartered in twenty-four of the best rooms in the hotel. In the morning, Mr. Wm. Edwards, of Cleveland, and Mr. Neil Dennison, of Columbus, rode with young Lincoln in a carriage to the depot. Superintendent Nottingham took charge of the train as conductor.

## GEORGE B. MERWIN.

NEW YORK, May 1, 1896.

MR. A. J. WILLIAMS,  
804 Cuyahoga Building,  
Cleveland, Ohio.

*Dear Sir:*—In reply to your request to give some recollections relating to the early life and history of my late friend and kinsman, George Buckingham Merwin, who was one of the prominent pioneers in the early days and times of the city of Cleveland, O., I will now comply to the best of my ability, and in doing so will state that some of the facts and incidents which will be related are from personal recollections and from personal knowledge, and some from tradition.

Respectfully,

JOHN M. BUCKINGHAM.

In order to make these recollections intelligent, it will be necessary to go back one generation in history. George Buckingham Merwin and myself were first cousins. We had a common ancestry on the maternal side, his mother and my father being brother and sister. Our grandmother was Rebecca Hartwell, a daughter of Joseph Hartwell, whose wife was a sister of Roger Sherman, of Revolutionary memory, who was our great-grandmother. Joseph Hartwell and Roger Sherman married each other's sisters. Joseph Hartwell married Rebecca Sherman, and Roger Sherman married Elizabeth Hartwell. At this time all these parties resided in New Milford, Litchfield County, Conn. Nathan Botsford Buckingham married Rebecca Hartwell in 1786. He was our common ancestor on the paternal side. They had three children, two sons, Herman and Sherman, and one daughter, Minerva Buckingham, born December 29, 1789. She was the mother of the subject of these recollections, and the only aunt the writer of this narrative ever had on the paternal side. She was married about 1807, to Noble H. Merwin, of New Milford, who

was the father of George B. Merwin. Noble H. Merwin emigrated to Ohio, in or about the year 1810, and settled in Cleveland, and was a prominent pioneer and business man of that place, and took an active part in all the affairs of those days and times.

George Buckingham Merwin, their son, the subject of these recollections, was born and cradled among the hills of Puritan New England, in his grandfather's home, in New Milford, Litchfield County, Conn., in 1809. This home is still standing and was built in 1773, and is now one hundred and twenty-two years old. When he was about three years old, his mother joined her husband in Cleveland. The father of the writer of this narrative took her out to Cleveland to join her husband. They traveled with horses and wagons by what was known in those days as the Valley Route, which was through the Mohawk Valley, then on the Great Trail to Buffalo. It was the road which was traveled by all the emigrants from the New England States in those days. Over it went the Puritan ancestry, whose faith, energy and patience laid the foundation of civil and religious liberty wherever they settled. The orderly procession of these old canvas-covered wagons, with their living inhabitants, was truly the march of empire. It is to such as these that the good city of Cleveland at this day owes much of its remarkable progress. The point to be reached first was Buffalo, at the foot of Lake Erie. From this point their road was on the shore of Lake Erie, and not a good one at that time. I have often heard my father speak of this journey. He said where the rivers entered the lake there were gorges worn by the water and no bridges, and in order to cross they had to descend to the lake level on one side and ford the river, and then ascend the bank on the other side, and that there were ox teams on either side to help the conveyance up the bank, which they did for a small compensation.

The mother of the subject of this narrative joined her

husband in Cleveland, in or about the year 1811, and they settled there and lived there the rest of their natural lives. She died in 1823, and was buried in what is now called the old Erie Street Cemetery. Noble H. Merwin, her husband, died in 1829, on the island of St. Thomas, where he went for his health, accompanied by his son George, the subject of these recollections, and was buried there, though from his headstone in the Erie Street Cemetery one would infer that he was buried there. Noble H. Merwin and his wife Minerva Buckingham Merwin were truly pioneers in every sense of the word. It is said that Mrs. Merwin was a woman of great force of character and strong religious feeling and sentiment. At the date of her settlement in Cleveland, it was a mere village and there was no provision existing for religious services, and she on the Lord's day with her family, inviting her neighbors and friends, led them to the log court-house and opened her Bible, reading the Word and conducting religious services suitable to the times and surrounding circumstances, until a missionary was sent to minister to the people, and that her Christian character had a happy influence in her own family and the surrounding community.

As before stated, George Buckingham Merwin was born in New Milford, Conn., in 1809, and when he was about four years old he left there to join his parents in Cleveland. My father went on horseback, with the boy sitting before him, to Roundout, on the Hudson River, where they met his father, who took him to Cleveland.

The first time I ever saw him was at our grandmother's home in New Milford, when on his way to become a cadet in Captain Partridge's Military Academy, at Middletown, on the Connecticut River below Hartford. This was about the year 1827. He remained there nearly two years, when the institution broke up for want of funds for support. In later years I have often heard him speak of his experiences while there. The principal of the academy applied to the Legislature of



Connecticut for State support, and to make a showing, some forty of the cadets were paraded and marched to New Haven, the county seat, to show the Legislature then in session what the institution was doing. They arrived in New Haven in the afternoon, and were reviewed by the Legislature. There had been no arrangements made for the commissary department, and they had nothing to eat since morning, and they started on their return march late in the afternoon, night coming on. When they were about seven miles out of New Haven, they came to a small tavern on the road, and the landlord took them in and fed them, and they bivouacked for the night in the tavern and neighboring houses and barns, and arrived in Middletown the next day foot-sore and exhausted. Captain Partridge did not succeed in getting the State aid, however, and the institution soon collapsed. While Cadet Merwin was there, he went on the survey for the New Haven and Northampton Canal Company, which was afterwards built from New Haven to Northampton, in Massachusetts, it being the first enterprise of the kind ever undertaken in the State. A few years ago while in his home, he showed me the land map and profile of that survey which he made while a cadet. He used to spend his vacations while there at our grandmother's, and used to walk to Litchfield, where my father would meet him. • After the close of the military school he went home to Cleveland, but soon returned with his father, who was an invalid, to our grandmother's home. They were on their way to the island of St. Thomas, where his father had been sent for his health, as before stated. He returned to Cleveland about 1833, and went into business with the old firm of Hilliard & Hayes, and after that he was engaged for some time in clearing up the affairs of his father's estate. In or about the year 1838, he married Loretta L. Wood, a daughter of the Hon. Reuben Wood, of whom a few words will be said at the close of these recollections. Soon after this he built a residence, which was elegant for those days, on the south side of Prospect street.

It was the second house east of Sterling avenue, but at that time no street was laid out where Sterling avenue now runs. The writer of this saw this house in 1845. The locality then bore all the appearance of the country. The surrounding forests were very much as nature had left them, and the Merwin homestead stood in what is now the middle of the street. I am informed that as the population increased and the village grew to a city, the house was moved back into its present position, and Hudson street (now Sterling avenue) was cut through the west of it. At that time, in 1845, Mr. Merwin had disposed of this property and had moved his family to the residence of his father-in-law, Hon. Reuben Wood, at Rockport, for the winter, where I visited them in the month of March, 1845. I well recollect the journey. There were no railroads beyond Buffalo, and from Buffalo to Cleveland the passage was made on a steamboat called the *Lexington*. At this time Buffalo harbor was full of broken ice which had drifted in there. We made our way out slowly. The walking beam would get on a center and had to be pried off and thrown over with a lever, and the passage was slow and stormy. I arrived in Cleveland and stayed at the American House. At this time Mr. Wood's term of office as Judge of the Supreme Court had expired, and he opened an office to renew his practice of the law in Cleveland, and lived out at Rockport, and when my cousin came for me he was on horseback. He had accompanied the Judge down that morning, the Judge riding one horse and he the other, and I was to ride the Judge's horse back. The cause of this was a freshet in Rocky River, which swept away the bridge. I well recollect that in fording the river we lost our bearings and our horses had to swim a short distance and we were wet up to our arms. It was a cold March day; the horses were fresh and we wet and cold, and we had a lively race of about a mile from the river to the house. I well recollect that visit, and I was there more or less for three weeks. The family at that time consisted of the

Judge and his good wife, my cousin Merwin and his wife, their two children, Noble and Minnie, and their governess, Miss May Hopkins, Mrs. Merwin's younger sister Miss Mary Wood, and a niece, Miss Lucretia Wood. It was an attractive, happy family party. The surroundings were new to the writer of these recollections and were strongly appreciated. It was in the month of March and the winds were off the lake and very cold, making the big wood fires in the Judge's mansion very cozy and comfortable.

At the time, the shooting was immense. The wild pigeons were flying in large flocks, which at times darkened the sun. I recollect one afternoon when the Governor, Merwin and myself went out with guns. Merwin was stationed in the old woods south of the house, the Governor was in the small grove in front of the house, and I was located in the woods where the Eells' estate and mansion house now are. We bagged so much game that we could not carry it all home. Our birds contributed to an elegant dinner, after which we had music and dancing. This evening, with its social enjoyments and pleasant associations, will be remembered so long as the writer will remember anything. After this time the subject of these recollections, from 1853 to 1855, represented the interests of the United States in Chili, South America, as consul. His wife and children were with him. On their return he purchased the Kelly estate, which adjoined Governor Wood's farm, on which they built their home, long known as "Lakeside." There must be many citizens of Cleveland living who can recall with pleasure that Merwin home, with its pleasant memories. It was the seat of culture, good cheer, and large-hearted hospitality. Mr. and Mrs. Merwin were truly pioneers, and lived to see Cleveland grow from a small village to an imperial city.

In rounding out these recollections it may not be amiss to say a few words in memory of Hon. Reuben Wood. From 1846 down to the time of his death, the writer saw more or

less of him, and had many conversations with him relating to his early history as a pioneer. He was born in Vermont and his early life was spent there. He had a contemporary, Marshall Bidwell, who related to me that both he and Judge Wood, when young men, were lawyers and in the service of the United States in the war of 1812, and on one occasion they were in Kingston, Canada, on some secret service for the government, and late one cold wet afternoon found out that orders were out for their arrest. They concealed themselves until dark, when they found a boat and rowed over to one of the Thousand Islands, where they had a small hut with a cache of provisions. On their arrival, they found the shelter, but the Indians had stolen all their provisions. The next day they got home to the States. Soon after, Mr. Bidwell settled in New York and was a prominent lawyer there, and Mr. Wood settled in Cleveland and was a prominent lawyer in that place, and after this a Judge of the Supreme Court of Ohio, from 1833 to 1845. His experiences while judge in riding circuit were interesting. Among other incidents, he related to the writer that during the time he was judge he had forded the Ohio River on horseback twice without wetting his feet.

The first time the writer saw the Judge was at his home, in the month of March, 1845, as before stated. During this time, the Judge was beginning his practice of the law in Cleveland anew, and was retained in some controversy in which the Old Ohio Stage Company was a party. During the trial of the cause, the writer was present, and a distinguished lawyer of the Cleveland bar made the remark that the Judge could not forget his old habits; that in summing up the cause he charged the court on the law that it must lay down, and the jury on the facts they were to find.

The Judge was afterwards Governor of Ohio, from 1850 to 1853, and it is related of him that while at Saratoga Springs, during the time his campaign was going on for governor, a friend met him there and asked him, in some sur-

prise, why he was not at home attending to his election. The answer was that he did not care to be elected, that there were two other candidates in the field besides himself, and that either one would make a good governor; and he stated that it was a remarkable circumstance that each of the candidates was over six feet in height and the aggregate length of the three nineteen feet and two inches. The Governor was truly a pioneer, and took a prominent part in all matters relating not only to the progress of the City of Cleveland, but of the State of Ohio. The writer could go on with these recollections, but refrains, for he believes that the time will come when more able pens will keep fresh the memories of these pioneers, and when the grand State of Ohio will perpetuate the memory of her governors and public servants in some monumental stone or bronze that will endure longer than human memory. No more fitting ornament for one of the beautiful parks of the imperial City of Cleveland could be devised, either by the State of Ohio or by the city herself, to the memory of one of its vigorous pioneers, able judges, honored governors, and all around good citizens, the Hon. Reuben Wood.

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#### AN OLD LANDMARK.

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“COLONIAL HOUSE” ERECTED BY JOHN BLAIR IN 1837, AT NO. 802 PROSPECT STREET.

The beauty which age lends to an old ivy-covered habitation in the midst of modern city edifices is aptly illustrated by the “Old Colonial House,” at No. 802 Prospect street. The two balconies supported by large square columns with large projecting wings on either side rising in true southern suggestiveness, half hidden by thick shrubbery and spreading elms, carry the visitor’s inquiry into the history of one of Cleveland’s oldest landmarks.



This large frame building, with its white coating and green blinds, was built by John Blair, of Maryland, in 1837. The story of its builder is one of great interest. John Blair was an energetic youth, who planned a destiny by the inclination of a falling stick. He belonged to one of two parties which started from Emmetsburg, Md., to gain fortune. One party was headed for Tennessee, and the other for Ohio. These parties halted before their final separation at a fork in the road where they camped for the night. John Blair arose early in the morning. His destiny was to be decided at the fork of the roads.

Prefacing his action by earnest prayer, he thrust a stick into the soil at the division point, and the sapling slowly leaned and fell toward Ohio. John Blair found his way to Canton, and there met his future wife. They resided at Canton a short time, and finally chose Cleveland as their home, as its educational advantages were greater than those afforded at Canton. His daughters remember the little school house in a clearing near the tract of twenty-five acres taken up by their father between Euclid avenue and Central avenue.

Fern street was then known as Blair lane, and was opened as an accommodation to the neighbors living on Euclid avenue. An unfenced woodland lay in the present region of Perry, Granger, and Prospect streets and Euclid avenue, and the croak of the frog from the neighboring cranberry marsh was a customary summer evening's orchestra.

The little neighborhood was a delightful one, and the villagers enjoyed pleasant social times until the year 1840 was well begun. The late Rev. Thomas Corlett and Mr. Loren Prentiss, the well-known attorney, are held in memory as worthy teachers of the little village school.

Of these oldest families, the names of Mr. P. M. Weddell and Mr. John M. Sterling are familiar. John Blair being of a commercial turn of mind, took advantage of the growing interests of the Forest City, and entered the commission busi-

ness. He is said to have built the first canal boat in Cleveland. He also shipped his produce up the lakes to the French and Indians. This was exchanged to advantage by one who soon became a successful business man, a favorite in the community in which he was known for his social qualities, and the builder of "Colonial House," which ever excites the curiosity of those who live in the activity of a throbbing, pulsating city to him unknown.

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### AN ANCIENT CONTRACT.

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The following is a partial copy of an ancient contract nearly one hundred years old, which I recently fished out of some old and seldom used notes and papers. The document may be of some interest during these centennial days.

The land described is the lot on which Lorenzo Carter built the second permanent dwelling ever built in Cleveland, which was located near the river in the rear of the National Hotel, Water street, the first having been built about one year previously on lot No. 53, just in the rear of the present site of the Mercantile National Bank, corner of Superior and Bank streets, the latter street, however, not having then been laid out.

The lot on which Carter built in 1797 was described as follows, viz.: "Lot No. 199, containing one acre and forty-four rods of land, as per the surveyor's full notes, abutting east on Water street, west on the Cuyahoga River, and intersected by Mandrake lane."

The conditions of said sale were as follows: "Said Carter having already built a tenable log house on said lot and cleared and improved part thereof, is to clear the remaining part of said lot in the course of the next spring and summer, and sow the same to wheat or cultivate it to some other purpose, and have a family residing in said house; and he, the said Carter, is to pay at the rate of \$25 per acre, making for

said lot the full sum of \$74.50, which said Carter is to pay by the 1st of September, 1798, unto Oliver Phelps, Henry Champion, Moses Cleaveland, Samuel Mather, Esq., the board of directors for said company, or their successors in office, or to their agent in the said city of Cleveland, with one year's interest on the same at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum. Now, if the said Carter shall fulfil and perform the foregoing conditions, etc., then the said Hart, on behalf of himself, empowered as aforesaid, and in behalf of said board of directors, promises and engages to procure a good and authentic deed.

(Signed)

“LORENZO CARTER,

“SETH HART.

(Witnesses.)

“Theodore Shepherd,

“Amzi Atwater.”

The contract was endorsed “S. Hart’s contract with Lorenzo Carter, 1797.”

The exact date is not at hand, my notes containing chiefly that portion of the document describing the boundaries of the land contracted, but, as evidenced by the endorsement, it must have been executed in 1797. Carter’s cabin stood about ten rods below the old Indian trail crossing of the Cuyahoga, also known as the “lower landing,” and about two or three rods back from the river bank. The building was a little below where the Detroit steamers now land, and was the first high bank and solid ground on the east side of the Cuyahoga above its mouth, all the margin of the river between the landing and the “point” or lake beach having been swamps until about 1840.

When I was a boy the land between the present gas works and the river was swamp meadow, from which Meadow street derived its name in 1833, it being then a fine, productive meadow and furnishing the best of wild hay.

N. B. DARE.

## DERIVATION OF TITLE TO LANDS ON WESTERN RESERVE.

[From *Cleveland Plain Dealer*, July 22, 1896.]

Editor *Plain Dealer*—SIR: Writers on this subject do not agree as to the specific acts or documents through which title to lands in northeastern Ohio may be properly traced back to the crown of England. Connecticut people and abstractors on the Western Reserve are accustomed to trace such transfers through the "patent of Connecticut," a grant alleged to have been issued in 1631 (March 19), by Robert, Earl of Warwick, to Lord Say and Sele, Lord Brooke and some nine other associates by whom, about thirteen years afterwards, in 1644, the same territory was transferred by a sale to the people of Connecticut. However, there seem to be very serious doubts as to the power of the Earl to bestow adequate title. Much has been written on both sides of this question, and more might be said which has never appeared in the historical discussions of the subject, but inasmuch as the title to Connecticut's early domain in the western country is in no special manner strengthened by a reliance upon a document which Prof. Alexander Johnstone, of Princeton College, calls "mythical, suppositious and unverifiable," the question naturally arises, ought not our transfers of title to be based on a derivation entirely unassailable and of unquestionable authority? In other words, can we on the Western Reserve, historically speaking, afford to rely on a chain of title which was regarded with grave doubts by our own well-known townsman—naturalist, historian and antiquarian—Charles Whittlesey, and which appears to have been unsatisfactory even to the State of Connecticut herself. A century ago she did not apparently base her claim of title upon any grant made prior to the charter of 1662, as is evidenced by the following quotation: "At a general assembly held at New Haven on the second Tuesday of October, 1783, the following act was passed, viz:

"*Whereas*, This State has the undoubted and exclusive right of jurisdiction and pre-emption to all the lands lying west of the western limits of the State of Pennsylvania and east of the river Mississippi and extending throughout from latitude 41 degrees to latitude 42 degrees 02 minutes north, by virtue of the charter granted by King Charles II. to the late colony, now State of Connecticut, bearing date the 23d day of April, A. D. 1662, which claim and title to make known, for the information of all, to the end that they may conform themselves thereto. Resolved, etc." Then follows the proclamation of the governor declaring and asserting title and forbidding settlement without special license from the general assembly of Connecticut.

Other well known and able historians besides Prof. Johnstone, such as Prof. Fiske, of Harvard, Prof. Fisher, of Yale, and our own former superintendent of schools, Prof. Hinsdale, now of Ann Arbor University, have given expression to similar views as to the so-called "Patent of Connecticut." My attention having been called to this subject through recent investigations of title to lands in Cuyahoga County and other portions of the Reserve, my conclusions are herewith partially and briefly submitted "to whomsoever they may concern," without special argument or discussion as to their merits.

All attempts at settlement on the lands in North America claimed by the British Crown, prior to the year 1600, were failures and the grants upon which such attempts were based became null and void. Subsequent to the year 1600, various charters and grants were issued under the royal seal of Great Britain, among which, those bearing upon this subject are chiefly as follows, viz:

1. The first charter embracing so-called New England territory was issued to the Plymouth Company April 10, 1606, by King James I. Under this charter in 1607 a colony settled on the Sabino Peninsula, Maine, but not being successful returned to England in less than a year.



2. On November 3, 1620, a new charter was granted to the successor of the Plymouth Company, the "Council of Plymouth," which embraced the territory between latitude 40 degrees and 48 degrees and extended from sea to sea (ocean to ocean).

3. The charter of the Council of Plymouth was renounced in 1635 and Connecticut settlements were made about the same time on territory, some of which was purchased from the Indians, some from the Dutch and all of it being practically reverted to the crown.

4. It is alleged by some that a grant was made to Robert, Earl of Warwick, by the Council of Plymouth in 1630, but this is denied on good authority, no such grant being in existence or positively known to any person and no definite date being assigned to it.

5. Robert, Earl of Warwick, quitclaimed to the Say & Sele Association on March 19, 1631, without assertion of title all that portion of New England in America extending from the Narragansett River, forty leagues towards Virginia and from the western ocean to the south sea, and all the islands on either coast within these limits.

6. In 1644, the Say & Sele grantees sold their grant as above described to the Connecticut colony, which vested Connecticut with the Warwick title, whatever it may have been.

7. But, to go backwards a decade, in 1635, being then still in possession of Connecticut territory (as claimed by the above patentees), the Council of Plymouth renounced its charter and then all the territory not otherwise disposed of reverted to the crown.

8. April 23, 1662, the King of England, Charles II., issued the charter of Connecticut, so-called, to the Connecticut colony. Through this charter, it appears quite evident all valid title to Connecticut soil must be derived, including not only the State of Connecticut as at present bounded, but the

Western Reserve as well, her western claims held under this charter having never been abandoned except by agreement, cession and sale.

9. September 14, 1786, Connecticut ceded to the United States her western territory, both soil and jurisdiction, expressly reserving from such cession New Connecticut—thereafter known as the Western Reserve—which was held by her intact until the sale of the soil in 1795, as shown below and the cession of jurisdiction to the United States in 1801.

10. On September 5, 1795, the State of Connecticut sold to the Connecticut Land Company the entire Reserve.

11. From the Connecticut Land Company, through its trustees, all of whom were living and joined in a transfer of property in 1836, titles to all the lands in Cuyahoga County have been derived.

Aside from the derivation of title as above set forth from the Crown of England, all the Indian titles are supposed to have been obtained in the following order, viz.: By treaties held at Fort McIntosh, January 21, 1785; at Fort Harmar, January 9, 1789, and at Fort Industry, July 4, 1805, through which treaties the United States acquired the Indian title or estate in fee to the land embraced within the limits of the Western Reserve and much more besides.

Generally speaking, as to title to all lands in the United States, it may be observed, first, that discovery gave title to the government by whose subjects or under whose authority it was made, as against all other European governments, which title may be consummated by possession. Hence, although a vacant country belonged to those who first discovered it and who acknowledged no connection and owed no allegiance to any government, yet if the country be discovered and possessed by the emigrants of an existing acknowledged government, the possession is deemed taken for the nation, and title must be derived from the sovereign power, in whom the authority to dispute of vacant territory is vested by law.

2. A patent alone passes land from the government to the grantee.

3. The seizure of lands belonging to or occupied by the Indian tribes is in the sovereign, the Indians are merely occupants and no title can be had from them other than occupants, which they are at liberty to resume at will or to make of it such different and further disposition as they may see fit.

4. Possession of land and its use and occupation by Indians does not affect the validity of patents from the state or government, the right of such to grant Indian lands without the consent of the occupants (Indians) being entirely a political question, and the patent so given is not affected by the Indian possession.

From the above briefly suggested trace of title and the principles of law underlying and affecting charters and grants, it may readily be seen that no power except by absolute force of arms can be adduced to vitiate the title to territory on the Western Reserve. Even the United States Government at the close of the Revolutionary War could and did raise no objection to Connecticut's retention or disposal of her western domain derived under chartered rights, and laid no claim to the same as conquered territory. On the contrary, her rights were fully recognized in both of the cessions from that State to the United States, namely, in 1786 and in 1801, she having derived her possessions from the English Crown many years prior to the organization of the United States into a separate and independent government of which the State of Connecticut herself became an integral part.

From the above few and essential features of the question of title, it seems clear that our claim of title to lands on the Western Reserve should be based upon the charter of 1662 rather than upon the Say & Sele grant of 1631, and as thus derived, it is as sound and as free from uncertainty as any existing chain of title in any country on earth.

N. B. DARE.

EARLY PERIODS OF PORTIONS OF CUYAHOGA  
COUNTY.

[*From Cleveland Plain Dealer, August 2, 1896.*]

(Respectfully dedicated to the members of the Old Settlers' Association, residing in Rockport Township.)

Probably no historical sketch of at least some of the earlier settlements on the Western Reserve has ever appeared in print, and since Cleveland's centennial effort is now fairly inaugurated some interest may be attached to matters pertaining to the early periods of portions of our county not parts or parcels of our city proper, but which are closely allied by interest, at least, to the prosperity and growth of Cleveland. The first wagon road laid out on the west side of the Cuyahoga, as it was once spelled and known, was the Detroit, Milan or Huron road, which was known also as the lake or ridge road, by all of which names it has been designated in early documents, and which was chopped out and defined in the year 1809, under the superintendence of Lorenzo Carter of Cleveland Village, Nathaniel Doan of Cleveland Township and Ebenezer Murray of Painesville (then a more considerable place than Cleveland), all at that time being residents and officials of Geauga County. A few years subsequent to the laying out of this road, in 1815, a city was laid out on the west bank of Rocky River, under the name of "Granger." This was some four years previous to the official christening of Rockport Township. The city of Granger was situated at the mouth of Rocky River, and during the same year another town or suburb as suddenly sprang into existence on the east bank, which was really a part of Granger, though first known by the name of "Gilruth." Why it was so called I have never learned, but Granger derived its name in honor of Hon. Gideon Granger, who was a member of the Connecticut Land Company, and a lawyer of recognized ability and influence. He was largely interested in the prosperity of the Western

Reserve, being one of the principal proprietors of Paris Township (first called Storrsboro, for Samuel G. Storrs, who was also part owner of the township), Deerfield, Aurora, Edinburg, Atwater, Brooklyn, Cleveland and other townships. Mr. Granger made the twenty-third draft of the company's lands lying west of the Cuyahoga (26,087 shares), covering Township No. 6 of Range No. 15 adjoining the fire sufferers' lands. He had then but recently been removed from the office of postmaster general, which office he held through several administrations from 1801 to 1814, by President Madison, for the reason that he dared to recommend for postmaster at Philadelphia a candidate who was not altogether satisfactory to the president. Granger's removal from office was the result of the connivance, and at the instigation of members of the Pennsylvania Legislature, then strongly Democratic. He was born in the year 1767, and died in 1822. He was educated at Yale and admitted to the bar in 1788. For several years he was a member of the Connecticut Legislature and was conspicuous in educational matters.

After removal to New York, he became a State senator, and actively championed the plans of Governor DeWitt Clinton for internal public improvements, taking a special interest in the development and construction of the Erie Canal. An anecdote is told of him in connection with our former townsman, Hon. Rufus P. Spalding, who when examined for admission to the bar was questioned closely by Mr. Granger. One of the questions asked by Mr. G. (who was not a Prohibitionist) was "What is proof?" Chief Justice Pease, a brother-in-law of Granger's and an uncle of Charles Pease, of Lakewood, recently deceased, was present, and being seated within faint earshot of Spalding, and bubbling over with mirth, said: "Tell him, Rufus, it is that which bears a bead."

Having digressed somewhat in order to present a brief sketch of the man for whom Granger was named, let us return to that once fast and famous city which was located a little



west of "Point a Cloree" or "Elsabacca"—now known as Rocky River Point—the existence of which was alike brilliant and brief, and whose centennial anniversary will quite likely consist in the enjoyment by its citizens and visitors of the pure and bracing air and the unsurpassed lake and river views which may be had from that beautiful, attractive and popular pleasure resort, Scenic Park. There had been an old French and Indian fur and trading post at Copopa (Rocky River) during the eighteenth century on the bank of Lake Erie, then pronounced in three syllables with accent on the last—E-ri-e'—and by some Indians Erige' or Erike', and by the French Du Chat, meaning cat or wildcat, a term applied to the various animals of the cat kind—tiger, panther, lynx, etc., for which Northern Ohio was famed a century ago, as sung by the poet Campbell:

"On Erie's banks where tigers steal along,  
And the dread Indian chants his dismal song."

A somewhat analogous allusion was made by Tom Moore a little later when on a visit to this country in 1804, he wrote:

"O'er lake and marsh, through fevers and through fogs,  
'Midst bears and Yankees, Democrats and frogs."

It is not improbable that the name of our lake, Erike', was the original of the name of Iroquois, applied by the French to the Mingoes, one of whose villages about the time of which we are writing stood on the west bank of the Cuyahoga, opposite the old Tawas Village, subsequently the site of Zeisberger's Moravian mission station, just below the mouth of Tinker's creek.

The south shore of Lake Erie was the last of any of the great lake borders to come to the knowledge of the ancient cartographers.

Bellin, Charlevoix and even the explorer Celoron, knew little or nothing of it. The Erikes or Cat Indians occupied the south shore of the lake in the seventeenth century until the Mingoes, to whom the French gave the name of Iroquois,

crowded them out and nearly exterminated them in their westward conquests, but the word Erie was not to be so soon a thing of the past. The name Iroquois or Iroquese became a synonym for fear, from the Susquehanna to the Mississippi the name once applied to the Ohio, meaning "great, long river"). They had nearly destroyed everything human between the Ohio and Lake Erie, so that a territory favored by the Almighty for man's mightiest achievements from Tehoseoron to Omi (Buffalo to Maumee) was a battle scarred region strewn with the decomposing remains of slaughtered nations and tribes, or dotted with mounds filled with bones of defeated sachems, chiefs and warriors. The name Erie has stuck with great pertinacity to our wonderful lake and we may derive much satisfaction in contemplating our final escape in Northern Ohio from such measly names as Struck District, Holland Purchase, Triangle, Fire Lands, Black Swamp and Sturgeon Point, or our still more fortunate escape as a nation from the names proposed by certain members of Congress and seriously considered, such as Asinispia, Metropotamia, Polypotamia, Pelispia, Sylvania, Michigana, Washingtona, Saratoga, Illinoia and Chersonesus, these being the names of ten new States into which it was at one time proposed to divide the United States territory of the Northwest. A modification of the proposition was finally agreed to, consisting of a division of the territory into five States, the names of the same to have been the five first above mentioned. For some good reason these five names did not adhere, but the more beautiful and euphonious names of Ohio, Indiana, Michigan, Illinois and Wisconsin were accepted in their stead. The first settler in what was afterward called Rockport Township was an Irish refugee named Harberton, with his family. His settlement was on the east bank of Rocky River above the present bridge, where was a fine large spring, which still affords a bountiful supply of "aqua pura." He arrived in the spring of 1807, less than two years after the treaty of 1805, which resulted in the re-

moval of the Indians further west; and a little later in the same season another Irishman, William McConley, who came across the ocean with Harberton, joined him and began working the place subsequently known to the early settlers as the Ben Scooter Bottoms, probably a corruption of the real name of Van Scooter or Van Scooten, a lineal descendant of Uncle Jerry Van Scooten's family being at this time, as I am informed, connected as a teacher with our public schools.

Another early settler was Philo Taylor, a name known to many persons still living in and about this city. He located on the now well-known Silverthorn site on the left bank of Rocky River.

George Peak, a negro soldier under General Wolf, a deserter, came to Rockport in 1809 with two sons. His was the first wagon that traveled over the new road mentioned above. This road was located on the line of the old Indian or Huron trail, which extended from New Amsterdam (Buffalo) to D'Etoit (Detroit) and ran along the summit of a prehistoric shore of Lake Erie, formed when its surface stood at an elevation nearly 100 feet higher than it now is. While laying water pipe recently through the hamlet of Lakewood in Detroit street, frequent indications were noticed of this former beach. Immediately in front of Walton Brothers' new allotment, and a few rods west of the residence of the late Professor Kirtland, the trenching at a depth of seven feet brought to light a white oak stump and its fallen counterpart, about two and a half feet in diameter, in a good state of preservation, lying just as it was left by the axman in 1809 under Lorenzo Carter's road supervision, as above referred to.

How long a time must have elapsed since the lake was bounded by this well defined shore line, when a tree which was growing on its ancient lake bank one hundred years ago and of a size sufficient to indicate an age of two hundred years, cannot perhaps be verified, but may possibly be approximated. In all probability, however, several such

growths with their subsequent periods of disease, death and decay, have transpired since the waves of tempestuous Erie broke upon this ancient shore. But to return to my theme. Other settlers found an abiding place in the fertile township of Rockport. The Peaks built a hand-mill for grinding corn into "caraconny," and the family lived many years in the community, well known and respected, where the old negro pioneer died in 1827, at the age of one hundred and five years.

In 1810, Deacon Dan'l Miner came to Rockport and bought out Philo Taylor and kept the ferry in 1811. In our court records may be seen a decree in the case "*State vs. Miner*," for ferrying without a license. Thus it is noticed that a certain degree of lawlessness has from very early times pervaded the air about Rocky River, and that the present is no exceptional era in this respect. In 1811, Miner bought Harberton's claim, who removed to Huron. He also purchased what has ever since been known as the Mill Lot, and in 1812 kept a tavern in the Harberton house, having first made it more commodious by the erection of a hewed log "condition," elaborately finished off, according to an illiterate pioneer, by the use of a load of "immaterials," thus enabling him to treat his guests in a more "hostile" manner. Dr. Turner, a brother-in-law of Miner's, in 1811 settled on the farm afterward known as the Governor Wood place. In 1813, his house took fire while he and his wife were out in the woods gathering hickory nuts for winter's use, and his two children, who had been left in the house, were burned to a crisp. In 1811, Jeremiah Van Scooten (above mentioned) and John Pitts settled on and gave name to the Ben Scooter or Van Scooter Bottoms.

The same year Datus Kelly and his brother-in-law, Charles Dean, settled on the farm subsequently owned by George Merwin, and in 1812 Nathan Alger, with four sons and a son-in-law, John Kidney, settled on Sections 12 and 13 and gave name to the Alger settlement and the Alger road. Ben-

jamin Robinson also came in 1812. The first death among the white settlers was that of Nathan Alger, which occurred January 12, 1813, during which year Horace B. Alger and Dyer Nichols settled in Rockport.

In the fall of 1812, Daniel Miner commenced the erection of a mill on the Mill lot, and when the dam was nearly completed a freshet partially destroyed it. Miner died in 1813, the second death in the township. After Miner's death, Moses Eldred took the Miner tavern stand and supplied the demands of the traveling public for a short time, after which Deacon Miner's widow resumed operations at the hostlery on her own account. The first white child born in Rockport was Egbert, son of Philo Taylor, in November, 1809, and the second was Addison, son of Datus Kelly, in January, 1812. The first white girl born in Rockport was Philena D., daughter of Henry Alger, in 1812. The first marriage of residents was that of Benjamin Robinson to Aurelia, daughter of Nathan Alger. The ceremony was performed in Cleveland by George Wallace, Esq., on November 5, 1812. The first wedding and marriage ceremony which took place in the township occurred at the residence of Datus Kelly, January 9, 1814, the bride and groom being Lucy Smith of Dover and Chester Dean of Rockport, the same civil functionary, Wallace, declaring them with all due solemnity "Man and woman." This event took place just after the winter holidays and was a "swell" affair, for "ye days of lang syne." In 1814, Samuel Dean and his sons, Joseph and Aaron, settled in Rockport. The former, being a tanner, commenced business on the north ridge, near the farm, at a later day occupied by Lucius Dean. And now we return once more to the city of Granger.

In 1815, a meteor-like light shot athwart the benighted firmament of Rockport, called Larwell—Joseph Larwell—of Wooster, O., and struck the Miner Mill lot on the east side of the river. This terrestrial luminary also brightened for a season the path of the modest and conservative pioneers on the



west bank of the river and absorbed much of the land, and before the ides of November a city was staked out by the pioneer surveyor, Baldwin, and was duly mapped and recorded in Book B, page 106, Cuyahoga County records. A spread-eagle auction sale of lots was advertised and a genuine boom was inaugurated, and the following year the paper city became the hustling, bustling town of Granger, to which reference has already been made. As will be noticed, it was laid out and cracked the shell of its transitory existence some three years before Rockport was organized as a township. Purchasers of lots from the east jumped the brown Cuyahoga at a bound and alighting on the steep declivities of the Copopa long enough to view the enchanted region of Clifton and Scenic Parks, then called Gilruth, nimbly leaped the island barrier at the mouth of the river and tumbled up the steep banks which had been fifty years previously the scene of disaster to the British expedition under Colonel Bradstreet, as eager to invest in city property as are the land grabbers of more recent times, upon the opening of Oklahoma and other Western reservations. Greater Cleveland then had a population of seventy-five souls, all told, white, black, native and foreign born, while the busy city of Granger boasted a population about twice as great.

The former owner of the tract, Charles Miles, built the first house in the new city, a log structure, which stood on the river bluff at a point which a generation or two later became a part of Silverthorn's back yard, where the youth of Granger have long since declined to "play any more."

This builder was followed by others, among whom may be mentioned Captain Porter, John Dowling and George Reynolds. In 1816, John James arrived from Boston, Mass., and bought out Miles, who purchased and removed to the farm afterwards known as the Governor Woods place. Mr. James opened a store and a hotel, which he kept until his death, in 1820. The business was then carried on by his widow during

the time of the settlement of his estate by his brother, Enoch James. Rufus Wright was one of the accessions to Granger's thrifty population and also devoted his talents to the demonstration of the problem, how to "keep a hotel," dispensing hominy, rum and water in copious and about equal proportions. Josephus Sizer, Eliezer Waterman, Ashael Porter and many others, whose names are alike unknown to history and to fame, were about this time added to the rapidly increasing population of Granger.

Henry Judson Canfield, a prominent business man in the early days of Cuyahoga County, built the Canfield store (still standing, I believe, near the entrance to the grounds of Hon. D. P. Eells) and filled it with dry-goods, groceries, liquors and other staple goods. An all around Dutchman named Luke (not the Evangelist), a potter by trade, commenced the manufacture of earthenware. Henry Clark joined the happy and prosperous band and subsequently kept the Wright tavern. Altogether the year 1816 was, in Granger, almost on a par with the speculative year of two decades later in Cleveland and Ohio City. Prices per foot front were out of sight and real estate deals ran riot.

A Mr. Scott from Painesville formed a co-partnership with Joseph Larwell in the business of mill building. Like true charity, which "begins at home," one of their first and sample efforts was the erection of a frame dam and mill a little way above the mouth of the river. The work was commenced too late in the season, however, to insure the completion before the fall rains diverted their attention, when, like McClellan's army, they "went into winter quarters." During the period of hibernation "the rains descended, the floods came, the winds blew and beat upon that house," which was not founded upon a rock by a "dam site," and plowed a channel for the raging torrent around the upper end of the structure, and before the next crop of maize could be delivered, Larwell had failed and Scott had frequent calls for his professional and

mechanical services from other parts of the country. Other branches of business not so immediately dependent upon "Old Probabilities" survived for a time, but not being able, unaided by the powers of nature, to weather a financial gale, felt the electric shock, and even the spirits of the tavern-keepers and liquor dispensers became depressed. The days of activity and push in the city of Granger and the more quiet suburb of Gilruth were numbered, the street lights burned low and became dim as the lights of one of our modern metropolitan viaducts. The rattle of the policeman's whistle became as rare as it is in this city on a cold night in January, and was finally heard no more. Terpsichore, the most beautiful and attractive of the muses, ceased her allurements, and as if threatened with a pestilence worse than oblivion itself, the appalled inhabitants fled in terror to more congenial if less inviting fields. Dutchman, negro barber and waiter, Jew and Yankee tradesman, land grabber, preacher, dancing-master, lawyer, politician and doctor, all deserted and left the poor surveyor with his notes unfinished and his lines untraced, a friendless, penniless vagabond, alone and in despair, his needle ever pointing him lakeward as the only remaining element in which to drown his cares and end his woes. Rockport, however, phoenix-like, arose from the ashes of Granger, and as a full-fledged township continued to flourish. In the spring of 1819, the township was organized and an election was held for township officers. The election took place at Wright's tavern on the first Monday in April, 1819, and was conducted regardless of lawful regulation and form. After a general recognition of the virtues of Wright's moonshine and New England firewater, the choice of a chairman (there being no women present) was duly made *viva voce*, and two judges of election were named and sworn in by the chairman.

The clerk was the first township officer elected. He was also sworn by the chairman, duly installed and promptly assumed his official duties at the only table in the tavern.

The candidates for the various offices were nominated one by one, and voted for by the uplifted hand in regulation Calvinistic manner. The clerk formally and with great dignity announced the result as follows: Number of hands raised, 19; number of offices to be filled, 18; constituency, 1.

The public officials and servants of the constituency were duly sworn by the clerk, and it is believed that the election gave general satisfaction to the constituency, at all events it so happened that every voter in the township, with one honorable exception, held an office, and it may from this time forward be said to be a historic fact that every man in Rockport Township either held an office, kept a tavern, or owned a saw-mill.

About 1816 or 1817, James Nicholson settled on the farm now occupied by his son, Ezra Nicholson, Esq., and the site of one of the most attractive residence allotments in the hamlet of Lakewood. In 1818, Erastus Johnson assumed Larwell's claim, repaired the dam, and built a saw-mill, which subsequently burned. It was afterwards rebuilt in combination with a grist-mill, and the remains of the old frame were in place as late as 1850, and probably later, situated near the east end of the bridge in what is now Scenic Park. In 1821, the first bridge across Rocky River was built on the lake or ridge road, as it was called. The cost of the structure was met chiefly by subscription or voluntary contribution. Up to this time the ferry nearer the mouth of the river, had been in use, with the exception of a little time during which a float bridge was in place, which was probably about the date of the Granger excitement.

The Huron trail (Detroit street) passed entirely through the township of Rockport, east and west, over which in 1808 was established the first mail route, between Cleveland and Lower Maumee. Over this route the historic personage, Benoni Adams, the first mail carrier in Northern Ohio, made his fortnightly trips, most of the way on foot, swamps,

rivers, dense woods, and other natural obstacles rendering travel in any other manner out of the question. Game and fish were, of course, abundant, and frequent hunting and fishing parties of a general nature were indulged in. Fish especially abounded in the waters at and about the mouth of Rocky River. As many as one hundred have been taken by spear by one person in a single night, and fifty to the person was not an extraordinary catch. People, white, black, and even Indians, came to fish from all portions of the surrounding country. On one occasion by special arrangement many of the early settlers of the Western Reserve met here to fish and frolic. A marked coincidence of peculiar groupings of names during the time the party was assembled was interesting and occasioned much mirth. Swan, Wolf, Fish, Fox, Hare, Turtle, Buck, Doe, Drake, Sparrow, Lamb, Lyon, Raven, Barrow, Hart, Mann, Pike, Bass, Campbell, Roe, Robbins and Jays were said to have been present, as were also several Teales, Eels and Crowes, and all for the time being "threw care to the winds like chaff, boys, ha! ha!" and in a day and night of jollity carried out to the letter the sentiments of two more recent but quite popular songs, viz: "Johnny, Fill Up the Bowl," and "We Won't Go Home Till Morning."

A volume, however, only of local and limited interest, might be written of men and events inseparably connected with the rise, transition and progress of Rockport, Brooklyn, Newburg and Cleveland townships from their humble beginnings, but the present is too precious, and life too short to indulge to any very great extent in such reminiscences, and the traditions and legends underlying the actual historic or well authenticated facts, and a reminder is even now at hand bidding my unwearied pinion before too late to rest from its revels amid the scenes of past, but never-to-be-forgotten years, and as in obedience to this still small voice my pen falters and ceases to trace memory's pictured lines, my feelings seem to be



in full sympathy with those of the supposed departed spirit of the Erie chieftain who in addressing mortals of a later and more progressive age than that of the untutored savage, exclaimed:

“Those happy scenes alas! are o’er,  
Extinguished are my country’s fires,  
Where on Lake Erie’s forest shore  
Crumble the ashes of my sires.”

N. B. DARE.

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### ONCE A MILE WIDE.

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TIME HAS NARROWED THE CUYAHOGA RIVER’S MOUTH.

It may be well at times to take, not a backward step, but a mere glance into the past, in order by a review and contrast of the then and the now, to show the changes which have already taken place and to anticipate those greater changes which are certain to be developed in the future.

The study of the early history, geography, natural conditions, resources and appearances of Northern Ohio, and especially that portion of it immediately surrounding and tributary to Cleveland, ought to be of some little interest to people now in active business and social life, and must from the very nature of men be of more than ordinary interest to those who have participated in the early trials and struggles of this particular battlefield of life and activity.

#### THE IMPRESSIONS MADE

upon the minds of early geographers, historians and travelers, as shown by the records they have left us, must by contrast seem strange, indeed, to the generations of to-day. As an instance, a short extract from an old school geography, published and in use in the early part of the present century, during that formative period of time when

“Education shaped the common mind,  
And with a twig they switched it in behind,”

may be of sufficient interest to bear perusal. The following quotations are given as a mere brief outline, showing in some degree the condition and general appearance of the localities referred to, and the impressions commonly held in regard thereto by early inhabitants and writers. The geographer says:

“Cayahoga, or Cayuga, sometimes called the Great River, empties into Lake Erie about forty miles east of Huron. It has an Indian town of the same name on its banks. It is navigable for boats, and has a wide mouth, which is deep enough for large sloops.”

It is not generally thought of, or supposed by the people of this day, that the Cuyahoga was ever any wider than it is at present, *i.e.*, about one hundred and sixty feet in width, but it is a fact that when the Indian town of Cayahoga, or Cayuga, was first discovered by white men, the Cayuga, or Great River, had a very wide mouth, or outlet, extending from the foot of the hill near the west end of the present Union Depot west-erly to the foot of the bank or bluff which now marks the site of the Walker Machine Works; that is to say, a distance of a mile in a straight line.

#### THIS WIDE EXPANSE OF WATER

which formed the mouth of the Cuyahoga (or, rather, its mouths, for there must have been two, and probably three, outlets), occupied the entire space from the foot of the bank just north of Detroit and Washington streets to a low ridge and bluff which extended from Water street to the Walker Machine Works, in the form of an embankment, or low promontory, continuous and unbroken, except at the two or three points of least resistance, where the river, during high stages of water, had broken through in its natural search for an outlet to the lake, which had on its part made for ages constant encroachments on the land until, during some period of storm and freshet, the waters of the Cuyahoga broke over the con-

stantly narrowing natural barrier which separated them from the lake, and then as each successive mouth was formed, making a nearer and more direct outlet, the more distant openings gradually were choked up with sand deposited by the waves and surf.

To proceed with the extract or quotation begun above. In speaking of the rocky bluffs or banks of Lake Erie, which extend for several miles west of the city, and were formerly called the "pictured" or painted rocks, the writer says: "Near by are the celebrated rocks projecting over the lake, several miles in length, and of forty or fifty feet perpendicular height. There are several strata of different colors, horizontal and parallel, and resembling a work of art. The view from the land is grand, but from the water is presented the most magnificent prospect of this sublime work of nature. The passage of these pictured rocks is attended with great danger. In the least storm the surf is such that no vessel can escape being dashed to pieces on the rocks. It was here that Colonel Bradstreet

#### SUFFERED SHIPWRECK

during the War of 1812 and lost a number of men, and the last canoe narrowly escaped. The Indians in passing this dangerous place offer a sacrifice of tobacco to the water."

It is perhaps unnecessary to state that the rocky shore line alluded to in the above extract is the bluff which extends from the west end of the old river bed, formerly called Long Pond, or Sunfish Pond—one of the former mouths of the Cuyahoga—to Rocky River.

In early times, when the vessels used were very much smaller than those of the present day, this rock-bound shore was a place of extreme danger to lake navigators and many casualties are recorded which resulted in loss of life and property. Even now relics and traces of shipwreck along this formerly dangerous portion of the lake front are sometimes discovered. Quite a large part of this coast is now within the

city limits, and is worthy of some attention, looking towards the protection of the land, which is being gradually worn away by the action of the water to the extent on an average of not less than three feet in every five years. In some parts of the coast mentioned the shore line has receded inland from sixty to one hundred and twenty-five feet within the memory of some of our older inhabitants. The sand beach immediately east of the mouth of Rocky River was, in 1812, not less than one hundred and twenty-five feet nearer the deep water of the lake than it is at present.

It has been demonstrated in other localities of similar formation that a protection against lake encroachment, and also the formation of a beach, is entirely practicable and can be accomplished,

AT REASONABLE EXPENSE,

forming not only a permanent protection, but a fine roadway and boulevard, which might in this case be extended up the valley of Rocky River, and become in time one of the most beautiful and attractive drives in the United States.

To preserve and utilize the land fronting the lake, and the valley lands of the Cuyahoga, ought to be one of the chief concerns of the inhabitants of this rapidly growing city. A strip of land a mile wide might be reclaimed in front of the city and then not reach a point far enough out into the lake to meet a straight line drawn from the projecting land nearest Euclid Creek on the east of the city to the point just east of Rocky River on the west. Why not set on foot plans which will result in the reclamation of this valuable and extensive area which has been for hundreds of years and is now constantly and gradually becoming buried deeper and deeper under the waters of the lake? Plans should be devised and fixed upon which will be for the interests of coming generations as well as the present, and such plans should be recognized, promoted and gradually brought to completion under each successive municipal administration, without regard to

political pull, prestige, or complexion, until Cleveland can boast of possessing attractions as a commercial and manufacturing center second to those of no other city on the chain of great lakes, the territory bordering which is destined to become the most thickly settled and wealthiest of any equal space in the Union.

N. B. DARE.

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### CASE'S ARK.

[*From the Cleveland Leader, July 22, 1896.*]

A half century since, a one-story frame structure, half-hidden by shade trees, stood in the corner of the Public Square, where the public drops its letters in the now overcrowded federal building.

That little office building was a famous resort in the period when Cleveland was undergoing the transformation from a quiet, almost rural town to a great manufacturing city, and in the resort gathered a group of the men who were most prominently identified with the activities concerned in the transformation.

It was "The Ark," a picturesque figure in municipal history. The name stood for an entity which in many essentials was a social club which though informal and without organization, officers, dues, or records, yet possessed a definite individuality, an individuality that has been preserved to this centennial year, though in the calm of declining age.

The name came into existence some years after the club had grown to be a definite fact. A member, Col Stoughton Bliss, remarked one day that the bird and mammal collection which had grown to large proportions in the little office on the Square suggested to his mind the ark in which Noah, famed in ancient writ, was said to have gathered all the creatures of the world. Soon thereafter the place became commonly known as "The Ark."

Leonard Case, Sr., the wealthy real estate owner and



agent of the Connecticut Land Company, built the little frame house a short time prior to 1840 for use as his office. It was soon turned over to his sons, William Case and Leonard Case, Jr., who were fond of natural history studies, William especially being an enthusiastic collector. His ambition was to bring together skins of all North American bird species, and in this he was assisted by all of the young friends of the Case boys, who were numerous. Every hunting party brought specimens to the office, and the ability as a taxidermist displayed by William Case may yet be judged from his work, which is to be found in several collections in the city. It became necessary to add to the building, that accommodation might be afforded the constantly increasing mass of material. Much of this went to the collection of the Kirtland Society, and in part is now to be seen in the museums of Case School of Applied Science and Adelbert College.

The office became an informal academy of science, where natural history and other agreeable subjects were discussed, and where a group of congenial spirits habitually gathered to meet each other. The names include most of the famous set of old Cleveland men of science, and others who were prominent in professional and business circles. Cobwebs festooned the walls, for one of a number of peculiar rules adopted by common consent was that the place should be swept not more than once each year. Other rules were that no one should rise to give a seat to a newcomer, and that each member should provide his own tobacco—still, there was no such thing as formal membership.

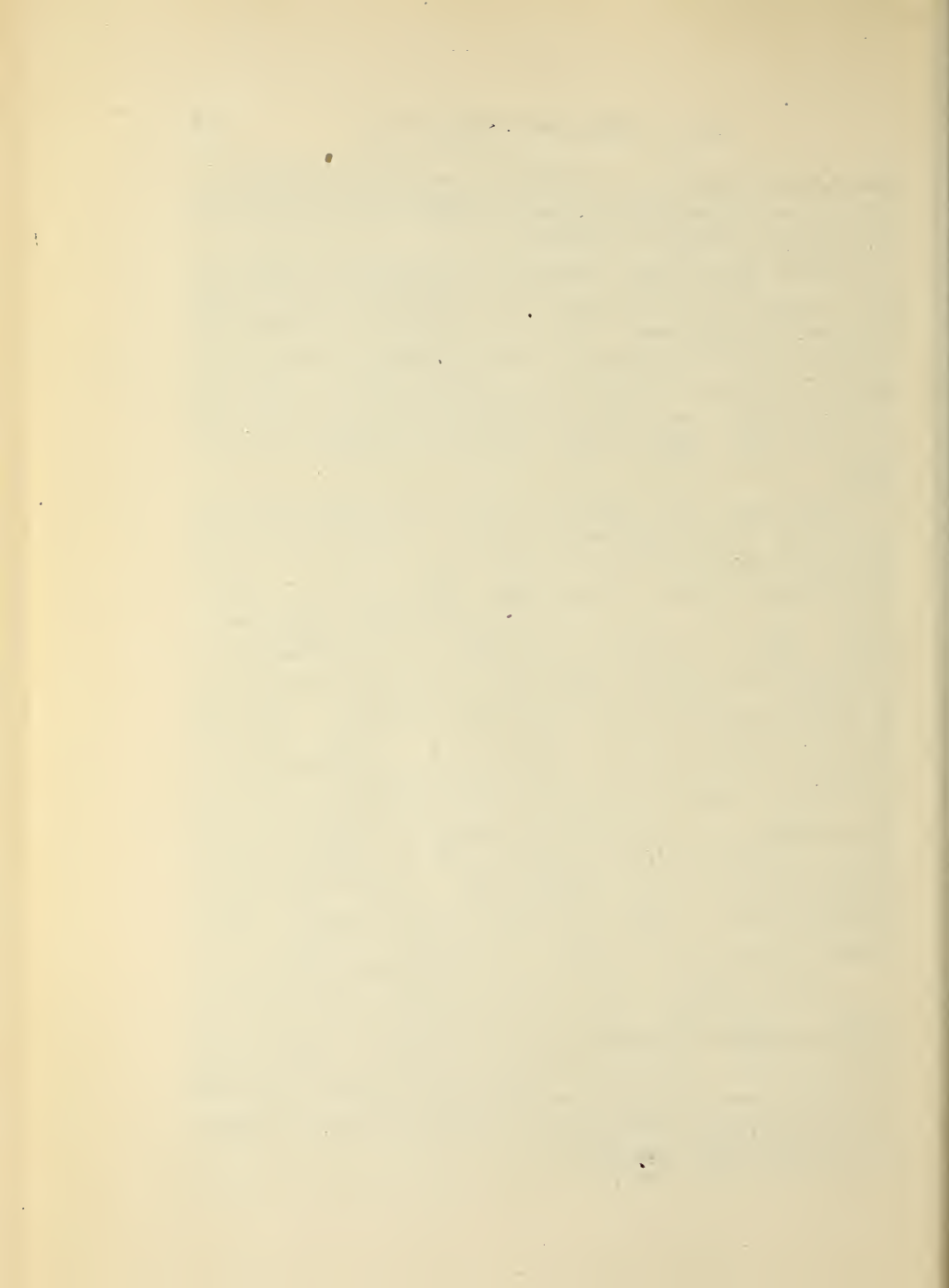
Towards the last of the fifties it became necessary to remove the Ark on account of the erection of the federal building, and the little office was placed upon the north end of the lot now occupied by the Case Library, but in a few years building was commenced there, and the Ark went across Wood street, where it was subsequently dismembered, and only enough saved for the construction of several tables, etc. When

the Case Building was completed, Leonard Case turned over two rooms on the third floor to be used by the Ark members as long as any of them should live.

About 1859 a large painting of the interior of the Ark, with groups of its occupants, was undertaken and finished with great faithfulness. Prof. H. L. Smith, one of the Ark members, and the inventor of the melinotype, gave to the Historical Society a group of photographs, taken by himself, which present a view of the painting, and of the interior and exterior of the little building. These are reproduced in this edition.

Those who were members of the Ark at one time or another were these gentlemen: Dr. J. P. Kirtland, Dr. John Newberry, William Case, Leonard Case, O. C. Scovill, Dr. Elisha Sterling, E. S. Flint, John Shelley, W. A. Fisher, Frank Ford, Captain P. G. Watnough, Prof. Hamilton L. Smith, William D. Cushing, John Wills, — Van Boest, John and James Williamson, Allen Smith, Jr., John F. Warner, O. N. Skeels, Emery D. Potter, Alexander Brown, S. G. Remington, H. C. Gaylord, R. K. Winslow, Levi Kerr, George A. Stanley, L. Austin, John A. Wheeler, George H. Russell, Dr. A. Maynard. To the remainder the lifelong use of the two rooms were given: Charles L. Rhodes, Col. Stoughton Bliss, Judge Seneca O. Griswold, Major John Coon, Capt. Levi T. Scofield, D. W. Cross, Rodney Gale, H. M. Chapin, E. A. Scovill, Henry G. Abbey, William H. Schell, Bushnell White, James J. Tracy, B. A. Stannard and Jabez W. Fitch.

Of this number, only five survive and three only are residents of Cleveland. The latter are James J. Tracy, Col. Stoughton Bliss and Capt. Levi T. Scofield, who is by twenty-five years the youngest member of the group. Major Coon, his uncle, lives in Chicago, and Professor Smith is the eldest member of the faculty of Hobart College and one of the greatest microscopists of the world.



# A COMPLETE LIST

—OF THE—

## Members of the Association,

*Since its Organization, November 19, 1879,  
to September 1, 1896.*

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Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Abbey, Seth A.	New York,	1798	1831	1880
Ackley, John M.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Adams, Addie L.	Ohio,	1852	1852	.....
Adams, Clark D.	Ohio,	1848	1848	.....
Adams, C. M.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Adams, Mrs. C. M.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Adams, Darius	Ohio,	1810	1810	1896
Adams, Edwin E.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....
Adams, Mrs. Edwin E.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Adams, George H.	England,	1821	1840	.....
Adams, Mrs. George H.	New York,	1822	1849	.....
Adams, John F.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Adams, Joseph J.	New York,	1835	1840	.....
Adams, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1811	1811	1885
Adams, Samuel E.	New York,	1818	1837	1893
Adams, Mrs. Samuel E.	Vermont,	1819	1839	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Adams, William K.	New York,	1812	1831	1882
Addison, Hiram M.	Ohio,	1818	1818	.....
Addison, Mrs. Hiram M.	Pennsylvania,	1825	1844	.....
Aiken, Mrs. E. E. B.	New York,	1821	1835	.....
Akers, Mrs. Catherine	Ireland,	1818	1847	1892
Akers, William J.	England,	1845	1847	.....
Akins, Fred. R.	Ohio,	1852	1852	.....
Aldrich, William W.	Ohio,	1817	1817	.....
Alleman, Mrs. C. J.	Ohio,	1834	1834	.....
Allen, James M.	Ohio,	1831	1831	1893
Allen, John W.	Connecticut,	1802	1825	1887
Amy, Adelia	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Andrews, Mrs. Julia A.	Ohio,	1816	1816	1889
Andrews, Marion T.	New York,	1807	1832	.....
Andrews, Sherlock J.	Connecticut,	1801	1825	1880
Angell, George	Germany,	1830	1838	1885
Anthony, Ambrose	Massachusetts,	1810	1834	1886
Archer, Mrs. Clara F.	Canada,	1822	.....	.....
Atwell, Carlos R.	New York,	1813	1817	1893
Augsted, Minnie	Germany,	1847	1853	.....
Austin, Mrs. Ann D.	England,	1821	1846	.....
Avery, Rev. John T.	New York,	1810	1839	1896
Avery, William G.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Avery, Hezekiah	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Babcock, Charles H.	Connecticut,	1823	1834	1894
Babcock, Perry H.	Ohio,	1816	1816	.....
Babcock, Mrs. Perry H.	Ohio,	1841	1841	.....
Backus, Mrs. Franklin T.	Ohio,	1822	1822	.....
Bailey, John M.	New York,	1820	1835	1886
Bailey, Robert	Ireland,	1810	1834	1890
Baker, Mrs. S. G.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Baldwin, Charles C.	Connecticut,	1834	1835	1895
Baldwin, Dudley	New York,	1809	1819	1896



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Baldwin, Mrs. Dudley	Ohio,	1810	1833	.....
Baldwin, Martin H.	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
Baldwin, Mrs. Martin H.	New York,	1816	1832	.....
Baldwin, Norman C.	Connecticut,	1802	1816	1887
Ballou, Loring V.	Massachusetts,	1813	1838	.....
Banton, Thomas	England,	1816	1832	1891
Barber, Josiah	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Barber, Mrs. J. T.	New Hampshire,	1804	1818	1887
Bardwell, J. N.	New York,	1835	1838	.....
Bardwell, Mrs. J. N.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Barker, Elizabeth	New York,	1807	1848	.....
Barnett, James	New York,	1821	1825	.....
Barnett, Mrs. M. H.	Germany,	1822	1835	.....
Barney, Lucius	Vermont,	1804	1822	1890
Barr, Mrs. Judge John	Connecticut,	1820	1837	1893
Barrance, Mary Ann	England,	1827	1853	.....
Barris, William H.	Ohio,	1838	1859	.....
Barrow, Richard	England,	1823	1832	.....
Bartlett, Nicholas	Massachusetts,	1822	1833	.....
Bartlett, Mrs. S. A.	Connecticut,	1813	1834	.....
Bartram, Wheeler	Connecticut,	1808	1829	1887
Bauder, Levi	New York,	1812	1830	1882
Bauder, Levi F.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Beach, Henry	Ohio,	1817	1817	.....
Beanston, John	Scotland,	1810	1837	1890
Beardsley, Ira L.	New York,	1819	1838	.....
Beardsley, Mrs. Ira L.	New York,	1821	1836	1892
Beardsley, Lester C.	New York,	1833	1839	.....
Beardsley, Mrs. Lester C.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Beavis, Benjamin R.	England,	1826	1834	1884
Beck, George D.	England,	1831	1840	.....
Becker, Michael	Germany,	1824	1836	1894
Beckwith, Marvin E.	New York,	1823	1825	1887

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Beckwith, Mrs. Marvin E.	Canada,	1819	1838	1895.
Beers, Mrs. L. Emma	New York,	1824	1831	1890.
Beers, D. A.	New Jersey,	1816	1818	1880.
Beers, L. F.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Belden, Mrs. Silas	New York,	1808	1840	1890.
Benedict, L. D.	Vermont,	1827	1830	1895
Benham, F. M.	Connecticut,	1801	1811	1890.
Bennet, Jane	Shetland Isle,	1803	1837	1894
Bently, W.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Benton, Mrs. Lucius A.	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Benton, Horace	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Berghoff, Peter	Germany,	1817	1834	1890.
Berry, George W.	England,	1822	1841	.....
Berry, Mrs. George W.	England,	1825	1843	.....
Berg, John	Germany,	1817	1842	1889.
Beverlin, John	Pennsylvania,	1813	1834	1891
Beverlin, Mrs. Gracia M.	Ohio,	1817	1842	1893
Bingham, Elijah	New Hampshire,	1800	1835	1881
Bingham, Mrs. Elijah	New Hampshire,	1805	1835	1891
Bingham, William	Connecticut,	1816	1836	.....
Bingham, Mrs. E. Beardsley	Ohio,	1822	1826	.....
Bishop, Mrs. Eliza W.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1886.
Bishop, Jesse P.	Vermont,	1815	1836	1881
Blackwell, Mrs. Abbey	New York,	1850	1854	.....
Blackwell, Benjamin T.	New Jersey,	1808	1832	1893.
Blackwell, Mrs. Thankful J.	Connecticut,	1816	1817	.....
Blackwell, Jared S.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Blair, Miss Elizabeth	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Blair, H. L.	New York,	1828	1832	.....
Blair, Miss Mary Jane	Ohio,	1818	1818	.....
Blee, Robert	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Blish, Mrs. Abigail M.	New York,	1826	1837	1893
Bliss, Stoughton	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Blossom, Henry C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1883
Boggis, Robert H.	New York,	1835	1852	.....
Bolton, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1822	1833	.....
Borges, John F.	Germany,	1810	1835	1890
Born, Charles P.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Bosworth, Mrs. L.	New York,	1828	1847	.....
Bosworth, Milo	New York,	1806	1841	1892
Boulton, Marian	England,	1807	1852	.....
Bower, Buckland P.	Connecticut,	1838	1855	.....
Bower, Euphemia A.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Bowler, N. P.	New York,	1820	1833	.....
Bowler, Arvilla M. R.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1895
Bowler, William	New York,	1822	1833	.....
Bowley, Henry	England,	1830	1848	.....
Boynton, Dr. Silas A.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Brack, Mrs. Elizabeth	Scotland,	1823	1835	.....
Brainard, George W.	New Hampshire,	1827	1834	.....
Brainard, Mrs. George W.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Brainard, Joseph K.	New Hampshire,	1830	1834	.....
Brainard, Mrs. Stephen	Massachusetts,	1802	1815	.....
Brainard, Tyler W.	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Branch, Dr. Darius G.	Vermont,	1805	1833	1880
Branch, Mrs. Eliza	Vermont,	1814	1819	1887
Brant, Miss Elizabeth W.	New York,	1823	1843	.....
Brayton, Henry F.	New York,	1812	1836	1888
Breck, Joseph H.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Brett, Julius W.	England,	1816	1838	.....
Brooks, Dr. Martin L.	Connecticut,	1813	1818	.....
Brooks, Oliver A.	Vermont,	1814	1834	1892
Brooks, Oliver K.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Brooks, Samuel C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Brooks, Mrs. Samuel C.	Connecticut,	1826	1847	.....
Brooks, Caroline	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died
Brooks, Thomas H.	Indiana,	1846	1847	.....
Brown, Ada I.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Brown, Hiram	Michigan,	1823	1837	.....
Brown, Mrs. Hiram	England,	1822	1832	.....
Brush, Col. I. E.	New York,	1803	1846	1893
Buckley, Hugh, Jr.,	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Buell, Mrs. Anna M.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Buhrer, Stephen	Ohio,	1825	1844	.....
Buhrer, Mrs. Stephen	Germany,	1828	1840	1889
Bull, Mrs. Harriet L.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1896
Bull, Lorenzo S.	Connecticut,	1813	1820	1894
Burgess, Mrs. Catherine	New Jersey,	1800	1830	1891
Burgess, Leonard F.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Burgess, Oliver	Maryland,	1817	1840	.....
Burgess, Solon	Vermont,	1817	1819	.....
Burke, Rachel C.	New York,	1820	1823	.....
Burke, Oscar M.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Burke, Thomas	New York,	1832	1839	.....
Burnham, Thomas	New York,	1808	1833	.....
Burnham, Mrs. Matilda W.	Massachusetts,	1808	1838	1887
Burnett, Mrs. F. M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	1888
Burton, Mrs. Abbie P.	Vermont,	1805	1824	1889
Burton, Dr. E. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Burton, Rev. Lewis	Pennsylvania,	1815	1847	1894
Burton, Mrs. Jane W.	Ohio,	1821	1847	.....
Burton, Emeline A.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Burwell, George P.	Connecticut,	1817	1830	1891
Burwell, Mrs. Louisa C.	Pennsylvania,	1820	1824	1892
Bury, Theodore	New York,	1827	1839	.....
Butler, Cordelia L.	Massachusetts,	1836	1840	.....
Butler, George O.	Ohio,	1833	1852	.....
Butts, Bolivar	New York,	1826	1840	.....
Butts, Caleb S.	New York,	1794	1840	1888

## EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Byerly, Mrs. F. X.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Cadwell, Darius	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Cahoon, Joel B.	New York,	1793	1810	1882
Cahoon, Mrs. Joel B.	Wash'gton, D.C.,	1810	1842	1894
Cahoon, J. M.	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Cahoon, Thomas H.	Maryland,	1832	1842	.....
Callister, J. J.	Isle of Man,	1818	1842	.....
Callister, Mrs. M.	Isle of Man,	1824	1828	.....
Callow, Mrs. Amelia	England,	1828	1835	1894
Calyer, Lydia	England,	1820	1830	.....
Canfield, Ira E.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Cannell, John S.	Isle of Man,	1801	1828	1886
Cannell, Mrs. Jane	Isle of Man,	1800	1827	.....
Cannell, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1805	1834	1884
Cannell, William	Isle of Man,	1811	1837	1891
Cannon, James	Isle of Man,	1814	1827	.....
Cannon, Mrs. James	New York,	1820	1822	.....
Cannon, James H., Sen.,	Massachusetts,	1821	1833	.....
Cannon, James C.	Ohio,	1841	1841	.....
Cannon, Mrs. Lydia G.	Massachusetts,	1827	1838	.....
Cannon, Phillip	Isle of Man,	1816	1827	1892
Capener, Dr. William H.	England,	1831	1838	.....
Card, Jonathan F.	Ohio,	1815	1815	.....
Carlisle, E.	Nova Scotia,	1819	1834	.....
Carlton, C. C.	Connecticut,	1812	1814	1896
Carran, Robert	Isle of Man,	1812	1836	.....
Carson, Marshall	New York,	1810	1834	1882
Cary, Mrs. Mary S.	Canada,	1835	1838	.....
Case, Zophar	Ohio,	1804	1818	1884
Case, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Castle, Mrs. Mary H.	Vermont,	1818	1838	.....
Champney, Mrs. Julia P.	Massachusetts,	1824	1841	1894
Chandler, George H.	England,	1835	1857	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Chandler, Richard H.	England,	1823	1844	1891
Chandler, Mrs. R. G.	England,	1839	1845	.....
Chapin, Miss Julia	Pennsylvania,	1842	1852	.....
Chapman, Mrs. E. C.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Chapman, Mrs. Eliza Harris	New Hampshire,	1805	1827	1885
Chapman, George L.	Connecticut,	1798	1819	1890
Chapman, H. M.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....
Charles, J. S.	New York,	1818	1832	.....
Chase, Charles W.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Chase, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Chester, Mrs. Edwin	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Childs, Henry B.	Ohio,	1842	1842	1896
Christian, James	Isle of Man,	1810	1838	1886
Clapp, H. H.	Ohio,	1812	1812	.....
Clapp, Mrs. Thomas J.	Ohio,	1812	1812	1886
Clark, Charles H.	Massachusetts,	1823	1835	.....
Clark, James F.	New York,	1809	1833	1884
Clark, James H.	England,	1832	1853	.....
Clark, David	England,	1818	1840	.....
Clark, Morris B.	England,	1828	1847	.....
Clark, Mrs. Mary	Germany,	1848	1855	.....
Clark, Mrs. Eliza A.	New York,	1825	1835	.....
Clarke, Aaron	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1881
Clarke, Mrs. Aaron	Connecticut,	1818	1843	1891
Cleveland, Horace G.	Connecticut,	1837	1839	1888
Cleveland, James D.	New York,	1822	1835	.....
Coakley, Mrs. Harriet D.	New Jersey,	1797	1814	1884
Cobb, Lester A.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Coe, Andrew J.	Connecticut,	1823	1823	.....
Coe, Mrs. Andrew J.	Massachusetts,	1820	1828	.....
Coe, Antoinette B.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Coe, Samuel S.	New York,	1819	1837	1883
Cogswell, Benjamin S.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Cogswell, Mrs. Helen M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Cogswell, Solomon J.	Massachusetts,	1808	1826	1892
Cohen, Elias	Prussia,	1822	1844	.....
Cohen, Mrs. Elias	New York,	1843	1850	.....
Colahan, Charles	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Colahan, Samuel	Canada,	1808	1814	1886
Cole, David E.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Condit, Mrs. Phebe	New Jersey,	1797	1807	1890
Cooke, Wellington P.	New York,	1825	1838	1884
Cooley, Chas. E.	Massachusetts,	1832	1852	.....
Cooley, Rev. Lathrop	New York,	1821	1828	.....
Coon, John	New York,	1822	1837	.....
Corlett, John	Isle of Man,	1816	1836	.....
Corlett, Mrs. M. H.	New York,	1829	1833	.....
Corlett, Rev. Thomas	Isle of Man,	1817	1827	1889
Corlett, William K.	Isle of Man,	1820	1837	.....
Corning, Warren H.	Ohio,	1841	1841	.....
Cottrell, L. Dow	New York,	1811	1835	1889
Cottrell, Mrs. L. Dow	New York,	1811	1833	1888
Covert, John C.	New York,	1837	1849	.....
Cowles, Edwin	Ohio,	1825	1825	1890
Cowle, Richard	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Cowle, Mrs. Richard	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
Cox, George B.	England,	1824	1834	.....
Cox, Miss Jane M.	England,	1829	1834	.....
Cox, John	England,	1802	1832	1889
Cox, William O.	England,	1853	1855	.....
Cozad, Elias	New Jersey,	1790	1808	1880
Cozzens, Mary H.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Crable, John	Germany,	1828	1833	.....
Cranney, Mrs. C. A.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Craw, William V.	New York,	1810	1832	1895
Crawford, Lucian	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Crawford, Mary E.	Ohio,	1834	1834	.....
Cridland, E. J. H.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Critchley, John	England,	1824	1851	.....
Critchley, Mrs. John	England,	1828	1851	.....
Crittenden, Mrs. Maria A.	New York,	1802	1827	1882
Crocker, Mrs. Deborah	New York,	1796	1801	1881
Crosby, Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813	.....
Crosby, Thomas D.	Massachusetts,	1804	1811	.....
Cross, David W.	New York,	1814	1836	1891
Curtiss, Lucius W.	New York,	1817	1834	1891
Curtiss, Mary E.	Ohio,	1821	1840	.....
Curtiss, Samuel	England,	1822	1835	.....
Curtiss, Mrs. Samuel	England,	1824	1830	.....
Curtiss, Stiles H.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Cushing, Dr. Erastus	Massachusetts,	1802	1835	1893
Cushman, Mrs. Herman	Ohio,	1820	1820	1891
Cutter, Orlando P.	Ohio,	1824	1824	1884
Dare, Nathaniel B.	Pennsylvania,	1833	1834	.....
Davidson, Charles A.	New York,	1836	1837	.....
Davidson, Mary E.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Davidson, Robert A.	Scotland,	1830	1832	1894
Davis, Lewis L.	Connecticut,	1793	1839	1886
Davis, Mrs. Cynthia	Pennsylvania,	1818	1839	1891
Davis, Alfred	Sweden,	1814	1838	1885
Davis, Mrs. Betsey	New York,	1816	1836	.....
Davis, Julia E.	Ohio,	1834	1834	1892
Davis, Schuyler	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Davis, Thomas	England,	1798	1819	1885
Day, L. A.	Ohio,	1812	1812	.....
Dean, Flavius J.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Dean, Mrs. Henrietta	Ohio,	1841	1841	.....
Dean, Horace	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Dean, Lucius	Ohio,	1820	1820	1895

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Dean, Mrs. Amantha C.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Dean, John	Ohio,	1823	1823	1894
DeForest, Tracy R.	New York,	1811	1834	1887
DeForest, Cyrus H.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Degnon, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1814	1837	1895
Denham, John L.	Scotland,	1810	1835	1884
Denham, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1816	1835	1886
Denzer, Daniel	Germany,	1815	1832	1887
Denzer, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1824	1837	.....
Detmer, George H.	Germany,	1801	1835	1883
Deweese, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Dibble, Lewis	New York,	1807	1812	1891
Diebolt, Frederick	Ohio,	1840	1840	1890
Diemer, Peter	Germany,	1827	1840	.....
Diemer, Mrs. Frederika	Germany,	1830	1840	.....
Dietz, Gregor	Bavaria,	1823	1837	.....
Dille, Lucy A. Ross	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Dille, W. W.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Dille, Clark L.	Ohio,	1816	1816	.....
Dille, A. O.	Ohio,	1826	1826	.....
Doan, Mrs. Catherine L.	Connecticut,	1816	1834	1893
Doan, Edward B.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Doan, Edwin W.	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
Doan, George	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Doan, Mrs. George	New York,	1837	1846	.....
Doan, John W.	Ohio,	1833	1833	1889
Doan, Norton	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Doan, Seth C.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Doan, William H.	Ohio,	1828	1828	1890
Doan, Mrs. William H.	New York,	1833	1844	.....
Doane, John	New York,	1798	1801	.....
Dockstader, Charles J.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Dodge, George C.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1883

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Dodge, Mrs. George C.	Vermont,	1817	1820	.....
Dodge, Henry H.	Ohio,	1810	1810	1889
Dodge, Samuel D.	Ohio,	1855	1855	.....
Dodge, Wilson S.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Dorsett, John W.	England,	1822	1832	.....
Douw, Mrs. Melissa	New York,	1809	1831	.....
Dow, Eliza A.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Downie, William	Scotland,	1841	1850	.....
Downs, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1806	1834	1886
Drumm, Mrs. John	Germany,	1813	1835	1893
Dunham, David B.	New York,	1811	1831	1887
Dunham, Elizabeth F.	Ohio,	1836	1851	.....
Dunn, Mrs. E. Ann	New York,	1828	1834	.....
Dunn, Joseph	England,	1820	1834	.....
Dutton, Dr. C. F.	New York,	1831	1837	.....
Duty, Daniel W.	New Hampshire,	1804	1808	1887
Eckermann, Caroline	Germany,	1807	1842	.....
Eckerman, M.	Germany,	1808	1842	1890
Eddy, Mrs. J. Selden	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Edgerton, Sardis	Massachusetts,	1808	1830	1890
Edgerton, Sardis, Jr.,	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Edwards, John R.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Edwards, Mary M.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Edwards, Rudolphus	Ohio,	1818	1818	1890
Edwards, Mrs. S.	New York,	1819	1830	.....
Edwards, William	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
Elerick, Mrs. A. E.	.....	.....	.....	.....
Ellston, John	England,	1818	1849	.....
Elwell, John J.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Ely, Mrs. Alfred	Massachusetts,	1837	1838	.....
Emerson, Oliver	Maine,	1804	1821	1890
Emerson, Mrs. Oliver	Vermont,	1816	1845	.....
Erwin, John	New York,	1808	1835	1887



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Fairbanks, Abel W.	New Hampshire,	1817	1835	1894
Fairbanks, Mrs. Abel W.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Fanning, Mrs. Mary	Ireland,	1821	1851	.....
Farr, Algernon S.	Pennsylvania,	1805	1819	1893
Farwell, John J.	Vermont,	1821	1836	1892
Felton, E. R.	New York,	1828	1838	.....
Felton, Mrs. E. R.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Fenton, Mrs. Myra K.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Ferrell, David C.	New York,	1827	1831	.....
Ferris, William	Pennsylvania,	1808	1815	1890
Ferris, Amanda	Vermont,	1808	1820	1884
Fey, Frederick	Germany,	1810	1832	1883
Fish, Electa	New York,	1808	1811	1888
Fish, Abel	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Fish, Mrs. Abel	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Fish, Ozias	Ohio,	1818	1818	.....
Fisher, Miss Ada	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Fisher, Waldo A.	Massachusetts,	1822	1853	.....
Fitch, James	New York,	1821	1827	.....
Fitch, Jabez W.	New York,	1823	1826	1884
Fitch, Miss Sarah E.	New York,	1819	1826	1893
Flint, Edward S.	Ohio,	1819	1838	.....
Flint, Mrs. Edward S.	New York,	1824	1830	.....
Foljambe, Samuel	England,	1804	1824	1889
Folsom, Mrs. Romelia L.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1895
Foot, Augustus E.	Connecticut,	1810	1830	1883
Foot, John A.	Connecticut,	1803	1833	1891
Foot, Mrs. John A.	Pennsylvania,	1816	1832	1892
Foote, Lyman P.	Ohio,	1817	1817	.....
Foote, Mrs. Lyman P.	Germany,	1837	1848	.....
Ford, Mrs. H. C.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Ford, Lewis W.	Massachusetts,	1830	1841	.....
Ford, William H.	Ohio,	.....	.....	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Foster, Ebenezer	Connecticut,	1810	1827	.....
Fox, Mrs. Theo Judson	Ohio,	1849	1849	.....
Freeman, George	Vermont,	1817	1835	1889
Freese, Andrew	Maine,	1816	1840	.....
French, Collins	New York,	1808	1828	1889
Fuller, Charles H.	Ohio,	1849	1849	.....
Fuller, William	Connecticut,	1814	1836	1885
Fuller, Samuel A.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1891
Gage, David W.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Gage, Mrs. David W.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1895
Gale, Mrs. Susan	.....	1815	1834	.....
Gardner, Alonzo S.	Vermont,	1809	1818	1892
Gardner, Mrs. Alonzo S.	Ohio,	1814	1814	1892
Gardner, George W.	Massachusetts,	1834	1837	.....
Gardner, Orlando S.	Ohio,	1840	1840	1887
Garfield, Mrs. Sophia	Vermont,	1811	1811	1890
Gates, S. C.	New York,	1813	1824	1885
Gaylord, Erastus F.	Connecticut,	1795	1834	1884
Gaylord, Mrs. Erastus F.	New York,	1801	1834	1888
Gaylord, Henry C.	Connecticut,	1825	1834	1893
Gaylord, Wilbur H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Gaylord, William H.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Gayton, Mrs. Mary A.	England,	1808	1832	1884
Gerould, Dr. Henry	Pennsylvania,	1829	1855	.....
Gerould, Mrs. Julia Clapp	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Gibbons, James	Ohio,	1840	1840	1895
Gibbons, John W.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Gibbons, Myles B.	Ireland,	1824	1851	1895
Gibbons, Mrs. M. B.	Ireland,	1829	1838	.....
Giddings, Mrs. C. M.	Michigan,	1805	1827	1886
Giffin, William	New York,	1815	1835	.....
Giffin, Mrs. Jane W.	Vermont,	1816	1833	1893
Gilbert, Mrs. Mary D.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Gill, Mrs. Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1812	1827	1889
Given, William	Ireland,	1819	1841	.....
Given, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1884
Gleason, Isaac L.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1889
Gleason, Mrs. Isaac L.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Gleason, William J.	Ireland,	1846	1847	.....
Glidden, Joseph	Vermont,	1810	1834	1892
Goodwin, William	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Goodwillie, Mrs. Thomas	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Gordon, Richard H.	England,	1835	1843	.....
Gordon, William J.	New Jersey,	1818	1835	1892
Gorham, John H.	Connecticut,	1807	1838	1881
Goulder, Charles	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Graham, Robert	Pennsylvania,	1814	1834	1886
Granger, Mrs. Lucy	England,	1818	1832	.....
Greene, Samuel C.	Ohio,	1822	1841	.....
Greenhalgh, Robert	England,	1828	1840	.....
Gregory, Thomas	England,	1827	1849	.....
Gribben, Mrs. John P.	Pennsylvania,	1814	1843	.....
Griffith, John H.	New York,	1836	1836	.....
Griswold, Seneca O.	Connecticut,	1823	1841	1895
Griswold, Edward R.	Connecticut,	1824	1847	.....
Griswold, Mrs. Edward R.	Ohio,	1834	1834	1894
Groff, Henry R.	Pennsylvania,	1827	1833	.....
Guyles, William B.	New York,	1815	1843	.....
Guilford, Miss Linda T.	Massachusetts,	1823	1848	.....
Hadlow, H. R.	England,	1808	1835	1890
Haight, William H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Hall, R.	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Hall, Mrs. Mariette	New York,	1829	1835	.....
Haltnorth, Mrs. Gertrude	Prussia,	1819	1836	.....
Hamilton, Albert J.	Ohio,	1833	1833	1896
Hamilton, Edwin T.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hamilton, Mrs. Edwin T.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Hamlen, C. L.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Hamlen, Mrs. C. A. J.	Connecticut,	1804	1816	1889
Hammich, Mrs. David W.	Massachusetts,	1832	1840	.....
Hanchett, Erastus	New York,	1828	1833	.....
Handerson, Miss Harriet F.	Ohio,	1834	1834	.....
Handerson, Dr. Henry E.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Handy, Truman P.	New York,	1807	1832	.....
Harbeck, John S.	New York,	1807	1840	1891
Harper, E. R.	Ohio,	1812	1816	.....
Harper, Job W.	England,	1830	1835	.....
Harper, Mrs. Job W.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1893
Harris, Byron C.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Harris, Brougham E.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Harris, Mrs. Josiah A.	Massachusetts,	1810	1829	.....
Hart, Albert G.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Hart, Edwin	Ohio,	1830	1830	1896
Haskell, George H.	New York,	1801	1835	1895
Hastings, Samuel L.	Massachusetts,	1813	1836	1894
Hathaway, Myra Fisher	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Haver, Mrs. Julia M.	Vermont,	1825	1832	.....
Hawkins, Henry C.	Ohio,	1822	1822	.....
Hawkins, John W.	Ohio,	1822	1845	1895
Hawley, Mrs. A.	Connecticut,	1826	1840	.....
Hawley, Edwin H.	New York,	1812	1840	1893
Hawley, Mrs. Rachael	New York,	1812	1835	.....
Hayden, Rev. A. S.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1880
Hayden, Mrs. A. S.	Massachusetts,	1816	1819	.....
Hayden, Mrs. Sarah Hillyer	New York,	1829	1830	.....
Hayward, William H.	Connecticut,	1822	1825	.....
Heil, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832	1884
Heisel, Nicholas	Germany,	1816	1834	1892
Heller, Israel B.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hemenway, Arthur	New York,	1816	1836	.....
Hendershot, George B.	Ohio,	1826	1826	.....
Henry, R. W.	New York,	1811	1818	.....
Herman, George P.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Herrick, John F.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Herrick, Rensselaer R.	New York,	1826	1836	.....
Hessenmueller, Edward	Germany,	1811	1836	1883
Heward, Mrs. Thomas	England,	1823	1835	.....
Hickox, Charles	Connecticut,	1810	1837	1890
Hickox, Mrs. Charles	Ohio,	1819	1843	1893
Hickox, Charles G.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Hickox, Charlotte T.	New Hampshire,	1818	1819	1889
Hickox, Frank F.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Hight, Thomas M.	England,	1820	1844	.....
Hill, John J.	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Hillman, William B.	New York,	1819	1831	1892
Hills, Addison	Connecticut,	1807	1814	.....
Hills, Charles A.	England,	1818	1843	1891
Hills, Mrs. Mary	Scotland,	1821	1843	1891
Hills, Nathan C.	Vermont,	1805	1831	1890
Hills, Mrs. Nathan C.	New York,	1811	1831	.....
Hine, Henrietta	Ohio,	1810	1810	.....
Hird, Thomas	England,	1808	1830	1882
Hird, Mrs. William	England,	1816	1832	.....
Hitchcock, Peter M.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Hoadley, Mrs. J. R.	Ohio,	1815	1815	.....
Hodge, Orlando J.	New York,	1828	1837	.....
Hollister, George	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Honeywell, Ezra	New York,	1802	1831	1891
Hord, Mrs. A. C.	Ohio,	1855	1855	.....
Horton, Dr. William P.	Vermont,	1823	1844	.....
Hosley, Almira	Connecticut,	1826	1840	.....
Hough, Mrs. Mary Peet	Ohio,	1815	1816	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
House, Caroline M.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
House, Harriet	Connecticut,	1799	1818	1886
House, Harriet F.	Ohio,	1826	1826	.....
House, Martin	Vermont,	1830	1835	.....
House, Mrs. Martin	Canada,	1841	1851	.....
House, Samuel W.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Howard, Asa D.	Connecticut,	1803	1834	1887
Howe, William A.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Howe, Mrs. Rachel	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Howland, James	England,	1819	1846	1896
Howlett, George	England,	1825	1832	1892
Howlett, Mrs. George	Connecticut,	1829	1834	.....
Hoyt, George	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Hoyt, James M.	New York,	1815	1836	1895
Hubbard, George A.	New York,	1831	1834	.....
Hubbard, Israel	New York,	1797	1819	1893
Hubbell, Harriet	England,	1823	1824	1886
Hubbell, H. S.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Hubbell, Louise	New Hampshire,	1808	1808	.....
Hubbell, Oliver C.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1890
Hubby, Leander M.	New York,	1812	1839	1895
Hudson, Asa S.	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
Hudson, Daniel D.	Pennsylvania,	1824	1837	.....
Hudson, Mrs. Daniel D.	France,	1825	1834	.....
Hudson, Mrs. C. Ingersoll	Ohio,	1819	1819	1892
Hudson, William P.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Hughes, Arthur	Vermont,	1807	1840	1890
Hughes, Mrs. Eliza	New York,	1814	1844	1891
Humphrey, Mrs. Judge VanR.	Ohio,	1807	1807	1893
Hurd, G. H.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Hurd, H. C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Hurlbut, Mrs. H. A.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1882
Hurlbut, Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836	1884

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Hurlbut, Mrs. Hinman B.	New York,	1818	1836	.....
Hurlbut, William Lyman	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Hutchins, John	Ohio,	1812	1812	1891
Hutchins, John C.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Ingersoll, Mrs. Elizabeth H.	New York,	1822	1840	.....
Ingersoll, John	Ohio,	1824	1824	.....
Ingham, William A.	Connecticut,	1823	1832	.....
Ingham, Mrs. Mary B.	Ohio,	1832	1846	.....
Jackson, Charles	England,	1829	1835	.....
Janes, Mrs. Abigail	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Janes, Mrs. Julia Williams	Ohio,	1851	1851	.....
Jaynes, Harris	Ohio,	1835	1835	1885
Jayred, William H.	New Jersey,	1831	1833	.....
Jewett, Alva A.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Jewett, Mrs. Alva A.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1884
Johnson, A. M.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Johnson, Charlotte A.	Pennsylvania,	1818	1821	1887
Johnson, David	Ohio,	1814	1835	.....
Johnson, Mrs. L. D.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Johnson, Mrs. Mary R.	New York,	1822	1833	.....
Johnson, Philander L.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Johnson, Seth W.	Connecticut,	1811	1833	.....
Johnson, W. C.	Connecticut,	1813	1835	1885
Jones, George W.	Connecticut,	1812	1820	1894
Jones, Mrs. George W.	Vermont,	1817	1840	.....
Jones, Rev. James D.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Jones, Mrs. Mary A.	Ohio,	1813	1813	.....
Jones, Mary J.	New York,	1821	1835	.....
Jones, Mrs. J. P.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Jones, Thomas, Jr.,	England,	1821	1831	1890
Jones, William S.	Ohio,	1836	1836	1893
Jordan, Hezekiah U.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Jordan, Miss Lucy	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Judkins, Mrs. Mary S.	New York,	1816	1840	.....
Judson, Mrs. B. A.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Keith, Myron R.	New York,	1819	1832	1893
Keith, Mrs. Myron R.	New York,	1824	1843	.....
Keller, Elizabeth	Germany,	1817	1836	1889
Keller, Henry	Germany,	1810	1832	1895
Kelley, Horace	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Kelley, Frank H.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Kelley, Mrs. Louisa C.	Massachusetts,	1827	1851	.....
Kelley, John	Pennsylvania,	1809	1832	1887
Kelley, Mrs. Moses	Connecticut,	1807	1832	1889
Kelley, Thomas A.	Ohio,	1849	1849	.....
Kellogg, Alfred	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Kellogg, Mrs. Louisa	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Kellogg, Elizabeth A.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Kelsey, Lorenzo A.	New York,	1803	1837	1890
Kelsey, Mrs. Lorenzo A.	Connecticut,	1806	1837	1893
Kennedy, Francis H.	Ohio,	1853	1853	.....
Kerr, Levi	Ohio,	1822	1822	1885
Kerruish, William S.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Kerruish, Mrs. Margaret	Isle of Man,	1837	1852	.....
Keyser, James	New York,	1818	1832	.....
Keyser, Mrs. James	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Kidney, George H.	New York,	1827	1847	.....
Kidney, Mrs. Virginia E.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Kimberley, David H.	England,	1842	1847	.....
King, William H.	England,	1847	1851	.....
King, William	England,	1817	1851	1894
Kingsbury, James W.	Ohio,	1813	1813	1881
Kingsett, Mrs. John	England,	1829	1845	.....
Kitchen, Mrs. Grace K.	Ohio,	1851	1853	.....
Kline, Virgil P.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Knapp, John	New York,	1814	1839	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Lamb, Mrs. D. H.	Massachusetts,	1802	1837	1885
Lander, M. A.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Lang, Josiah B.	Ohio,	1824	1824	.....
Lankester, Charles J.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Lathrop, Christopher L.	Connecticut,	1804	1831	1892
Lathrop, W. A.	New Hampshire,	1813	1816	.....
Lauser, Fred. C.	Germany,	1839	1847	.....
Lawrence, Orrin C.	Ohio,	1823	1827	.....
Layman, J. Jay	Ohio,	1822	1822	1894
Layman, Samuel H.	Ohio,	1819	1831	.....
Leavitt, Charles	New York,	1815	1833	.....
Leavitt, Mrs. Charles	Maryland,	1819	1832	.....
Lee, Mrs. Ellen L.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Leggett, Mortimer D.	New York,	1821	1836	1896
Leland, Jackson M.	Massachusetts,	1818	1843	1896
Lemen, Mrs. Catherine	Ohio,	1811	1815	1884
Leonard, Jarvis	Vermont,	1810	1834	.....
Lester, Mrs. Cornelia Brown	New York,	1822	1845	.....
Lewis, Chittenden	New York,	1800	1837	1886
Lewis, Edward	England,	1819	1841	.....
Lewis, Mrs. Edward	England,	1819	1841	1891
Lewis, Mrs. Louisa A.	Connecticut,	1833	1834	.....
Lewis, Gleason F.	New York,	1822	1837	.....
Lewis, Sanford J.	New York,	1823	1837	1882
Lloyd, Margaret	Isle of Man,	1815	1822	1890
Long, John	England,	1810	1842	1892
Loser, Mrs. Kate	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Loveland, Jesse A.	Ohio,	1851	1851	.....
Lowe, John K.	England,	1826	1836	1895
Lowe, Robert D.	England,	1828	1852	.....
Lowe, Thomas	England,	1830	1836	.....
Lower, Henry	Pennsylvania,	1829	1852	.....
Lowman, Jacob	Maryland,	1810	1832	1881

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Lyon, Mrs. C. P.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Lyon, Henry	New York,	1827	1837	.....
Lyon, Richard T.	Illinois,	1819	1824	.....
Lyon, Samuel S.	Connecticut,	1817	1818	.....
Lyon, Mrs. Samuel S.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1889
Lyon, William A.	New York,	1815	1835	1892
Mackenzie, Colin S.	Maryland,	1809	1836	1894
Madison, William A.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Mallory, Daniel	New York,	1801	1833	1891
Maloney, Edward	Ireland,	1837	1848	.....
Manix, Cornelius J.	Indiana,	1851	1852	.....
Marble, Henry	Vermont,	1811	1832	1886
Marble, Levi	New York,	1820	1830	1889
Marshall, Daniel	New York,	1824	1841	.....
Marshall, Mrs. Daniel	Vermont,	1830	1841	.....
Marshall, George F.	New York,	1817	1836	.....
Marshall, Mrs. George F.	New York,	1818	1842	.....
Marshall, Dr. Isaac H.	Ohio,	1822	1822	1895
Marshall, John	England,	1820	1844	1890
Marshall, William J.	England,	1825	1845	.....
Martin, William B.	Vermont,	1820	1833	.....
Martyn, Eleanor L.	England,	1826	1832	1891-2
Martyn, Henry L.	Vermont,	1823	1843	.....
Masters, Thomas D.	New York,	1802	1823	1892
Mather, Samuel H.	New Hampshire,	1813	1835	1894
Mathews, Maria Dean	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
McConoughey, Mrs. S. P.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1892
McCrosky, Mrs. S. L. B.	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
McDole, Esther M.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
McFarland, D.	Ireland,	1818	1837	.....
McIlrath, Alexander	Ohio,	1816	1816	1887
McIlrath, Michael S.	New Jersey,	1805	1817	1892
McIlrath, O. P.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
McIlrath, William B.	Ohio,	1852	1852	.....
McIntosh, Alexander	Scotland,	1808	1836	1883
McIntosh, Mrs. Alexander	Scotland,	1809	1836	1892
McIntosh, Henry P.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
McKinstry, James P.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
McLeod, H. N.	Canada,	1831	1837	.....
McReynolds, Rev. A.	Ireland,	1805	1842	1885
McReynolds, Mrs. Minerva E.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
McReynolds, William	Ireland,	1830	1846	.....
Medary, Mrs. Maria L.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Meeker, Stephen C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1894
Mellen, Lucius F.	Massachusetts,	1831	1852	.....
Meller, Mrs. L. A.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Merchant, Silas	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Merriam, Edward	Connecticut,	1819	1820	.....
Merwin, George B.	Connecticut,	1809	1816	1888
Merwin, Mrs. George B.	New York,	1818	1819	1890
Messer, John	Germany,	1822	1840	.....
Messer, Mrs. John	Germany,	1820	1836	1888
Meyer, Nicholas	Germany,	1809	1834	1885
Miles, Mrs. Eunice	Ohio,	1816	1816	1893
Miles, Mrs. Sophrona C.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1889
Miller, Mrs. August A.	New York,	1835	1844	.....
Miller, Mrs. Margaret S.	Ohio,	1809	1820	1891
Miller, William L.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Minor, Marion	New York,	1825	1831	.....
Moore, Mrs. Anna	Canada,	1828	1835	.....
Moreau, Louis	New York,	1829	1846	1889
Morgan, Ashbel W.	Ohio,	1815	1815	.....
Morgan, Mrs. Ashbel W.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1890
Morgan, Caleb	Connecticut,	1799	1811	1885
Morgan, Mrs. Caleb	New York,	1816	1832	1895
Morgan, Edmund P.	Connecticut,	1807	1840	1888

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Morgan, George T.	New York,	1853	1854	.....
Morgan, Herman L.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Morgan, Mrs. Herman L.	Massachusetts,	1820	1833	.....
Morgan, Isham A.	Connecticut,	1809	1811	1891
Morgan, Mrs. Isham A.	Connecticut,	1815	1825	1895
Morgan, M. J.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Morgan, Mrs. N. G.	Ohio,	1815	1818	.....
Morgan, Sarah H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Morgan, Youngs L.	Connecticut,	1797	1811	1888
Morgan, Mrs. Youngs L.	Connecticut,	1809	1827	1895
Morley, Jesse H.	New York,	1820	1832	.....
Morrill, Eliza	Vermont,	1811	1834	.....
Morris, John	Wales,	1814	1842	.....
Moses, Luther	Ohio,	1811	1811	1895
Moses, Mary A.	Ohio,	1818	1818	.....
Moses, Nelson	Ohio,	1833	1833	.....
Mulhern, Mrs. George G.	Ohio,	1851	1851	.....
Murphy, William	Ireland,	1810	1830	.....
Mygatt, George	Connecticut,	1797	1807	1885
Myrick, I. E.	New York,	1832	1832	.....
Neff, Melchor	Germany,	1826	1834	.....
Neil, James	Scotland,	1815	1851	.....
Nelson, Sumner W.	Massachusetts,	1823	1834	1893
New, Isaac	Bavaria,	1830	1855	.....
Newmark, Simon	Bavaria,	1816	1839	1893
Nickerson, David P.	Massachusetts,	1808	1835	1892
Norris, Gaal G.	Ohio,	1822	1822	.....
Norton, Mrs. A. H.	New York,	1803	1840	.....
Norton, Charles H.	New York,	1805	1838	1881
Norton, Mrs. Caroline H.	Ohio,	1820	1820	1891
Nott, Clifford C.	Connecticut,	1826	1835	1894
Nott, Mrs. Mary A.	New York,	1829	1839	.....
O'Brien, Delia R.	Vermont,	1813	1817	1882

## EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
O'Brien, Oscar D.	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
O'Brien, P.	Ireland,	1835	1850	.....
O'Brien, Sylvia M.	Vermont,	1815	1817	.....
O'Connor, Mrs. Anna S.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
O'Connor, Ransom	Ohio,	1824	1824	1882
Odell, Jay	New York,	1819	1828	.....
Ogram, James W.	England,	1820	1832	.....
Ogram, Mrs. James W.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Outhwaite, Mrs. John	Ohio,	1828	1828	1892
Oviatt, Schuyler R.	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
Paddock, Thomas S.	New York,	1814	1836	1891
Paine, Robert F.	New York,	1810	1815	1888
Paine, James H.	New York,	1838	1852	.....
Palmer, Edward W.	New York,	1820	1841	1896
Palmer, J. Dwight	Connecticut,	1831	1835	.....
Palmer, Lucinda	.....	1822	1830	.....
Palmer, Sophia E.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1889
Pankhurst, Mrs. Sarah	England,	1812	1835	1894
Pannell, James	New York,	1812	1832	1888
Pannell, Mrs. James	Massachusetts,	1813	1835	1890
Pape, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1840	1850	.....
Parker, Henry	Ohio,	1824	1829	1894
Parker, Mrs. Henry	Ohio,	1824	1824	.....
Parker, Mrs. L. E.	Ohio,	1809	1809	.....
Parker, Marcus C.	Connecticut,	1820	1839	1887
Parmelee, Edward C.	New Hampshire,	1826	1828	.....
Parmelee, Mrs. Edward C.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....
Parsons, Richard C.	Connecticut,	1826	1846	.....
Payne, Henry B.	New York,	1810	1833	1896
Payne, Mrs. Henry B.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1895
Payne, Nathan P.	Ohio,	1837	1837	1885
Pearse, Benjamin	Rhode Island,	1813	1839	.....
Pease, Charles	Ohio,	1811	1811	1895

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Pease, Gideon	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Pease, Mrs. Mary E.	Connecticut,	1816	1823	1891
Pease, Melissa	Ohio,	1816	1816	.....
Pease, Samuel	Massachusetts,	1805	1828	1892
Pelton, Mrs. A. C. Doan	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Pelton, Frederick W.	Connecticut,	1827	1835	.....
Penty, Thomas	England,	1820	1829	1890
Perley, Joseph S.	Hungary,	1826	1854	.....
Perry, Lansford W.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Perry, Nancy Wilson	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Peterson, A. G.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Pettengill, Mrs. A. L.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Phillips, B. F.	Ohio,	1832	1833	.....
Phillips, Mrs. B. F.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Phillips, Mrs. Emily	Ohio,	1809	1809	.....
Pier, Mrs. Loretta J.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1891
Piper, Andrew J.	Vermont,	1814	1839	1884
Pitkin, Lucius M.	Vermont,	1825	1853	.....
Pixley, L. C.	Ohio,	1834	1834	.....
Poe, Joseph M.	Ohio,	1828	1830	.....
Pollock, John	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Pollock, Mrs. John	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Pond, Martin W.	Connecticut,	1814	1845	.....
Pope, William	Scotland,	1826	1837	1887
Porter, L. G.	Massachusetts,	1806	1826	.....
Post, Charles A.	Ohio,	1848	1848	.....
Post, Nathan L.	New York,	1832	1847	1893
Prall, Mrs. Sarah J.	Ohio,	1849	1849	.....
Pratt, Mrs. Cordelia L.	New York,	1825	1844	.....
Prentice, Dr. Noyes B.	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Prentice, Mrs. Dr. Noyes B.	Kentucky,	1830	1831	.....
Prentiss, Luther R.	New Hampshire,	1803	1820	.....
Prescott, James S.	Massachusetts,	1802	1826	1888

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Preston, Mrs. Charles M.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1895
Price, William H.	Ohio,	1847	1849	1894
Price, Mrs. William H.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Prosser, Rev. Dillon	New York,	1813	1832	.....
Proudfoot, David	Scotland,	1809	1832	1884
Proudfoot, John	Scotland,	1802	1842	1888
Quayle, George L.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Quayle, Thomas	Isle of Man,	1811	1827	1895
Quayle, Thomas E.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Quayle, William H.	Ohio,	1838	1838	1893
Quinn, Arthur	Ireland,	1810	1832	1883
Radcliffe, Mary A.	Isle of Man,	1822	1826	1890
Radcliffe, William H.	Isle of Man,	1826	1849	1893
Ranney, Mrs. Annie	New York,	1811	1834	.....
Ranney, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1813	1824	1891
Ranney, William S.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Ransom, Chauncey S.	New York,	1810	1846	1888
Ransom, Mrs. Chauncey S.	New York,	1810	1846	.....
Rathburne, George S.	Ohio,	1816	1816	.....
Rawson, Elias	New York,	1828	1854	.....
Raymond, Henry N.	Connecticut,	1835	1836	.....
Raymond, Samuel A.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Redington, Mrs. Chloe	New York,	1821	1839	.....
Redington, Joseph A.	New York,	1818	1839	1894
Rees, Mrs. Elvira	New York,	1834	1835	.....
Reeve, Charles D.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Reeve, John	England,	1821	1830	.....
Remington, Stephen G.	New York,	1828	1834	.....
Remington, Mrs. Stephen G.	New York,	1834	1853	.....
Repp, Philip H.	Germany,	1830	1840	.....
Rhodes, Charles L.	Vermont,	1809	1834	1894
Rhodes, Mrs. Charles L.	Ohio,	1826	1826	.....
Rice, Mrs. Alpha R.	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Rice, Harvey	Massachusetts,	1800	1824	1891
Rice, Mrs. Harvey	Vermont,	1812	1833	1889
Rice, Percy W.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Richards, Mrs. Frances J.	Massachusetts,	1825	1854	.....
Robinson, N.	Ohio,	1817	1817	.....
Robison, John P.	New York,	1811	1832	1889
Roeder, Charles J.	Germany,	1819	1839	1892
Rogers, Charles C.	Ireland,	1813	1839	1888
Root, Ralph R.	New York,	1823	1835	1889
Root, Mrs. Ralph R.	New York,	1838	1844	.....
Rose, Mrs. Martha Parmelee	Ohio,	1835	1865	.....
Ross, Mrs. Emeline	Connecticut,	1810	1814	.....
Rousch, Julia	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Rouse, Benjamin F.	Massachusetts,	1824	1830	1887
Rouse, Mrs. Rebecca E.	Massachusetts,	1799	1830	1887
Rowley, Lucy A.	Connecticut,	1805	1827	1892
Rudd, C. D.	New York,	1826	1834	.....
Rudd, William C.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Rumage, Mrs. Eliza Jane	New York,	1825	1833	1894
Rumage, Mrs. Harriet	Ohio,	1830	1832	.....
Ruple, Mrs. Anna	Ohio,	1814	1814	.....
Ruple, James R.	Ohio,	1810	1810	1892
Ruple, Mrs. James R.	Ohio,	1814	1814	.....
Ruple, S. D.	Ohio,	1808	1808	1886
Russell, Mrs. Ann F.	Connecticut,	1809	1811	.....
Russell, Cornelius L.	New York,	1810	1835	1896
Russell, Mrs. Cornelius L.	New York,	1822	1835	.....
Russell, George H.	New York,	1817	1834	1888
Russell, L. A.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Ryder, James F.	New York,	1826	1850	.....
Ryder, Mrs. James F.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Sabin, Julia Sophia	New York,	1843	1846	.....
Sabin, William	New York,	1817	1839	1892

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Sabin, Mrs. William	New York,	1821	1838	.....
Sacket, Alexander	Pennsylvania,	1814	1835	1884
Sacket, Mrs. Alexander	Ohio,	1815	1815	.....
Sanderson, Robert	Ireland,	1811	1834	.....
Sanford, Alfred S.	Connecticut,	1805	1829	1888
Sanford, Mrs. Alfred S.	Rhode Island,	1802	1825	1890
Sargent, Charles H.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1891
Sargent, John H.	New York,	1814	1818	1893
Sargent, Mrs. Julia A.	Michigan,	1827	1828	.....
Saxton, Mrs. Emeline A.	Maine,	1821	1833	.....
Saxton, Jehiel C.	Vermont,	1812	1818	1895
Saxton, Miss Mary	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Scheutthelm, John	Germany,	1822	1840	1888
Schiely, Mrs. Anna	Germany,	1815	1832	1894
Schrink, John	Prussia,	1821	1835	1891
Scofield, Levi T.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Scofield, Wm. C.	England,	1821	1843	.....
Scovill, Edward A.	Ohio,	1819	1819	1890
Scovill, Mrs. Jemima Bixbe	Ohio,	1800	1816	1888
Scovill, Oliver C.	Ohio,	1823	1823	1894
Selden, Charles A.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Selden, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
Selden, Mrs. Julia A.	New Hampshire,	1808	1819	1890
Selden, N. D.	Connecticut,	1815	1831	1886
Severance, Mrs. Mary H.	Ohio,	1816	1816	.....
Severance, Solon L.	Ohio,	1834	1834	.....
Sexton, Mrs. Dulcinea L.	New Jersey,	1811	1831	1894
Shanklin, Mrs. Stella E.	Ohio,	1850	1850	.....
Sharp, Clayton	Ohio,	1811	1833	.....
Sheldon, Ellen	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Sheldon, Seth H.	New York,	1813	1835	1884
Shelly, John	England,	1815	1835	1889
Shepard, David A.	Connecticut,	1810	1833	1889

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Shepard, Phineas	Pennsylvania,	1800	1815	1891
Shepard, Mrs. William	Vermont,	1828	1835	.....
Sherwin, Ahimaaz	Vermont,	1792	1818	1881
Sherwin, Mrs. A.	New York,	1828	1828	.....
Sherwin, Mrs. Henry A.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Sherwin, Mrs. Sarah M.	New York,	1809	1827	1886
Sherwood, Orasmus	New York,	1815	1817	.....
Shipherd, William C.	New York,	1829	1833	.....
Shipherd, John J.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Shipherd, Mrs. Frances E.	New York,	1836	1848	.....
Shook, George	Pennsylvania,	1814	1816	.....
Short, David	Connecticut,	1818	1827	1894
Short, Mrs. Helen	New Hampshire,	1811	1828	1894
Short, Lewis	Connecticut,	1811	1827	1892
Short, Mary F.	Connecticut,	1815	1827	.....
Silberg, Frederick	Germany,	1804	1834	1888
Silverthorne, Jacob H.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Silverthorne, Mrs. Jacob H.	Vermont,	1832	1839	1888
Simmonds, William R.	New York,	1816	1830	1892
Simmonds, Mrs. Wm. R.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Simmons, Isaac B.	New York,	1806	1836	1896
Simmons, Margaret	England,	1829	1832	.....
Simmons, Thomas	Ohio,	1832	1832	1893
Simmons, Mrs. Thomas	New York,	1834	1835	.....
Simmons, J. B.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Sindeler, Mrs. Fanny	Bohemia,	1839	1853	.....
Sked, William V.	England,	1816	1833	1888
Skinner, Orville B.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Slade, Horatio	England,	1827	1834	1882
Slade, Samantha Doan	Ohio,	1817	1817	1890
Slawson, John L.	Michigan,	1806	1812	1881
Smith, Anson	Connecticut,	1795	1836	1891
Smith, Carlos A.	Connecticut,	1836	1837	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Smith, Mrs. Charles H.	Ohio,	1848	1848	.....
Smith, Elijah	Connecticut,	1821	1832	1895
Smith, Erastus	Connecticut,	1790	1832	1881
Smith, James	England,	1813	1850	1896
Smith, John B.	Vermont,	1818	1842	1895
Smith, Mrs. John B.	Ohio,	1822	1822	.....
Smith, Mary L.	New York,	1817	1841	.....
Smith, Patrick	Ireland,	1827	1836	.....
Smith, Mrs. Patrick	New York,	1828	1837	1887
Smith, R. C.	Vermont,	1827	1835	.....
Smith, William T.	New York,	1811	1836	1888
Smith, Mrs. William T.	Connecticut,	1814	1836	.....
Smithnight, Louis	Germany,	1832	1849	.....
Smithnight, Mrs. Louis	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Smyth, Mrs. William	Connecticut,	1811	1836	1893
Snow, Mrs. A. M.	Ohio,	1825	1825	1889
Sorter, Chas. N.	New York,	1812	1831	1896
Sorter, Harry	New York,	1820	1831	.....
Southern, L. M.	New York,	1836	1839	.....
Southworth, Mrs. E.	Connecticut,	1801	1819	1888
Southworth, William P.	Connecticut,	1819	1836	1891
Spalding, Rufus P.	Massachusetts,	1798	1820	1886
Spangler, Mrs. D. A.	Canada,	1820	1835	.....
Spangler, Mrs. Elizabeth	Maryland,	1790	1820	1880
Spangler, George M.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Spangler, Miller M.	Ohio,	1813	1820	.....
Spayth, Abraham	Germany,	1800	1832	.....
Spencer, Timothy P.	Connecticut,	1811	1832	1885
Sprague, Mrs. Harriet I.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Spring, E. V.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Spring, V.	Massachusetts,	1799	1817	1889
Staats, Mrs. Elizabeth	Ohio,	1821	1821	1888
Stair, Samuel G.	England,	1831	1832	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Standart, Alice L.	Michigan,	1826	1828	.....
Stanley, George A.	Connecticut,	1818	1837	1883
Stark, Lewis Dibble	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Stark, Mrs. Lewis Dibble	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Starkweather, Mrs. Samuel	Connecticut,	1810	1825	1894
Starkweather, William J.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Stearns, Charles W.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Stearns, Mrs. Lucy P.	Ohio,	1839	1839	1896
Stearns, Gardner	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Stein, J.	Bohemia,	1823	1848	.....
Stein, Sigmund	Bohemia,	1823	1848	.....
Stein, Benjamin	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Stephenson, William	Pennsylvania,	1804	1833	1895
Sterling, Dr. Elisha	Connecticut,	1825	1827	1890
Sterling, James Lord	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Stevens, Charles C.	Maine,	1812	1833	1896
Stewart, C. C.	Connecticut,	1817	1836	.....
Stewart, John N.	Ohio,	1846	1846	.....
Stewart, J. S.	Ohio,	1818	1818	1891
Stickney, Carver	New York,	1820	1830	1892
Stickney, Mrs. C. B.	Canada,	1836	1836	.....
Stickney, Hamilton	New York,	1824	1830	1896
Stiles, Lawson A.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Stiles, Mrs. Laura A.	Ohio,	1845	1845	.....
Stillman, William H.	Connecticut,	1808	1812	.....
Stillman, Mrs. Elizabeth	New York,	1822	1826	.....
Stockly, George W.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Stofer, David G.	Ohio,	1827	1850	.....
Stofer, Mrs. David G.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Stone, Harriet E.	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Storer, George	Maine,	1803	1827	1896
Storer, Hannah D.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Storer, W. C.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Stratton, Lucius A.	Massachusetts,	1824	1839	.....
Streator, Worthy S.	New York,	1816	1817	.....
Strickland, Benjamin	Vermont,	1810	1835	1889
Strickland, Mrs. Hannah W.	Ohio,	1812	1834	1889
Strong, Charles H.	Ohio,	1831	1831	.....
Strong, Homer	Connecticut,	1811	1836	1884
Strong, Dr. Jamin	New York,	1826	1838	1895
Strong, Samuel M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	1895
Suhr, Charles A.	Germany,	1824	1848	1890
Swift, Mrs. Lucian	Massachusetts,	1821	1842	.....
Taylor, Charles W.	Ohio,	1837	1837	.....
Taylor, Mrs. Charles W.	Ohio,	1841	1841	.....
Taylor, Daniel R.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Taylor, Harvey	Ohio,	1814	1814	1880
Taylor, James	Ohio,	1814	1814	1896
Taylor, Robert	England,	1820	1848	1894
Taylor, Virgil C.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
Teachout, Abraham	New York,	1817	1817	.....
Thatcher, Mrs. Peter	Massachusetts,	1820	1850	.....
Thomas, Jefferson	Ohio,	1809	1809	1885
Thomas, John L.	Massachusetts,	1805	1837	.....
Thomas, Charles	Vermont,	1829	1846	.....
Thomas, Mrs. Charles	Vermont,	1832	1846	.....
Thomas, William Case	Ohio,	1854	1854	.....
Thompson, H. V.	New York,	1816	1839	1893
Thompson, Mrs. H. V.	Vermont,	1823	1837	.....
Thompson, Harriet Thorpe	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Thompson, Thomas	England,	1814	1836	1884
Thorpe, Cornelius	Pennsylvania,	1797	1811	1887
Tilden, Daniel R.	Connecticut,	1806	1828	1890
Tisdale, George A.	New York,	1821	1852	1893
Tompkins, William	England,	1816	1842	1895
Topliff, Isaac N.	Connecticut,	1833	1854	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Tovey, George	England,	1819	1855	.....
Towner, Mrs. Kate D.	New York,	1820	1837	.....
Towner, William	England,	1820	1837	.....
Townsend, H. G.	New York,	1812	1834	1885
Truscott, Samuel	Canada,	1830	1839	.....
Turner, Almon P.	Vermont,	1807	1818	1886
Turner, Mrs. Isaac N.	Ohio,	1847	1847	.....
Turner, Samuel W.	Connecticut,	1813	1832	.....
Turney, Joseph	Dublin,	1825	1834	1892
Turney, Mrs. Joseph	New York,	1828	1830	.....
Tuttle, Mrs. Mary E.	Ohio,	1824	1824	.....
Tuttle, William H.	Connecticut,	1818	1819	1892
Tylee, Felix	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Tylee, Mrs. Maria B.	New York,	1829	1845	.....
Umbstaetter, Louis	Germany,	1812	1833	1888
Upson, J. E.	Ohio,	1842	1842	.....
Urban, Jacob P.	Germany,	1839	1846	.....
VanHyning, Mrs. Hannah	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
VanTassel, A. T.	New York,	1833	1852	.....
Varian, Miss Sarah	Pennsylvania,	1825	1846	.....
Vincent, Mrs. Hannah M.	Connecticut,	1817	1818	.....
Vincent, John A.	Pennsylvania,	1807	1839	1888
Vogt, John J.	Germany,	1837	1846	.....
Vosburg, George	Pennsylvania,	1819	1843	.....
Wackerman, Wendell	Germany,	1817	1833	1891
Wade, James	New York,	1824	1843	.....
Wadsworth, Mary York	England,	1793	1836	1886
Wadsworth, William B.	England,	1818	1836	.....
Wager, Adam M.	New York,	1818	1819	.....
Wager, I. D.	Ohio,	1820	1820	.....
Wager, Mrs. I. D.	Ohio,	1822	1843	.....
Wagner, F.	Germany,	1825	1842	.....
Wagner, John C.	Germany,	1829	1842	....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Wagner, Mrs. John C.	Ohio,	1839	1839	.....
Wagner, William	Germany,	1831	1842	1892
Wallace, Frederick T.	Vermont,	1820	1854	1895
Walters, Benjamin C.	New York,	1807	1837	1888
Walters, John R.	New York,	1811	1834	1886
Walton, John W.	Connecticut,	1845	1845	.....
Walworth, A. D.	New York,	1825	1838	.....
Walworth, Ida	.....	.....	.....	.....
Walworth, John	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Walworth, Warren F.	New York,	1838	1838	.....
Ward, Edwin M.	Ohio,	1821	1821	.....
Ward, Mrs. Edwin M.	New York,	1832	1840	.....
Warner, Wareham J.	Vermont,	1808	1831	1883
Warner, Wm. M.	Massachusetts,	1826	1849	.....
Warren, Harriet B.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Warren, Mrs. Julia W.	New York,	1816	1817	1884
Warren, Moses	New Hampshire,	1803	1815	.....
Warren, Mrs. Wm. H.	New York,	1819	1833	.....
Warren, William M.	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Waterman, William	Ohio,	1818	1818	.....
Watkins, George	Connecticut,	1812	1818	.....
Watkins, Eliza	New York,	1813	1838	.....
Watson, George M.	Ohio,	1853	1853	.....
Watson, Mary S.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
Watterson, John T.	Ohio,	1828	1828	.....
Watterson, Mrs. Margaret	New York,	1828	1829	1892
Watterson, Moses G.	Ohio,	1835	1835	.....
Watterson, William J.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....
Waud, Benjamin	England,	1819	1852	1896
Way, Mrs. Huldah P.	Ohio,	1823	1823	.....
Webb, J. W. S.	England,	1852	1854	.....
Webb, Mrs. Nettie A.	Ohio,	1852	1852	.....
Webster, John H.	New Hampshire,	1846	1850	.....

Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Weideman, John C.	Germany,	1829	1836	.....
Weidenkopf, Frederick	Germany,	1819	1837	1884
Weidenkopf, Jacob	Germany,	1828	1837	1890
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Cecelia K.	Germany,	1832	1838	.....
Weidenkopf, Mrs. Odelia	Alsace,	1819	1830	1892
Weiner, Margarite	Germany,	1816	1848	1893
Welch, James S.	Ohio,	1821	1821	1885
Welch, John	New York,	1800	1825	1887
Welch, Oscar F.	Ohio,	1817	1817	1892
Wellstead, Joseph	England,	1817	1837	1893
Welton, Mrs. F. J.	Vermont,	1817	1836	.....
Welton, Isaac T.	Connecticut,	1804	1813	1894
Wemple, Andrew	Ohio,	1825	1825	.....
Wemple, Mrs. Andrew	Ohio,	1827	1827	.....
Wemple, Myndret H.	New York,	1796	1818	1886
Wenham, Robert G.	England,	1823	1832	.....
Wentworth, Nathaniel	Vermont,	1818	1844	1895
Weston, George	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
Weston, George B.	Massachusetts,	1805	1826	1894
Wheller, Benjamin S.	England,	1805	1836	1894
Wheller, Mrs. Jane	England,	1800	1831	1886
Whigan, Mrs. Margaret	New Jersey,	1845	1854	.....
Whipple, R. B.	New York,	1815	1844	.....
Whitaker, Charles	New York,	1817	1831	1889
White, Charles M.	Ohio,	1829	1829	.....
White, Mrs. Charles M.	Rhode Island,	1831	1848	.....
White, Henry C.	Ohio,	1838	1838	.....
White, John S.	New York,	1825	1837	.....
White, Moses	Massachusetts,	1791	1816	1881
Whitehead, David S.	.....	1825	1844	.....
Whitelaw, George	Scotland,	1808	1832	1892
Whitelaw, John	Ohio,	1831	1831	1892
Whittlesey, Henry S.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....

## EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION.

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Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Wick, C. C.	Ohio,	1813	1835	1882
Wick, Henry	Ohio,	1807	1807	1895
Wick, Mrs. Henry	Ohio,	1809	1809	.....
Wicken, John	England,	1809	1829	1895
Wickham, Mrs. G. V. R.	Ohio,	1844	1844	.....
Wightman, David L.	Ohio,	1817	1817	1887
Wightman, Mrs. David L.	Ohio,	1822	1822	.....
Wightman, John J.	Ohio,	1840	1840	.....
Wightman, Sherburn H.	Ohio,	1819	1819	.....
Wightman, Mrs. Sarah L.	Ohio,	1824	1824	.....
Wilbur, Loretta W.	Ohio,	1826	1826	.....
Wilcox, Norman	Connecticut,	1790	1827	1886
Willard, Archibald M.	Ohio,	1836	1836	.....
Willard, Mrs. A. M.	Pennsylvania,	1844	1854	.....
Williams, Andrew J.	New York,	1829	1840	.....
Williams, Mrs. Andrew J.	Ohio,	1830	1830	.....
Williams, Benajah	New York,	1820	1840	1890
Williams, Mrs. Benajah	Massachusetts,	1830	1838	.....
Williams, Mrs. Elizabeth	England,	1812	1833	1886
Williams, George	Connecticut,	1799	1811	1890
Williams, John	England,	1817	1832	1888.
Williams, Mrs. Jerusha	Ohio,	1849	1849	.....
Williams, William	Connecticut,	1803	1811	1888
Williamson, Samuel	Pennsylvania,	1808	1810	1884
Williamson, Mrs. Samuel	New York,	1814	1843	1895
Willard, Mrs. Ruth Day	Ohio,	1832	1832	.....
Willows, Thomas	England,	1824	1851	.....
Willson, Mrs. Hiram V.	Michigan,	1802	1835	1884
Wilson, Fred	New York,	1807	1832	.....
Wilson, Charles Edward	Ohio,	1854	1854.	.....
Wilson, George Henry	Ohio,	1852	1852	.....
Wilson, James T.	Ohio,	1825	1828	1885
Wilson, Mrs. Mary A.	Scotland,	1812	1836	.....



Name.	Where Born.	When.	Came to Reserve.	Died.
Wilson, William	Ohio,	1819	1819	1891
Winch, Thomas	New York,	1806	1831	1886
Winch, Sarah	New York,	1824	1842	.....
Winslow, E. N.	North Carolina,	1824	1830	.....
Winslow, Alonzo P.	New York,	1816	1836	.....
Wolcott, Mrs. Clarisa	New York,	1807	1814	.....
Wood, Mrs. David L.	Michigan,	1821	1840	.....
Wood, Henry B.	New York,	1813	1817	1895
Woodbury, M. H.	Ohio,	1811	1811	1894
Worthington, Mrs. M. C.	Vermont,	1817	1835	.....
Wright, James	Scotland,	1820	1837	1894
Wright, John	New York,	1817	1834	.....
Wyman, Mrs. C. E.	Ohio,	1843	1843	.....
Younglove, Moses C.	New York,	1812	1836	1892

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## SUMMARY.

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Total number of Members.....	1217
Died before July 29, 1896.....	475
Living .....	742

## HONORARY MEMBERS.

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- ADDISON, HARVEY N.—Born in Ohio, 1820; came to the Reserve, 1820; home, Battle Creek, Michigan.
- ADDISON, MRS. HARVEY N.—Born in Ohio, 1827; came to the Reserve, 1827; home, Battle Creek, Michigan.
- BEEBE, LAUREL.—Born in Connecticut, 1809; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Ridgeville, Ohio; died, 1894.
- BISSELL, REV. SAMUEL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1797; came to the Reserve, 1806; home at Twinsburg, Ohio; died, August, 1895.
- BOLLES, REV. DR. JAMES A.—Born in Connecticut, 1810; came to the Reserve, 1854; home at Cleveland, Ohio; died, 1894.
- BRIGGS, JAMES A.—Born in New York, 1811, came to Ohio, 1832; lived in Cleveland from 1834 to 1857; home at Brooklyn, New York; died, 1889.
- BRONSON, REV. SHERLOCK AARON, D. D., LL. D.—Born in Connecticut, 1807; came to the Reserve, 1807, an infant in the arms of his mother; home at Mansfield, Ohio; died, 1890.
- CALKINS, C. G.—Born in New Hampshire, 1818; came to the Reserve, 1833; home at Los Angeles, California.
- CROSBY, CHARLES.—Born in Massachusetts, 1801; came to the Reserve, 1832; home in Chicago, Illinois; died, 1885.

- EDWARDS, HON. JOHN M.—Born in Connecticut, 1805; came to the Reserve, 1832; home in Youngstown, Ohio; died, 1887.
- GARFIELD, MRS. ELIZA B.—Mother of the late President Garfield; born in Connecticut, 1801; came to the Reserve, 1830; home at Mentor, Ohio; died, 1887.
- GARFIELD, JAMES A.—Late President of the United States; born at Orange, Ohio, 1831; came to the Western Reserve, 1831; home at Mentor, Ohio; died, 1881.
- GARFIELD, MRS. LUCRETIA R.—Wife of the late President Garfield; born in Ohio, in 1832; came to the Reserve, 1832; home in Mentor, Ohio.
- GREEN, REV. ALMON B.—Born in Connecticut, 1808; came to the Reserve, 1810; home in East Cleveland, Ohio; died, 1886.
- HANNA, MRS. S. M.—Born in Vermont, 1813; came to the Reserve, 1824; home at Cleveland, Ohio.
- HOADLEY, GEORGE.—Ex-Governor of Ohio, born in Connecticut, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1830; home, City of New York.
- JONES, REV. J. H.
- KELLEY, ADDISON.—Born in Ohio, 1811; came to the Reserve, 1811; home, Kelley Island, Lake Erie; died, 1895.
- KENT, MARVIN.—Born in Ohio, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1816; home at Kent, Ohio.
- O'BRIEN, HON. W. L.—Born in Ohio, 1826; came to the Reserve, 1826; home at Cincinnati, Ohio; died, 1894.
- PUNDERSON, DANIEL.—Born in Ohio, 1814; came to the Reserve, 1814; home at Newbury, Ohio; died, 1891.

REEVE, DR. JOHN C.—Born in England, 1826; came to Ohio, 1832; home at Dayton, Ohio.

RIDDLE, HON. A. G.—Born in Massachusetts, 1816; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Washington, D.C.

TAYLOR, HON. LESTER.—Born in Connecticut, 1798; came to the Reserve, 1819; home at Claridon, Ohio.

TAYLOR, ROYAL.—Born in Massachusetts, 1800; came to the Reserve, 1807; home at Ravenna, Ohio; died, 1892.

THURMAN, ALLAN G.—Born in Virginia, 1813; came to Ohio, 1819; home at Columbus, Ohio; died, December 12, 1895.

WILLEY, MRS. ALMIRA.—Born in Massachusetts, 1803; came to the Reserve, 1808; home at Ashtabula, Ohio.

WOOD, MRS. MARY.—Wife of the late Governor Wood; born in Vermont, 1798; came to the Reserve, 1818; home at Rockport, Ohio; died, 1886.

YOUNGS, MRS. LYDIA O'BRIEN.—Born in Vermont in 1800; came to the Reserve, 1817; home at Stillman Valley, Illinois; died, 1893.

Total.....	29
Died .....	17
Living .....	12

## CONSTITUTION.

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AS AMENDED AT THE ANNUAL MEETINGS OF 1883 AND 1890.

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### ARTICLE I.

This Association shall be known as "THE EARLY SETTLERS' ASSOCIATION OF CUYAHOGA COUNTY," and its members shall consist of such persons as have resided in the Western Reserve at least forty years, and are citizens of Cuyahoga County, and who shall subscribe to this Constitution and pay a membership fee of one dollar, but shall not be subject to further liability, except that after one year from the payment of such membership fee, a contribution of one dollar will be expected from each member who is able to contribute the same, to be paid to the Treasurer at every annual reunion of the Association, and applied in defraying the necessary expenses.

### ARTICLE II.

The officers of this Association shall consist of a President, two Vice-Presidents, Secretary and Treasurer, with the addition of an Executive Committee of not less than five persons, all of which officers shall be members of the Association and hold their offices for one year, and until their successors are duly appointed and they accept their appointments.

### ARTICLE III.

The object of the Association shall be to meet in convention on the twenty-second of July, or the following day if the twenty-second fall on Sunday, each and every year, for the purpose of commemorating the day with appropriate public exercises, and bring the members into more intimate social relations, and collecting all such facts, incidents, relics and personal reminiscences respecting the early history and settlement of the















